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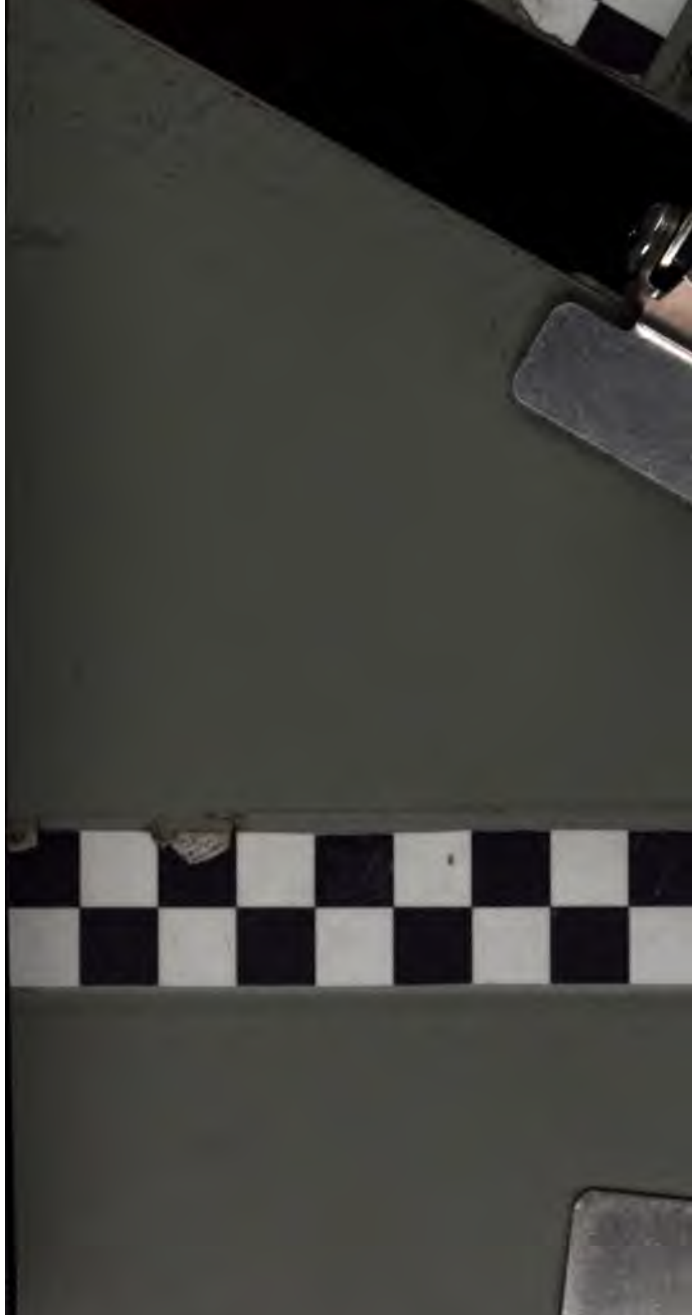
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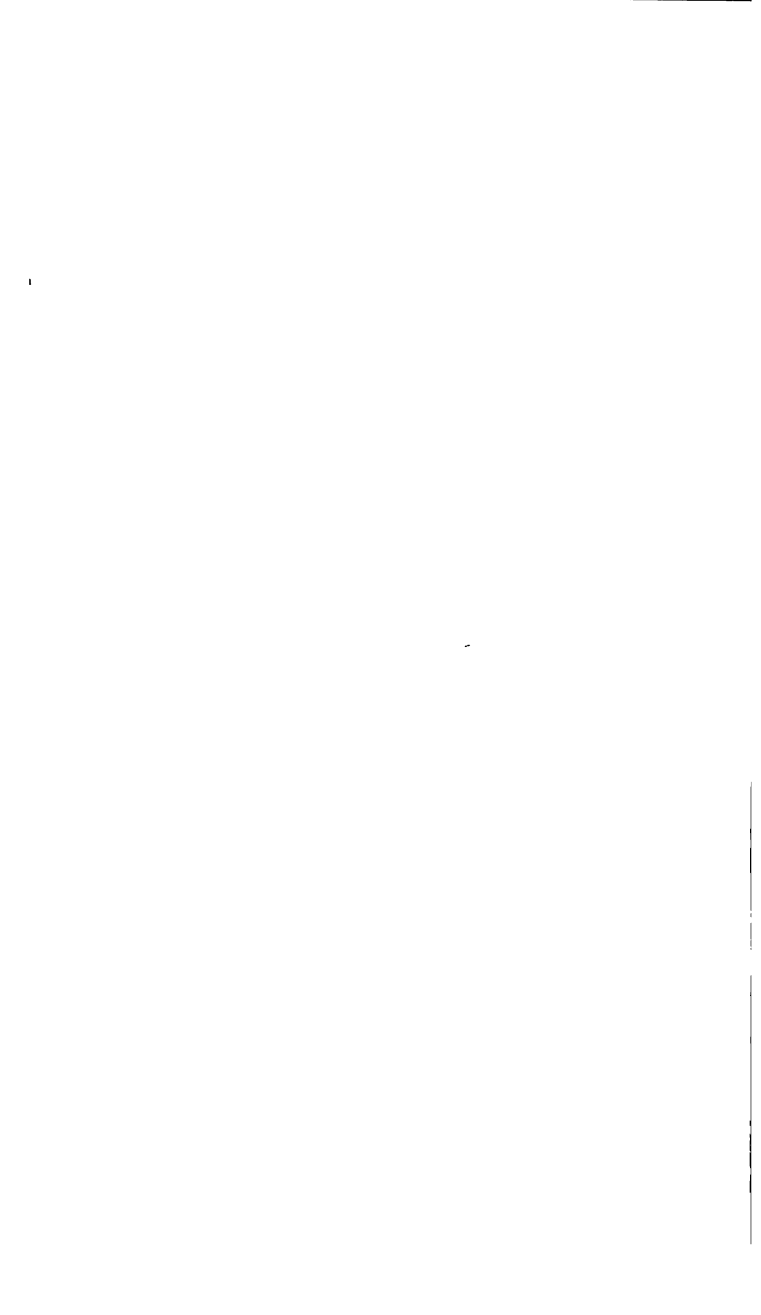
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A
BOOK OF PRAYER
FOR
THE CHURCH AND THE HOME;
WITH
Selections from the Psalms,
AND A
COLLECTION OF HYMNS.



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N. E. UNIVERSALIST PUBLISHING HOUSE,
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THE

ORDER FOR MORNING PRAYER.

¶ *The Minister shall begin the Morning Prayer by reading one or more of the following sentences of Scripture ; all standing.*

THE Lord is in his holy temple ; let all the earth keep silence before him.

The Lord is nigh unto all who call upon him ; unto all who call upon him in truth.

Give ear to my words, O God, consider my meditation. Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God ; for unto thee will I pray.

Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found ; call ye upon him while he is near.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart ; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

BELOVED in the Lord, we have again assembled together as the disciples of Jesus Christ, to render thanks to God for all his mercies ; to confess our manifold transgressions ; to renew our good resolutions ; and to recommend ourselves and all our concerns to the care of our heavenly Father. Draw near to God, and he will draw near to you. Put your trust in him and you shall not be disappointed. With humble and contrite hearts let us approach the throne of heavenly grace.

¶ *The Minister shall then say the following Prayer ; all reverently bowing down, or kneeling, and the People responding with " AMEN."*

() GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all men, trusting in thy loving-kindness and tender mercy, we come into thy Holy Presence, and bring to thee our devout offerings. Purify us, we beseech thee, from all guile ; unite us to one another in the bonds of love and peace ; pour down upon us thy spiritual gifts, and grant us every blessing in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Lord's Prayer, to be said by Minister and People.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will

be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say:*

O Lord, open thou our lips;

People. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here all standing up, the Minister shall say:*

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only Wise God;

People. Be honor and glory through Jesus Christ, forever and ever.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

People. The Lord's name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be sung the following, or some other Anthem; all standing.*

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In his hands are the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Glory be to the Father, Almighty God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then may be read one of the Psalms, taken from the SELECTIONS: and at the end of every Psalm may be sung the GLORIA PATRI.*

¶ *Then shall be read the First Lesson, taken out of the Old Testament. ¶ NOTE, that before every Lesson, the Minister shall say: Here beginneth such a Chapter, or Verse of such a Chapter, of such a Book: And after every Lesson, Here endeth the First, or the Second Lesson.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the following Hymn, called GLORIA IN EXCELSIS; all standing.*

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace,
good will towards men. We praise thee,
we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee,

we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O God, through thy only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Through him that taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Through him that taketh away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Through him that sitteth at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, in Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in thy glory, O God our Father. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be read the Second Lesson taken out of the New Testament.*

¶ *After that shall be sung the following Psalm, or a Hymn, unannounced.*

GOD be merciful unto us and bless us: and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

That thy way may be known upon the earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for

thou shalt guide the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say:*

The Lord be with you;

People. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

[All reverently bowing the head or devoutly kneeling.]

¶ *Here the Minister may offer prayer in his own words, or read the Litany; or the Service may proceed as follows:*

Minister. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;

People. And grant us thy salvation.

Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us;

People. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

¶ *Then shall be said the Collect for the day, and, after that, the Collects and Prayers following; the People responding with "Amen."*

The Second Collect, for Peace.

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom ; grant us, thy servants, we humbly beseech thee, that peace which the world can neither give nor take away ; that we, who in all our dangers rely on thy goodness, may under thy fatherly protection be defended against all adversities, and evermore rejoice in thy blessed service, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

The Third Collect, for Grace.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day ; defend us in the same with thy mighty power ; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger ; but that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance, to do always that which is righteous in thy sight, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the following Prayers and Intercessions.*

For the President and Civil Authorities.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, who dost

from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth ; most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, *the President of the United States*, and all others in authority ; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way : endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts : grant them in health and prosperity long to live ; and after this life to attain everlasting joy and felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Christian Church.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift ; send down upon all Ministers of the gospel, and all Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of thy grace ; and that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O God, for thy great love in Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For all Conditions of Men.

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men ; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them,

thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for the good estate of the Church Universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them according to their several necessities, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for thy mercy's sake in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A General Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we

beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung a Hymn, taken from the COLLECTION.*

¶ *After the Sermon, a Hymn shall be sung by Choir and Congregation: and after that, the Minister shall say the following:*

Concluding Prayer.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and hast especially encouraged us by thy beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to make known unto thee our humble requests: fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

THE

ORDER FOR EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The Minister shall begin the Evening Prayer by reading one or more of the following Sentences of Scripture; all standing.*

FROM the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let our prayers be set forth in his sight as an incense: and the lifting up of our hands, as an evening sacrifice.

God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts: to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time: casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

DEARLY beloved, we are assured that the Lord is nigh unto them that call upon him, unto all who call upon him in truth. I do therefore invite as many as are here present to unite with me in common prayer to our heavenly Father, that he, of his fulness and infinite good-will, would graciously bestow upon us those needed mercies and comfortable gifts, which we are emboldened to ask in Christ, who is the Way ; giving thanks unto God through him.

¶ *The Minister shall then say the following Prayer ; all reverently bowing down, or kneeling, and the People responding with " AMEN."*

O GOD, who by thy dear Son hast consecrated unto us a new and living way into thy holy presence ; grant to us, we beseech thee, the assurance of thy mercy, and sanctify us by thy heavenly grace ; that we, approaching thee with a pure heart and undefiled conscience, may offer unto thee a sacrifice in righteousness, and celebrate thy blessed name in the faith and spirit of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Lord's Prayer, to be said by Minister and People.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will

be done on earth, as 'it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

O Lord, open thou our lips ;

People. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here all standing up, the Minister shall say :*

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only Wise God ;

People. Be honor and glory through Jesus Christ, forever and ever.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

People. The Lord's name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be sung the following, or some other Anthem.*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved :
he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth his people shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore.

¶ *Then shall be read the First Lesson, taken out of the Old Testament; or, instead, one of the SELECTIONS of Psalms.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the following Psalm:*

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

¶ *Then shall be read the Second Lesson, taken out of the New Testament.*

¶ *After that, shall be sung the following Psalm ; or, instead, some other Song of Praise.*

O BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands ; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God ; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise ; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting ; and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

The Lord be with you ;

People. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

¶ *Here the Minister may offer Prayer in his own words, or read the Litany ; or the Service may proceed as follows :*

Minister. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us ;

People. And grant us thy salvation.

Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us ;

People. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

¶ *Then shall be said the Collect for the day, and, after that, the Collects and Prayers following.*

A Collect for Peace.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed ; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give ; that both our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee we being defended in every hour of danger, may pass our time in rest and quietness. *Amen.*

A Collect for Aid against all Perils.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, by whose almighty power we have been preserved this day ; by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of thy only Son our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the following Prayers and Intercessions.*

For the President and Civil Authorities.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, who dost

from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant *the President of the United States*, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way: endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts: grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and after this life to attain everlasting joy and felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Christian Church.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift: send down upon all Ministers of the gospel, and all Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of thy grace; and that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O God, for thy great love in Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For all Conditions of Men.

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men: that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them,

thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for the good estate of the Church Universal: that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted or distressed, in mind, body, or estate: that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them according to their several necessities, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for thy mercy's sake in Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A General Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life: but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.

And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service; and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung a Hymn, taken from the COLLECTION.*

¶ *After the Sermon, a Hymn shall be sung by Choir and Congregation: And after that, the Minister shall say the following: —*

Concluding Prayer.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name; and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

THE

ORDER FOR VESPERS.

¶ *The Minister shall begin Vespers by reading one or more of the following Sentences of Scripture ; all standing.*

FROM the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let our prayers be set forth in his sight as incense : and the lifting up of our hands, as an evening sacrifice.

Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Peace be to the brethren, and love with faith from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts : to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt in due

time; casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

O Lord, open thou our lips ;

People. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Minister. O Lord, make haste to help us.

People. O Lord, make speed to help us.

Minister. O Lord, let thy mercy be shown upon us ;

People. As we do put our trust in thee.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

People. The Lord's name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be sung one of the following Psalms.*

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most Highest;

To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night-season;

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute: upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through

thy works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

GLORIA PATRI.

To be sung at the close of this, and every Psalm.

Glory be to the Father, Almighty God, through Jesus Christ our Lord;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

DOMINUS REGIT ME.

THE Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

¶ *After the Psalm, the Minister shall say :*

The Lord be with you ;

People. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

[All reverently bowing down.]

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities ; and for the glory of thy name turn from us all those evils that we most righteously have deserved ; and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living.

People. Mercifully forgive the sins of thy people.

O GOD, merciful Father, that despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as be sorrowful ; mercifully assist our prayers that we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us ; and grant that we thy servants may evermore give thanks unto thee in the holy Church of thy Son Jesus Christ.

People. Grant us thy peace, O Lord.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, we give thee humble and hearty thanks for all the benefits and blessings, both spiritual and temporal, which in the riches of thy great mercy thou hast poured down upon us; but especially for thy spiritual blessings. Lord, let us not live but to praise and magnify thy great goodness. Grant, we beseech thee, that all our thoughts, words, and works may tend to the discharge of our duty, the good of our fellow-men, and the advancement of thy Son's kingdom on earth. *Amen.*

O LORD Most High, with thy whole Church throughout the world we especially give thanks to thee for all thy saints departed; and for the hope of future joy in the resurrection of the just. O let the cloud of witnesses, the innumerable company of those who have gone before and entered into rest, be to us an example of godly life: even now may we rejoice in their happiness; and with patience may we so run the race that is set before us, as to have an entrance administered abundantly into thy heavenly presence, to be united with them and the Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O THOU Father of our spirits, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray: often in the midst of our daily business may we lift up our hearts to thee; and grant, we humbly beseech thee, that those whom thou dost refresh with thy presence may, by a life well pleasing to thee, show their love and gratitude, as faithful disciples of Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O BLESSED God, who neither slumberest nor sleepest, take us into thy gracious keeping for this night; and make us mindful of that night when the noise of this busy world shall be heard by us no more. O Lord, in whom we trust, help us by thy grace so to live that we may never be afraid to die, and grant that at the last as now our even-song may be: I will lay me down in peace, and sleep, for thou, Lord, makest me dwell in safety. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung a Vesper Hymn, or Sacred Song (unannounced), giving devout and audible words with a melody that touches the heart.*

¶ *After that shall be read one of the Selections of Psalms, in verses, alternately, by Minister and People; all standing. The reading will end with this Doxology:*

Minister. Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only Wise God ;

People. Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever.

¶ *Then shall be read a lesson from the Sacred Scriptures. At the close of which the Minister shall say : — Here endeth the Scriptural lesson : and this Vesper Psalm shall be sung :*

DEUS MISEREATUR.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us : and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us ;

That thy way may be known upon earth : thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God : yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad : for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God : yea, let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase : and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

God shall bless us : and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Or, instead of the Psalm, one of the following Hymns may be sung.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth
 peace, good will towards men. We praise
 thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify
 thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory,
 O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father
 Almighty. O God, through thy only-begotten
 Son Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, Son of the
 Father, who taketh away the sins of the world,
 have mercy upon us. Through him that taketh
 away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
 Through him that taketh away the sins of the
 world, receive our prayer. Through him that
 sitteth at the right hand of God the Father,
 have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy ;
 thou only art the Lord ; thou only, in Christ,
 with the Holy Ghost, art most high in thy
 glory, O God our Father. Amen.

VENITE AD ME.

COME unto me all ye that labor and are
 heavy laden : and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you : and learn of me.

For I am meek and lowly of heart : and ye
 shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy : and my burden light.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you : not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled : neither let it be afraid.

BEATITUDES.

BLESSED are the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness : for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers : for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.

P. M.

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish ;
Come, at the shrine of God fervently kneel ;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
anguish ;

Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure ;
Here speaks the Comforter, in God's name
saying,

Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

Here see the bread of life ; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, living and
pure ;

Come to the feast of love ; come, ever knowing,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

¶ *Here shall follow an Exposition or Address ; which is designed to occupy about fifteen minutes. At the close, the Minister shall say : — Let us pray ; and the Silent Prayer shall continue a minute or two ; after which the Lord's Prayer shall be said or sung.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation ;

But deliver us from evil :

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,

Forever. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be sung a Parting Hymn of Peace, by Choir and Congregation.*

¶ *After which, this Benediction shall be said ; the Choir chanting the " AMEN."*

BENEDICTION.

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all. *Amen.*

LITANY.



Minister.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, have mercy upon us.

People. O God, our heavenly Father, have mercy upon us.

Minister. O God, by thy Son Jesus Christ, the Redeemer of the world, have mercy upon us.

People. O God, by thy Son Jesus Christ, the Redeemer of the world, have mercy upon us.

Minister. O God, by thy Holy Spirit, the Comforter and Guide of mankind, have mercy upon us.

People. O God, by thy Holy Spirit, the Comforter and Guide of mankind, have mercy upon us.

Minister. Forgive, O Lord, our manifold sins and offences. We have erred and strayed from thy ways; we have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and have done those things which we ought not to have done. We pray thee to remove our transgressions from

us ; to assist our new desires, and, according to thy promises in Jesus Christ, to save us with an abundant salvation.

People. Save us, good Lord.

Minister. From all blindness of heart ; from pride, vainglory, and hypocrisy ; from envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness ;

People. Good Lord, deliver us.

Minister. From all inordinate and sinful affections ; and from all deceits of the world and the flesh ;

People. Good Lord, deliver us.

Minister. From all fury of the elements ; from plague, pestilence, and famine ; from battle and murder, and death unprepared for ;

People. Good Lord, deliver us.

Minister. From all sedition and civil discord ; from all false doctrine and unbelief ; from hardness of heart and contempt of thy word and commandment ;

People. Good Lord, deliver us.

Minister. In all time of our tribulation ; in all time of our prosperity, and in the hour of death ;

People. Good Lord, deliver us.

Minister. We beseech thee, O Lord, that it may please thee to rule and guide and comfort

thy holy Church universal ; to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred and are deceived ; to send laborers into thy vineyard, and to give saving power to the preaching of thy word ;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to illumine all Ministers of the gospel and teachers of truth ; and to give to them, and to the people committed to their charge, the needful spirit of thy grace, and to pour out upon them the continual dew of thy blessing ;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to bless and preserve all rulers and magistrates, and all who are in authority over us, giving them grace to execute justice and to maintain truth ;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to bless all sorts and conditions of men ; to make known thy ways unto all people, thy saving health to all nations ;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace, to hear meekly thy word, to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand, to comfort and help the weak-hearted, and to raise up those who fall;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to succor, help, and comfort all who are in any danger, necessity, or tribulation;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to minister unto such as are any ways afflicted or distressed in mind, body, or estate, to comfort and relieve them according to their need, giving them patience under their trials, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to defend and provide for the fatherless and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to have mercy upon all men ;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts ;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to give and preserve to us the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we may enjoy them ;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. That it may please thee to sanctify us by thy Holy Spirit, to make us perfect in every good work, and to keep us blameless unto the end ;

People. We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

Minister. The Lord bless us and keep us ;

People. The Lord cause his face to shine upon us.

Minister. The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us ;

People. And give us peace.

PRAYERS AND THANKSGIVINGS

UPON SEVERAL OCCASIONS,

TO BE USED BEFORE THE TWO FINAL PRAYERS OF MORNING AND
EVENING SERVICE.

¶ *That we may put our Trust wholly in God.*

O LORD God, thou art our refuge and our hope: on thee alone we rest; for we find all to be weak and insufficient but thee. Many friends cannot profit, nor strong helpers assist, nor prudent counsellors advise, nor the books of the learned afford comfort, nor any precious substance deliver, nor any place give shelter, unless thou thyself doth assist, strengthen, console, instruct, and guard us.

To thee, therefore, do we lift up our eyes; in thee, our God, the Father of mercies, do we put our trust. Bless and sanctify our souls, that they may become thy holy habitation, and the seat of thine eternal glory; and let nothing be found in us displeasing in thy sight. Protect and keep us amidst all dangers; and, accompanying us by thy grace, direct us along the way of peace to thine everlasting home. *Amen.*

¶ *In Time of Trouble.*

O GOD, thou art our hope and our strength, a very present help in time of need. Look down upon us with thy fatherly pity, and give us hearts wholly resigned to thy divine will. May we have such firm confidence in thy good providence as not to increase our trouble by our own infirmities. Take from us gloomy forebodings and a spirit of fear. Blessed be thy name, our sorrows are finite and temporal, less than our sins, and infinitely less than thy mercies. O may it be our great care to please thee, our only fear lest we should sin against thee. Let thy loving-kindness be our portion, thy Spirit our guide, thy law the rule of our conduct; and so with patience may we wait till this cloud is passed over. *Amen.*

¶ *In Time of Mourning.*

ALMIGHTY God, who governest all things in heaven and on earth with infinite wisdom and mercy, and dost encourage us to fly to thee as our refuge in distress; refresh thy sorrowing children with the light of thy countenance, and the consolations of thy Holy Spirit. Be thou now to us, we humbly beseech thee, what thou lovest to be, a Father to those who are in trouble

and a God of comfort to those who mourn. Grant that we thy servants may not weep as those who are without hope, nor complain of anything but ourselves, nor desire anything but that thy will may be done, nor do anything but what is agreeable to thy holy word and commandment. O heavenly Father, when thou smitest us, not less than when thou pourest out blessings on us, may our love to thee increase; and when the few years of our earthly pilgrimage are ended, may we be gathered to our fathers in thy peace, and in the blessed hope of a joyful resurrection, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *In Time of Adversity.*

O HOLY Father, help us to labor for those enduring riches which consist in the knowledge of thee, and in the glory of thy gracious presence. Suffer us not, we pray thee, so to limit thy power as to think that thou art not now able to supply our real wants, though blessings which we were wont to enjoy are taken from us. Restrain, we beseech thee, our desires; teach us willingly to submit ourselves to thy wisdom. Let thy promises and providence be our storehouse; let it be enough for us to believe as we do, that, though we lose all we

possess, yet; inasmuch as thou hast once loved us in Christ, we shall never lose thy favor. Through him be ascribed unto thee glory and dominion, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *That we may commit those whom we love to the Keeping of our heavenly Father.*

O LORD God of heaven and earth, for those who belong to us may we neither be without care, nor yet taken up with care, as if we had not thee to care for us. But let us assure ourselves that thou wilt be our God, and the God of our children; and wilt not leave them destitute of earthly blessings, for whom thou hast provided an eternal inheritance. With this confidence may we go on our way with cheerfulness, fulfilling every duty as it arises, and leaving all events trustfully to thee, our merciful God and Father. *Amen.*

¶ *For a Fruitful Season: to be used in Spring.*

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all things, who causest the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man; who bringest forth fruit out of the earth, and dost bless the springing thereof; be pleased graciously to look down from thy holy habita-

tion in heaven upon us, thy people, and upon the land wherein we dwell ; that both it may become fruitful and yield its increase, and we may grow in wisdom and in goodness, bringing forth plenteously the fruit of good works, as disciples of him who came to sow in us the seeds of eternal life. *Amen.*

¶ *Thanksgiving for a Fruitful Season.*

ALMIGHTY and eternal Lord God, who art infinite in power and wisdom and goodness ; with hearts deeply sensible of thy tender care and concern for us, we most humbly beseech thee to accept our tribute of thanks and praise for the return of that joyous season in which thou makest our fields to yield an abundant increase. On thy fatherly protection and kindness we will steadfastly rely for the supply of our wants ; for thou carest for us. But, O heavenly Father, while we rejoice in thy outward bounty, do thou keep us ever mindful that man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth : and grant that we may not cease to labor more earnestly for those everlasting blessings which thou hast vouchsafed to us in thy beloved Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *All Saints.*

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast knit together all generations of the faithful in one communion and fellowship, in thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord; grant us grace to follow thy blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living; and make us partakers with them of those unspeakable joys which thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love thee. *Amen.*

¶ *The Ordination of Ministers.*

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of thine infinite love and goodness hast firmly established the Church of thy Son on earth; raise up, we beseech thee, a constant succession of faithful Ministers; and give them grace to remember that the servants of the Lord ought not to strive, but to be gentle to all, apt to teach, patient, instructing in meekness him that opposeth. May they become examples to their flocks in holy living, teaching not only by their doctrine, but also by their practice. Thou, O gracious Father, knowest what things are needful for this high calling: multiply these gifts on thy servants; and crown their labors with thy blessing, that the work of the great shepherd of souls may prosper in their hands. *Amen.*

¶ *In Behalf of a Sick Person for whom the Prayers of the Congregation are requested.*

ALMIGHTY and ever-blessed God, our refuge and our hope; stretch forth, we pray thee, thy healing hand on thy servant, for whom in *his* sickness our prayers are desired: but, O heavenly Father, grant that *he* may so acknowledge thy fatherly love in this and all *his* trials, that whatsoever thou mayest appoint concerning *him*, *he* may be wholly resigned to thy gracious will. *Amen.*

¶ *In Time of General Sickness.*

ALMIGHTY and ever-blessed God, in the midst of life we are in death: of whom shall we seek for succor but of thee, O Lord? Stretch forth thy hand, we beseech thee, and turn from us this great sickness and mortality with which we are now visited. But, O merciful Father, as thou dost never chasten us but for our good, may we be still more anxious for a humble and teachable heart than for immediate relief from bodily danger; not doubting thy desire to bring all our afflictions to a speedy and happy end. In every time of trouble give us grace, O Lord God, to help and comfort one another in the spirit of thy son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *When General Health is restored.*

BLESSED be thy goodness, O Lord, which hath preserved so many of us alive in the midst of a great mortality, and hath restored health to our land. Thou hast been our refuge and our fortress, our God in whom we trust. Grant, we beseech thee, that we may devote our renewed strength to thee with increased zeal and earnestness, as true disciples of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *In Time of War.*

O LORD, our Creator and Preserver, who hast made of one blood all nations of men to dwell upon the face of the earth; we cry to thee in our distress, and beseech thee to look down in mercy on the terrible conflicts which are destroying the lives and estranging the hearts of thy children. O breathe upon thy people the spirit of thy Son; and grant that the work of righteousness may be peace, and the effect of righteousness quiet and assurance forever. *Amen.*

¶ *When Peace is restored.*

BLESSED be thou, O God, who stillest the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves,

and the tumult of the people. We praise and thank thee for our deliverance from those great evils and dangers wherewith we were compassed; and we most earnestly beseech thee to fill us with the spirit of kindness and forbearance; that no bitterness may remain in our hearts, and that we may lead henceforth a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *For this Nation.*

ALMIGHTY God, who rulest over all the nations of the earth, and on whose gracious providence we depend evermore for preservation and prosperity; extend, we beseech thee, thy paternal goodness to the people of this nation. Our necessities and dangers are all known to thee. Vouchsafe to guide us continually with thy counsel, and strengthen us with thy power; and so direct and sanctify our hearts, that, looking up to thee as our only safeguard and the supreme author of all blessings, we may have the unspeakable blessing of thy almighty protection and thy heavenly favor. *Amen.*

¶ *For all Mankind.*

MOST gracious Father, let thy blessing rest on every member of thy great human family. May every one be a partaker of thy gospel in Jesus Christ. Grant that the bright beams of thy truth may shine upon those who are walking in darkness; till all the kindreds of thy people shall know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent.
Amen.

RULES

TO KNOW WHEN THE FEASTS AND HOLY DAYS
BEGIN.

EASTER DAY, on which the rest depend, is always the first Sunday after the Full Moon, which happens upon or next after the twenty-first day of March; and if the Full Moon happen upon a Sunday, Easter-day is the Sunday after.

ADVENT SUNDAY is always the nearest Sunday to the thirtieth of November, whether before or after.

WHITSUNDAY, or *Feast of Pentecost*, is seven weeks after Easter.

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

First Sunday in Advent.

THE PREPARATION OF THE PATRIARCHS.

O GOD, the God of our fathers, who in thy wonderful providence hast made all ages a preparation for the kingdom of thy Son ; we thank thee for the morning light which thou didst cause to shine in the holy patriarchs ; and we beseech thee to make ready our hearts for the brightness of thy glory, and the fulness of thy blessings in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xxi. 1. Epistle, Rom. xiii. 8.

Second Sunday in Advent.

THE PREPARATION OF MOSES.

O GRACIOUS Lord God, who by means of thy servant Moses didst prepare the way for one far greater than Moses, even thy own best-beloved Son ; grant, we beseech thee, that as in the infancy of our race thou didst govern us by the laws of holiness, so now thou wilt

perfect within us that spirit of sonship, of which we have a spotless example in thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xxi. 25. Epistle, Rom. xv. 4.

Third Sunday in Advent.

PREPARATION OF PROPHECY.

ALMIGHTY God, who by thy chosen prophets didst warn the sinful, comfort the oppressed and sorrowful, and point onwards to the glad days of thy kingdom ; grant that we, whose eyes are blessed with the sight of thy power and glory in Jesus Christ, may indeed acknowledge that the Lord God omnipotent reigneth, and devote ourselves to thee in holiness and righteousness all our days. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xi. 2. Epistle, 1 Cor. iv. 1.

Fourth Sunday in Advent.

JOHN THE BAPTIST.

ALMIGHTY God, by whose gracious providence thy servant John the Baptist was sent to prepare the way of thy Son, our Saviour, by preaching repentance ; make us so to follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent according to his preaching ; and, after his example, constantly speak the truth, boldly re-

buke vice, and patiently suffer for conscience' sake. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John i. 19. Epistle, Phil. iv. 4.

Christmas Eve.

O GOD, who makest us to rejoice in the yearly celebration of the festival of Christmas; grant that we who thankfully receive thy best-beloved Son may through him become thy faithful children, and be admitted into thy kingdom of light and glory forever and ever. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke ii. 1.

Christmas Day.

GRANT, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord God, that, enlightened by the memory of thy wonderful providence in the birth of Jesus Christ, our eyes may be evermore fixed on thy goodness; which still graciously worketh towards the accomplishment of thy promise, to call at length all the earth to a true knowledge of thee and thy glorified Son. *Amen.*

Or,

O ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, from whom every good and perfect gift proceedeth; we thine unworthy servants, deeply sensible of thy manifold and great mercies,

would bring to thee our united offering of praise and thanksgiving, as for innumerable other proofs of thy loving-kindness, so especially for that wonderful event which laid the foundation of all our Christian hopes. Grant that we may with such true joy celebrate this happy festival of Christmas, as to be heartily disposed to strive after that heavenly righteousness which thou hast set before us in the life and gospel of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John i. 1. Epistle, Heb. i. 1.

The Sunday after Christmas.

LORD our God, Source of all light and truth, who didst send thy Son Jesus Christ into the world that the world through him might be saved; grant, we beseech thee, that the light of his doctrine and life may shine into our hearts, and dispel our darkness, and direct our steps, and lead us at last to the unspeakable glories and felicities of thy heavenly kingdom. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke ii. 15. Epistle, Gal. iv. 1.

First Sunday in the New Year.

O GOD, our hearts as well as our times are in thy hands; help us, we beseech thee,

with this new year to form new resolutions of serving thee faithfully in the spirit of thy Son Jesus Christ; that we may finish the work which thou hast given us to do, and that our earthly life may be the beginning of a blessed eternity. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xxv. 14. Epistle, 1 St. Peter i. 13.

Second Sunday after Christmas.

O ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who by thy Son Jesus Christ hast shown the care thou takest of thy people; cultivate, we beseech thee, every branch of this thy vine, that it may be more fruitful: let not the thorns of sin prevail against us; but protect us by thy Spirit, that we may bring forth the fruits of holy living, to the glory of thy blessed name. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xv. 1.

Third Sunday after Christmas.

O LORD, we beseech thee mercifully to receive the prayers of thy people who call upon thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to

fulfil the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Gospel, St. Luke ii. 41. Epistle, Rom. xii. 1.

Fourth Sunday after Christmas.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, who by thy best-beloved Son hast opened to us a fountain of living water; grant, we pray thee, that we may so drink of this water as to be refreshed in all our weariness of spirit, to be strengthened for thy blessed service, and to have within us a well of water springing up into everlasting life.
Amen.

Gospel, St. John iv. 5.

Fifth Sunday after Christmas.

O GOD, the Father of our spirits, who hast vouchsafed to us, not only the bread which perisheth, but also that living bread which cometh down from heaven; grant, we beseech thee, that as thou hast wonderfully adapted the one to our natural wants and appetites, so we may be enabled to discern and experience the no less wonderful adaptation of the other to the eternal wants of our spirits; and enjoy the fulness of thy spiritual blessings in Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John vi. 32.

Sixth Sunday after Christmas.

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright ; grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. viii. 28. Epistle, Rom. xiii. 1.]

Seventh Sunday after Christmas.

O LORD, we beseech thee to keep thy Church and household continually in thy true religion ; that they who do lean only upon the hope of thy heavenly grace may be defended by thy mighty power, and at length received into thy everlasting kingdom. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xiii. 24. Epistle, Col. iii. 12.

Eighth Sunday after Christmas.

O GOD, whose blessed Son was manifested that he might destroy the works of darkness, and make us the sons of God and heirs of eternal life ; grant us, we beseech thee, that having this hope we may purify ourselves even as he is pure ; that, when we are called away

from this world, we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xxiv. 23. *Epistle*, 1 St. John iii. 1.

Ninth Sunday after Christmas.

O LORD, who by thy Son hast opened to us a kingdom which is not of this world; direct, we beseech thee, our lot in this life according to our hopes, if they are not displeasing to thee; but if they are, O our God, we willingly renounce them, and ask only to be made the means of advancing thy Son's kingdom. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xx. i. *Epistle*, 1 Cor. ix. 24.

Tenth Sunday after Christmas.

STIR up, we beseech thee, O Lord, the zeal of thy faithful people; that the yoke of Jesus may become easy to them; that their Christian love may work all the miracles of grace, till from grace it pass to glory, from earth to heaven, from duty to reward, from the weakness of a commencing and growing affection to the consummation of eternal charity and a complete union with thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke viii. 4. *Epistle*, 2 Cor. xi. 19.

Eleventh Sunday after Christmas.

O LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth ; send thy Holy Spirit, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which who-soever liveth is counted dead before thee. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xviii. 31. *Epistle*, 1 Cor. xiii. 1.

Twelfth Sunday after Christmas.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, who in thy Son Jesus Christ hast given us a perfect pattern of holy living ; grant, we beseech thee, that as he was tempted and yet without sin, so by thy fatherly help and blessing we may be enabled to resist and overcome the sins which do most easily beset us, and may finish our course with joy. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. vi. 16. *Epistle*, Joel ii. 12.

Thirteenth Sunday after Christmas.

ALMIGHTY God, in whom our strength is perfected in weakness ; keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls ; that we may pass our days in peace and quiet-

ness, and be filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xv. 27. *Epistle*, St. James i. 2.

Fourteenth Sunday after Christmas.

O LORD God, who givest power to the faint, and to them that have no might increasest strength; we pray thee to be to us a present help in time of trouble: that, whereas through manifold temptations we are sore hindered in running the race that is set before us, thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us, through him whom thou hast exalted to be unto us a Prince and a Saviour. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xi. 14. *Epistle*, Ephes. v. 1.

Fifteenth Sunday after Christmas.

MERCIFULLY pour into our hearts, O Lord God, the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that by sighs and tears we may wash away the stains of our sins: and enable us to present our bodies and souls to thee a pure and acceptable offering, after the pattern of him who was well-pleasing in thy sight. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John vi. 1 *Epistle*, St. James iv. 8.

Sixteenth Sunday after Christmas.

O GOD, who art great in name and in counsel and powerful in thy works ; grant that as members of thy Son's flock we may know the voice of our Good Shepherd, and be led and fed by him, until we be gathered together where none can pluck us out of his hands. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John viii. 46. Epistle, Heb. ix. 11.

The Sunday before Good Friday.

PALM SUNDAY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son Jesus Christ to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility ; mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection, and dwell with him hereafter forever and ever *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xxvii. 1. Epistle, Phil. ii. 5.

Good Friday.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which thy Son Jesus Christ gave himself up into the hands

of wicked men, and suffered death upon the cross, that he might perfect his ministry of reconciliation, and glorify thy merciful name, world without end. *Amen.*

Or,

O GOD, who by thy Son Jesus Christ hast opened for us the passage to eternity ; vouchsafe, we beseech thee, so to conform us by thy grace, that in all things we may walk as true disciples of him who gave himself for us, our dearest Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Or,

O FATHER of mercies, whose purposes of redeeming love were fulfilled by the death of thy Son upon the cross ; grant that we, looking to his obedience and sufferings, may be changed to his image as by the Spirit of the Lord ; and that by thy fatherly grace and blessing we may be enabled to fulfil the condition of Christian discipleship, — “ If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.” *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xix. 1. Epistle, Heb. x. 1.

Easter Even.

GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of thy blessed Son Jesus

Christ, so by continually mortifying our corrupt affections we may be buried with him; and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass to our joyful resurrection, and behold him face to face in the glory of his kingdom. *Amen.*

Easter Day.

At Morning Prayer, instead of the First Psalm, these Anthems shall be sung or said.

Rom. vi. 9, and 1 Cor. xv. 20.

Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more: death hath no more dominion over him.

For in that he died, he died unto sin once: but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin: but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Christ is risen from the dead: and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death: by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die: even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Now unto the God of grace: for the might of his Spirit and the love of Christ;

Be glory in the Church throughout all ages: world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who through thy best-beloved Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; we humbly beseech thee that as thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect, as humble but faithful disciples of Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Or, instead of the Psalm and Collect, the following may be used.

The Lord is risen indeed :

Hallelujah.

Christ is raised from the dead, and dieth no more :

Hallelujah.

Now unto the God of grace : for the might of his Spirit and the love of Christ ;

Be glory in the Church throughout all ages : world without end. *Amen.*

O GOD, who by the yearly solemnity of the resurrection of our Lord fillest us with joy ; mercifully grant that these temporal festivals which we celebrate may help to prepare us for those joys which are eternal. *Amen.*

Or,

O LORD God, who art the source of light and every blessing; we would celebrate with glad offerings of praise the resurrection of thy Son Jesus Christ from the dead. Grant, we beseech thee, that we who with reverence would keep this glorious festival of Easter, may happily arrive at thy everlasting joys, into which he has entered as our forerunner. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xx. 1. Epistle, Col. iii. 1.

First Sunday after Easter.

HOLY and merciful Lord God, who multiplieth upon us the gifts of thy heavenly grace; grant that by the death of thy best-beloved Son we may be enabled to bear our crosses, and that by his resurrection we may have good hope of a happy end to our earthly pilgrimage. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xx. 19. Epistle, 1 St. John v. 4.

Second Sunday after Easter.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given thy Son our Saviour both to save us from sin and to be unto us an ensample of godly life; give us grace that we may always most thankfully

receive that his inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavor ourselves to follow the blessed steps of his most holy life. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John x. 11. *Epistle*, 1 St. Peter ii. 19.

Third Sunday after Easter.

ALMIGHTY God, who showest to them that be in error the light of thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same, through thy grace in Jesus Christ thy Son. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xvi. 16. *Epistle*, 1 St. Peter ii. 11.

Fourth Sunday after Easter.

O ALMIGHTY God, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; grant unto thy people that they may love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed where true

joys are to be found, even on the kingdom and promises of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xvi. 5. *Epistle*, St. James i. 17.

Fifth Sunday after Easter.

O LORD, from whom all good things do come ; grant to us thy humble servants, that by thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be good, and by thy merciful guidance may perform the same, as true followers of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xvi. 23. *Epistle*, St. James i. 22.

Ascension Day.

GRANT, we beseech thee, Almighty God that like as we do believe thy best-beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to have ascended into the heavens ; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with him continually dwell in thy glorious presence, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Mark xvi. 14. *Epistle*, Acts i. 1.

Sunday after Ascension.

O GOD, the King of glory, who hast exalted thy Son Jesus Christ with great triumph

into thy kingdom in heaven ; we beseech thee, leave us not comfortless ; but send to us thy Holy Spirit to comfort us ; and exalt us into the same place whither he has gone before, even into thy own blessed and glorious presence, there to dwell in fulness of joy forever and ever. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xv. 26. *Epistle*, 1 St. Peter iv. 7.

Whit-Sunday.

GOD, who at this time didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit ; grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in thy holy comfort. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John xiv. 15. *Epistle*, Acts ii. 1.

Or,

O ALMIGHTY and merciful God, who givest unto thy people thy Holy Spirit as a sure pledge of thy heavenly kingdom ; grant that thy Spirit may bear witness with our spirit, that we are thy children and heirs of everlasting life. *Amen.*

Or,

GRANT, we beseech thee, O Almighty God, that we who celebrate the gift of thy Holy

Spirit may, by thy heavenly inspiration, earnestly thirst after the fountain of life, which thou hast graciously opened to us in thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Or,

O GOD our Father, Author of every good and perfect gift, who delightest above all to impart of thine own ever-blessed Spirit; we thank thee especially at this time for that glorious event which, as on this day, gave life to the Christian cause, and a powerful support to the followers of thy holy Jesus. O may the devout consideration of these benefits increase the grateful fervor of our minds, and make us always so ready and well-disposed to obey the godly motions of thy Holy Spirit, that, in all our trials and difficulties here below, thy unerring wisdom may be our guide, and the blessed communications of thy grace our never-ceasing consolation and joy. *Amen.*

First Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O LORD our God, who by thy Son hast taught us that love is the fulfilling of the law and of the gospel; fill us, we beseech thee, with the spirit of universal charity, that we may

love thee above all, and our neighbor as ourselves. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John iii. 1. *Epistle*, Rev. iv. 1.

Second Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O GOD, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping of thy commandments we may please thee both in will and deed; after the example of Jesus Christ thy well-beloved Son. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xvi. 19. *Epistle*, 1 St. John iv. 7.

Third Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, in thy goodness regard our prayers, and free our hearts from the disturbance of all perverse and evil thoughts, that we may become a fit abode for thy Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xiv. 16. *Epistle*, 1 St. John iii. 13.

Fourth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O LORD God, who hast made glorious the name of thy Son Jesus Christ; mercifully

grant us, we beseech thee, such a participation of his spirit, that we may even here possess rich measures of his heavenly strength and comfort ; and that hereafter we may be admitted to the full joy of his blessed presence forever and ever. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xv. 1. Epistle, 1 St. Peter v. 5.

Fifth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing holy ; increase and multiply upon us thy mercy ; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not those things which are eternal. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke vi. 36. Epistle, Rom. viii. 31.

Sixth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by thy governance that thy Church may joyfully serve thee in all godly quietness, and the kingdom of thy Son may prosper in all lands. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke v. 1. Epistle, 1 St. Peter iii. 8.

Seventh Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O GOD, whose promises exceed all that we could desire or understand; grant us, we beseech thee, the greatest of all blessings, thy love shed abroad in our hearts; that we may render to thee a ready and joyful obedience as true disciples of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. v. 20. Epistle, Rom. vi. 3.

Eighth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things; graft in our hearts the love of thy name; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep us in the same through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Mark viii. 1. Epistle, Rom. vi. 16.

Ninth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

BLESSED Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience and comfort of thy holy word we may embrace and ever hold fast the blessed hope of

everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. vii. 15. Epistle, Rom. viii. 12.

Tenth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

GRANT to us, Lord, we beseech thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as be rightful; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without thee, may by thee be enabled to live according to thy will as revealed to us by thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xvi. 1. Epistle, Gal. vi. 1.

Eleventh Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

MERCIFUL God, we beseech thee to cast thy bright beams of light upon the Church; that, being enlightened by thy most holy word, we may so walk in the light of thy truth, that we may at length attain to everlasting life. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xix. 41. Epistle, 1 Cor. xii. 1.

Twelfth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O GOD, who declarest thy almighty power most chiefly in showing mercy; mercifully

grant unto us such a measure of thy grace, that we may run the way of thy commandments, and be made partakers of thy heavenly blessedness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xviii. 9. Epistle, 1 Cor. xv. 1.

Thirteenth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through thy great love revealed to us by Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Mark vii. 31. Epistle, 2 Cor. iii. 4.

Fourteenth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh, that thy faithful people do unto thee true and laudable service; grant, we beseech thee, that we may so faithfully serve thee in this life, that we fail not to attain the heavenly inheritance which thou hast set before us by thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke x. 28. Epistle, 1 Thess. v. 14.

Fifteenth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity ; and may we not only obtain that which thou dost promise, but also love that which thou dost command, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xvii. 11. Epistle, 1 Cor. iii. 16.

Sixteenth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O GOD, who by thy Son hast opened the kingdom of heaven to all mankind, and welcomed them into it as dear children ; raise up, we beseech thee, an increasing number of faithful teachers, to spread abroad the blessed and glorious light of thy gospel, till it shall shine throughout the world. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. vi. 24. Epistle, Rev. ii. 1.

Seventeenth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O MERCIFUL God, who art a Father to all thy people ; grant that thy holy gospel may be proclaimed in the uttermost parts of the earth, gladdening the hearts of all who hear it ; and, O blessed Lord, so fetch thy wanderers

home to thy flock, that there may be one fold under one shepherd. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke vii. 11. *Epistle*, Ephes. iii. 13.

Eighteenth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O TENDER and merciful Father, who dost sustain those who suffer for righteousness' sake, and hast made the blood of the martyrs the seed of the Church; grant, we beseech thee, that we may readily make the sacrifices that may be required of us for the good of mankind, and that all our sufferings may be sweetened by that love of thee which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Luke xiv. 1. *Epistle*, Ephes. iv. 1.

Nineteenth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O GOD, who art the fountain of all holiness; grant unto thy servants grace to follow thy blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living; that we may with them come to those unspeakable joys which thou hast prepared for them that love thee and keep thy commandments. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xxii. 34. *Epistle*, 2 Cor. iv. 13.

Twentieth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast built thy Church upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the head corner-stone ; grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made a holy temple acceptable unto thee. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. ix. 1. Epistle, Ephes. iv. 17.

Twenty-first Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us ; and so prepare our spirits, that we may accomplish whatsoever thou desirest of us, and approve ourselves in thy sight as humble disciples of thy Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xxii. 1. Epistle, 2 St. Peter i. 2.

Twenty-second Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O HOLY Father, give us a lively view of heaven by the eye of faith ; and so raise our minds thither that we may always have our thoughts, our desires, and our conversation there, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John iv. 46. Epistle, Ephes. vi. 10.

Twenty-third Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

GIVE us grace, O Lord, to endeavor to do thy will with the same diligence and industry, the same zeal and cheerfulness, as thy blessed angels do it in heaven; that, imitating their exemplary obedience and unspotted purity while we are in this life, we may be permitted to be fellow-workers with them in thine everlasting kingdom. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xviii. 21. Epistle, Phil. i. 3.

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who at his coming didst send thy messenger to prepare his way; grant that the ministers of thy word may likewise so prepare and make ready his way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that we may all be found acceptable in thy sight, and that there may be one family in heaven and on the earth. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. xxii. 15. Epistle, St. Jude 17.

Twenty-fifth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

O HOLY and ever-blessed God, teach us to love one another with pure hearts fervently;

to exercise forbearance and forgiveness towards our enemies ; to recompense no man evil for evil, but to be merciful as thou, Father in heaven, art merciful ; that in the spirit of thy Son Jesus Christ we may follow after thee as dear children. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. Matt. ix. 18. Epistle, Coloss. i. 3.

Twenty-sixth Sunday after Whit-Sunday.

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, grant us, we beseech thee, a constant renewal of thy Holy Spirit and of thy manifold gifts, till we grow to the full measure of our perfection in Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Gospel, St. John x. 22. Epistle, Jer. xxiii. 5.

THE DIVINE LAW.



The Minister, at such times as he may elect, shall read the Ten Commandments; and the People, reverently bowing the head, or devoutly kneeling, shall, after each Commandment, ask God's mercy for their transgressions for the time past, and grace to keep the law for the time to come, as followeth.

Minister.

GOD spake these words, and said, I am the Lord thy God: Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them: For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God; and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and show mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain : For the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all that thou hast to do ; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt do no manner of work ; thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt do no murder.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not steal.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is his.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

¶ *Then the Minister may say :*

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith.

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind : This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it ; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On

these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

¶ *On Whit-Sunday the Minister shall also read the Law of the Holy Spirit, as follows :*

IF ye love me, keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever ; even the Spirit of truth ; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him ; but ye know him ; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

If a man love me, he will keep my words : and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings : and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's that sent me.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost : teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you : and lo ! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all. *Amen.*

THE BEATITUDES.

WITH RESPONSES, TO BE SAID BY THE PEOPLE.

AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain : and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him. And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.

This is my comfort in my affliction ; for thy word hath quickened me.

Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the earth.

The meek will he guide in judgment, and the meek will he teach his way.

Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness : for they shall be filled.

He shall receive blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.

He that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Blessed are the peacemakers : for they shall be called the children of God.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

The salvation of the righteous is of the Lord : he is their strength in the time of trouble.

Blessed are ye, when they shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

The angel of the Lord encampeth around them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad ; for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the prophets who were before you.

Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel, from everlasting and to everlasting : Amen, and Amen.

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OFFERINGS OF CHARITY.

¶ *To be used with Responses from the Organ or Choir, when the Contributions of the People for the Poor, or for any Charity, are taken up.*

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven. *St. Matt. v. 16.*

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust do corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. *St. Matt. vi. 19, 20.*

Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do unto them; for this is the law and the prophets. *St. Matt. vii. 12.*

Not every one who saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he who doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven. *St. Matt. vii. 21.*

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He who soweth little shall reap little ; and he who soweth plenteously, shall reap plenteously. Let every man do according as he is disposed in his heart ; not grudgingly, or of necessity ; for God loveth a cheerful giver. *2 Cor. ix. 6, 7.*

While we have time let us do good unto all men, and especially unto those who are of the household of faith. *Gal. vi. 10.*

Godliness is great riches, if a man be content with that he hath ; for we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry anything out. *1 Tim. vi. 6, 7.*

Charge those who are rich in this world, that they be ready to give, and glad to distribute ; laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may attain eternal life. *1 Tim. vi. 17–19.*

God is not unrighteous, that he will forget your works and labor that proceedeth of love, which ye have showed for his name's sake, who have ministered unto the saints, and yet do minister. *Heb. vi. 10.*

To do good, and to distribute, forget not ; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. *Heb. xiii. 16.*

Whoso hath this world's good and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compas-

sion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him ? 1 *St. John* iii. 17.

Give alms of thy goods, and never turn thy face from any poor man ; and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned away from thee. *Tob.* iv. 7.

Be merciful after thy power. If thou hast much, give plenteously ; if thou hast little, do thy diligence gladly to give of that little ; for so gatherest thou thyself a good reward in the day of necessity. *Tob.* iv. 8, 9.

He who hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord ; and look, what he layeth out, it shall be paid him again. *Prov.* xix. 17.

Blessed is the man who provideth for the sick and needy ; the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble. *Psalms* xli. 1.

I have shown you how that ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, it is more blessed to give than to receive. *Acts* xx. 35.

Blessed are the merciful ! for they shall obtain mercy. *St. Matt.* v. 7.

Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. *St. Matt.* xxv. 46.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. *2 St. John* iv. 16.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love to one another. *St. John* xiii. 35.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

THE ORDER OF THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER, OR HOLY COMMUNION.

¶ *The Service may be preceded by reading the Ten Commandments and Offertory; or, instead of the Commandments, especially on the Sundays after Easter, the Beatitudes may be read. Then the Minister, standing by the Lord's Table, shall say one or more of the following sentences.*

BLESSED are they that do hunger and thirst
after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Matt. v. 6.

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, My Father giveth you the true bread from heaven. For the bread of God is he who cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world. I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. *John vi. 32, 33, 35.*

And the Spirit and the Church say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will,

let him take the water of life freely. *Rev. xxii. 17.*

By one Spirit are we baptized into one body, and have been all made to drink into one Spirit. Being many we are one, being partakers of one bread. *1 Cor. xii. 13; x. 17.*

Behold, I stand at the door and knock : if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with me. *Rev. iii. 20.*

Christ, our passover, is sacrificed for us : therefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness ; but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. *1 Cor. v. 7, 8.*

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in me. I am the vine, ye are the branches : he that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit : for without me ye can do nothing. *John xv. 4, 5.*

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. Henceforth I call you not servants ; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth : but I have

called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father, I have made known unto you. *John xv. 13-15.*

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. *Matt. xi. 28.*

God so loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. *John iii. 16.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

DEARLY beloved brethren, we come to this table to testify, not that we are righteous, but that we sincerely love the Lord Jesus Christ, and wish to become his true disciples. Ye, therefore, who do truly and earnestly desire to learn of the Saviour, and to coöperate in the study and practice of his religion; who would live in love and charity with your neighbors, and would grow in the Christian Life, draw near with faith, and take this holy ordinance to your comfort, and make your humble confession to Almighty God.

¶ *Then shall this general Confession be made by Minister and People; all humbly bowing down, or devoutly kneeling.*

ALmighty God, our heavenly Father; we humbly acknowledge our weakness, and

the sins which we from time to time have most grievously committed, by thought, word, and deed, against thy great goodness, against our Master, Jesus Christ, against our own souls, and against our brethren. Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father. Comfort and help us. Raise our hearts up to thee in heaven, and suffer us no more to wander upon earth. In the name of thy beloved Son, we beseech thee to forgive us all that is past ; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please thee, in newness of life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister say this Prayer :*

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of thy great mercy hast promised forgiveness of sins to all those who with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto thee, have mercy upon us ; pardon and deliver us from all our sins ; confirm and strengthen us in all goodness ; and bring us to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister say :*

Hear what words of comfort our Saviour saith unto all who desire his help.

COME unto me, all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

So God loved the world, that he gave his

only-begotten Son, to the end that all who believe in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Hear, also, what St. Paul saith.

This is a true saying, and worthy of all men to be received, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

Hear, also, what St. John saith.

If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and he is the propitiation for our sins.

Lift up your hearts.

Answer. We lift them up unto the Lord.

Minister. Let us give thanks unto our God.

Answer. It is meet and right so to do.

Minister. It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

¶ *Here may follow the proper Preface, if there be any specially appointed; or else immediately may follow (Minister and People together):*

THEREFORE with angels, and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we

laud and magnify thy glorious name ; evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord, most high.

Proper Prefaces.

Upon Christmas Day.

Im

BECAUSE thou didst send thy Son into the world, that the world through him might be saved. Therefore with angels, &c.

Upon Easter Day.

BUT chiefly are we bound to praise thee for the glorious resurrection of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord ; for he was offered for us, and is the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world ; who by his death hath destroyed death, and by his rising to life again hath restored to us everlasting life. Therefore with angels, &c.

Upon Ascension Day.

THROUGH thy most dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord ; who, after his most glorious resurrection, manifestly appeared to all his apostles, and in their sight ascended up into heaven to prepare a place for us ; that where he is, thither we might also ascend, and reign with him in glory. Therefore with angels, &c.

Upon Whit-Sunday.

THROUGH Jesus Christ our Lord ; according to whose most true promise, thy Holy Spirit was poured forth upon the apostles, to teach them, and to lead them to all truth ; giving them both the gift of divers languages, and also boldness, with fervent zeal, constantly to preach the gospel unto all nations, whereby we have been brought out of darkness and error into the clear light and true knowledge of thee, and of thy Son Jesus Christ. Therefore with angels, &c.

¶ *Then shall the Minister read the following words :*

I HAVE received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread : and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat : this is my body, which is broken for you : this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood : this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come.
1 *Cor.* xi. 23-26.

Minister. The Lord be with you.

People. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

¶ *The Minister may then offer prayer in his own words, or say the Prayers following ; all humbly bowing down, or devoutly kneeling.*

FATHER of our spirits ; mindful of Christ's life and teachings, his death upon the cross, his resurrection and ascension, and his seat at thy right hand, we come to partake of this bread and this wine in remembrance of him. We beseech thee to sanctify them and us : and may we who thus eat of one bread and drink of one cup be made one with each other in the fellowship of the same Holy Spirit, and one with thee and thy dear Son.

And in this our communion we desire to remember, and beseech thee to remember and bless, the multitudes of every name who are joined with us in one household of faith, our brethren and sisters in Christ throughout the world.

We remember those who have fallen asleep in Christ, and in the joyful hope of resurrection unto eternal life.

We remember the fathers from the beginning of the world ; the patriarchs, prophets, apostles,

martyrs, and all who have wrought righteousness.

We remember all such as journey ; all who are in sickness or distress ; and we would forgive our enemies, if there be any who have wished or done us ill.

We remember the whole family of man ; beseeching thee that the spirits of all flesh may taste of thy grace, and that the ends of the earth may see the salvation of God.

And unto us, O Lord God, vouchsafe such guidance, that as Christians and blameless we may spend the remainder of our lives.

Accept, O holy and ever-blessed Father, these our supplications. May our offerings find favor in thy sight, and be as an odor of spiritual incense. *Amen.*

¶ *Here shall be sung a Communion Hymn, or a Hymn appointed for Vespers, unannounced.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister, having first received the Communion in both kinds himself, proceed to deliver the same to the People. And when he delivereth the bread, he shall say :*

Take and eat this in remembrance of Jesus Christ : and feed on him in thy heart by faith, with thanksgiving.

¶ *And the Minister who delivereth the Cup, shall say :*

Drink this in remembrance of Jesus Christ,
and be thankful.

¶ *When all have received the Communion, the Lord's Prayer shall be said by Minister and People ; all humbly bowing down, or reverently kneeling.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say this Prayer :*

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, we most heartily thank thee, for that thou dost vouchsafe to feed us with spiritual food ; and dost assure us thereby of thy favor and goodness towards us ; and that we are heirs, through hope, of thy everlasting kingdom. And we most humbly beseech thee, O heavenly Father, so to assist us with thy grace, that we may continue in that holy fellowship, and do all such

good works as thou hast prepared for us to walk in; through Jesus Christ our Lord, through whom to thee be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then may be said or sung, all standing, GLORIA IN EXCELSIS, or some proper Hymn from the Selection.*

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O God, through thy only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Through him that taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Through him that taketh away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Through him that sitteth at the right hand of God our Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, in Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in thy glory, O God our Father. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall let the People depart with this Blessing:*

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

ARTICLES OF FAITH.

¶ *As declared by the Clergy and Laity of the Universalist Church of the United States of America, assembled in Convention at Winchester, in the State of New Hampshire, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and three:*

ARTICLE I. We believe that the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments contain a revelation of the character of God, and of the duty, interest, and final destination of mankind.

ART. II. We believe that there is one God, whose nature is love; revealed in one Lord Jesus Christ, by one Holy Spirit of grace; who will finally restore the whole family of mankind to holiness and happiness.

ART. III. We believe that holiness and true happiness are inseparably connected; and that believers ought to be careful to maintain order and practise good works; for these things are good and profitable unto men.

THE MINISTRATION
OF
BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

¶ *When the Child has been brought forward to the Altar, the Minister may read as follows, from the Gospel of St. Mark.*

THEY brought young children to Christ, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But, when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

¶ *He may then use the following, or some other suitable Exhortation:*

MY brethren, in our treatment and regard of children, we ought to partake of the spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ. We should by no means despise or neglect them; but by gentleness and watchful care, do all that we can

to bring them into the fold of the Good Shepherd. That God may bless our efforts in so doing, let us now pray.

¶ *Then may be offered the following Prayer.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, we give thanks unto thee, that by thy goodness we have been brought to the knowledge of Jesus Christ, and to faith in him. We bless thee for the kind and encouraging words which he spoke, and for his tender compassion towards those whom he came to save ; that he did not suffer little children to be driven away from his presence, but took them in his arms and blessed them. And now that we have brought to thy altar this little one, we pray that thou wilt guide and direct us, while we consecrate *him* to thee and to thy service. Wilt thou grant that this Baptism of Water may be the type and the earnest of the purifying influences of thy Holy Spirit, by which alone the soul can be regenerated and saved. This we do humbly ask, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *The Minister may then say to the Parents or Guardians of the Child :*

BY the act of bringing this Child here at this time, you express in the most solemn man-

ner your desire and resolve to instruct *him* in the gospel of Christ, and in every way to do what lieth in you to enable *him* to resist sinful inclinations and to keep God's holy will and commandments.

¶ *Then the Minister shall take the Child into his arms, and shall say to the Parents or Guardians :*

Name this Child.

¶ *Naming the Child, he shall apply the Water, saying :*

I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

¶ *Then shall follow this Benediction :*

THE God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ bless and shelter thee ; and through his Son, and by his Holy Spirit, aid thee in infirmities, comfort thee in sorrow, guide thee into all truth, and at length receive thee into his heavenly presence. *Amen.*

¶ *In Choirs, or places where they sing, here shall follow (un-announced) an appropriate Hymn. After which, the Benediction :*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

THE MINISTRATION
OF
BAPTISM TO SUCH AS ARE OF RIPER YEARS.

¶ *When those who wish to be baptized have come forward to the Altar, the Minister shall read as follows ; all those who are present standing up :*

AND Jesus came and spake to his disciples, and said, All power is given unto me in heaven and earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost ; teaching them to do whatsoever I have commanded you ; and lo, I am with you even unto the end of the world.

¶ *Then shall be said this Exhortation :*

MY brethren, now that we are about to obey this command, which is with so great authority enjoined upon us, let us seek a blessing from God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

¶ *Then the Minister may say :*

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, we give thee humble and hearty thanks, that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace and to faith in thee. Increase this knowledge and confirm this faith in us evermore, that we may be enabled to mortify all our evil and corrupt affections, and daily to proceed in all virtue and godliness of living, till we come to that eternal kingdom which thou hast promised through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall speak to the persons to be baptized on this wise :*

WELL-BELOVED, who have come hither to receive holy Baptism : you know what divine help has been promised to all who seek it ; how our Lord Jesus Christ hath said, Ask, and ye shall receive ; seek, and ye shall find ; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. Renouncing, therefore, the fellowship of evil, will you endeavor to learn of Jesus Christ, and co-operate in the study and practice of his religion ?

¶ *Then the persons about to be baptized shall severally answer :*

- It is my desire and prayer to be enabled so to do.

102 BAPTISM OF THOSE OF RIPER YEARS.

¶ *In administering the Ordinance of Baptism, the Minister shall say :*

I BAPTIZE thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

¶ *He shall also pronounce this Benediction :*

AND I pronounce upon thee the blessing which God commanded his servant of old ; saying :

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee ; the Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee ; the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. *Amen.*

Minister. Our help is in the name of the Lord ;

Answer. Who hath made heaven and earth.

Minister. Blessed be the name of the Lord ;

Answer. Henceforth, world without end.

Minister. Lord, hear our prayers ;

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass

against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things ; graft in our hearts the love of thy name ; increase in us true religion ; nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung a Hymn of welcome, unannounced.*

¶ *Then shall be said this Benediction :*

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A CATECHISM

TO BE LEARNED BY EVERY YOUNG PERSON.

Question.

WHAT is your name ?

Answer. M. or N.

Question. Who gave you this name ?

Answer. My parents, when I was baptized, or dedicated to a Christian life.

Question. What did they then desire and pray for you ?

Answer. That I might shun everything that is evil ; that I might receive and love Christ as my Saviour ; follow him as my Example, and obey him as my divine Teacher, and partake of his blessed Spirit.

Question. Do you wish to confirm their prayers for you ?

Answer. Yes ; and I trust to be able by God's blessing so to do.

Question. What are the Articles of your belief ?

Answer.

I BELIEVE in One God the Father Almighty, the Maker of all things :

And in Jesus Christ his Son our Lord, who is the true Teacher, Example, and Saviour of men.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: the Holy Church: the forgiveness of sins: the resurrection from the dead: the certainty of retribution, and the life everlasting.

Question. What do you particularly learn in these Articles of your belief?

Answer. First, I learn to believe in God the Father, who hath made me and all things.

Secondly, in the Son of God, Jesus Christ, who hath redeemed me, and all mankind.

Thirdly, in the Holy Spirit, the Comforter and Sanctifier, which is from God.

Fourthly, in the forgiveness of my sins, when I am truly sorry for, and do heartily repent of the same.

Fifthly, in the resurrection from the dead: that is, at death, my soul will be disengaged from my material body, and raised up in a spiritual body, that it may grow and act in freedom in the world of spirits.

Sixthly, in the certainty of retribution, or the

punishment due to sin : that is, for all the sins which I commit I must suffer the consequences, either in this world, or in the world of spirits.

Question. Does God's forgiveness immediately remove all the consequences of sin ?

Answer. No. Forgiveness immediately removes only one of the consequences or penalties of sin : viz., the sense of the Divine displeasure, or the feeling of "alienation" from God, and everything which separates me from his love, whether the obstacle be on my part, or on the part of my heavenly Father.

Question. What is the second natural consequence of sin ?

Answer. A bad, or depraved character, which results from the practice of evil.

Question. Will forgiveness ever remove this consequence of sin ?

Answer. Yes : Not immediately, but mediately and indirectly, by imparting new energy to the moral nature, and by creating a power of grateful affection in my soul, which will enable me to form new habits of virtue.

Question. Will the opportunity of a right choice be denied the soul after it enters the world of spirits ?

Answer. No. The relations of the human

spirit to God, the Divine Spirit, are not changed by death. Wherever and whenever the soul heartily repents, and turns to God, he will mercifully hear and bless.

Question. Which are the ten commandments ?

Answer. The following :

1. Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

2. Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven images, nor worship them.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

4. Thou shalt remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.

5. Thou shalt honor thy father and thy mother.

6. Thou shalt do no murder.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.

Question. What do you chiefly learn in these commandments ?

Answer. I learn two things : my duty towards God, and my duty towards my neighbor.

Question. What is your duty towards God ?

Answer. My duty towards God is, to believe in him, and to love him with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my strength ; to worship him ; to give him thanks ; to put my whole trust in him ; to call upon him ; to honor his holy Name and his Word ; and to serve him truly all the days of my life.

Question. What is your duty towards your neighbor ?

Answer. My duty towards my neighbor is, to love him as myself, and to do to all men as I would they should do unto me.

Question. How will you be able to keep these laws ?

Answer. By diligent attention and watchfulness not to do anything which is forbidden ; and by prayer to God to help my weakness.

Question. Can you repeat the Lord's Prayer ?

Answer. Yes. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine

is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Question. What do you learn in this prayer?

Answer. That God is to be adored and loved as my heavenly Father; that all things necessary for my life and comfort are his gift; that he will be merciful unto me, and forgive my sins; that he is able to save and defend me in all danger both of soul and body.

Question. How many sacraments are there in the Church?

Answer. Two: Baptism and the Lord's Supper.

Question. What means the word *sacrament*?

Answer. An outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace.

Question. What is the outward sign in baptism?

Answer. Water, which is used either by dipping the person in it, or pouring or sprinkling it upon *him*; and the Minister at the same time saying, *I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*

Question. What inward grace does this outward sign represent?

Answer. A death unto sin, and a new spiritual birth unto righteousness.

Question. What is required of persons to be baptized ?

Answer. Repentance of all their sins, and faith in Christ as their Saviour.

Question. Why then are infants baptized ?

Answer. That their parents may bind themselves to train them up to a Christian life, and as children of God.

Question. For what was the ordinance of the Lord's Supper ordained ?

Answer. To be a continual remembrance of him ; of all he did and said ; of his sufferings, his death, his resurrection ; and of all the benefits which the world enjoys in the completion of his mission on earth.

Question. What are the outward signs of this ordinance ?

Answer. Bread and wine.

Question. What is the signification of these elements ?

Answer. They are to represent the body and blood of Christ ; and while we eat of them, we are in holy remembrance to feed upon the bread of life which he gives to the world.

Question. What ought all to do before coming to this supper ?

Answer. They ought seriously to examine

themselves ; to repent of their sins, and steadfastly to purpose to lead a new life ; to have a lively faith in God's mercy through Christ, with a thankful remembrance of his death ; and to be in charity with all men.

Question. What do you understand the Church of Christ to be ?

Answer. The fellowship or society of all Christians, visible or invisible.

Question. What is the visible Church, and what is the invisible ?

Answer. The visible Church consists of all who profess the name of Christ ; and the invisible Church consists of all who are at heart children of God, even the blessed company of all faithful people, having the fellowship of the Spirit.

THE
ORDER OF CONFIRMATION,
OR, ADMISSION TO THE COMMUNION.

¶ *Those about to be Confirmed, that is, to receive the Communion of the Church, shall have first received the Sacrament of Baptism ; if not in infancy, or at some subsequent period, then now. To any such persons, standing in order before the Minister, he shall say :*

DEARLY beloved, you have come hither to receive the consecration of the Church, and to renew the solemn vow made at your baptism. Renouncing, therefore, the fellowship of evil, will you endeavor to learn of Jesus Christ, and coöperate in the study and practice of his religion ?

¶ *Each of those about to be confirmed shall audibly answer :*

It is my earnest desire and prayer to be enabled so to do.

¶ *The Minister shall then say :*

BELOVED in the Lord, on this your open and voluntary confession of Christ, I wel-

come you to the communion of his Church. And may God the Father grant that this union, formed on earth, may be continued in heaven, and fit us for the fellowship of the saints in light.

Receive the blessing of the Church.

¶ *Then those about to be confirmed kneeling at the Altar, the Minister may lay his hand upon the head of every one, severally, saying :*

DEFEND, O Lord, this thy child with thy heavenly grace, that *he* may continue thine forever, and may daily increase in thy Holy Spirit more and more, until *he* come unto thy everlasting kingdom. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Our help is in the name of the Lord ;

Answer. Who hath made heaven and earth.

Minister. Blessed be the name of the Lord ;

Answer. Henceforth, world without end.

Minister. Lord, hear our prayers.

Answer. And let our cry come unto thee.

¶ *Then the Lord's Prayer to be said after the Minister ; all reverently bowing the head, or kneeling.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say the following Collects :*

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, who makest us both to will and to do those things that be good and acceptable unto thy divine Majesty ; we would offer our humble supplications unto thee for these thy servants who have made a public profession of the Christian faith, and expressed their earnest desire and prayer to be enabled to fulfil their duties as disciples of Jesus Christ. Let thy fatherly hand ever be over them : let thy Holy Spirit ever be with them : guide and help, strengthen and sanctify them, we beseech thee ; that, by the living bond of obedience and charity, they may be united to thee and thy beloved Son. *Amen.*

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things ; graft

in our hearts the love of thy name ; increase in us true religion ; nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall follow this Benediction :*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Here may follow a hymn of welcome, or a hymn of peace, unannounced.*

THE FORM
OF
SOLEMNIZATION OF MATRIMONY.

¶ *The persons to be married and their friends being assembled, the Minister shall say :*

DEARLY beloved, we are gathered together here in the sight of God and in the face of this company, to join together this Man and this Woman in holy matrimony; which is an honorable estate, instituted of God; adorned and sanctioned by Christ's presence at the marriage of Cana of Galilee; and set forth and commended in the Christian Scripture as innocent and honorable to all who engage in it not unadvisedly or lightly, but reverently, discreetly, and soberly, with purity of heart, and in the fear of God. Therefore, if any man can show just cause why these two may not lawfully be joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace.

¶ *Then speaking to the persons about to be married, the Man standing at the Woman's right hand, the Minister shall say :*

I REQUIRE and charge you both, as ye will answer before him who knoweth the

secrets of all hearts, that if either of you know any impediment, why ye may not be lawfully joined together in matrimony, ye do now confess it.

¶ *If no impediment be alleged, the Minister shall say to the Man :*

M. WILT thou have this Woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor, and keep her in sickness and in health, so long as ye both shall live?

¶ *The Man shall answer :*

I will.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say to the Woman :*

N. WILT thou have this Man to thy wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love him, comfort him, honor, and keep him in sickness and in health, so long as ye both shall live?

¶ *The Woman shall answer :*

I will.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say :*

Who giveth this Woman to be married to this Man?

¶ *Then shall they give their Troth to each other in this manner : — The Minister, receiving the Woman at her father's or friend's hand, shall cause the Man with his right hand to take the Woman by her right hand, and say after him as followeth :*

I *M.* take thee *N.* to my wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do us part, according to God's holy ordinance : and thereto I plight thee my troth.

¶ *Then shall they loose their hands, and the Woman, with her right hand taking the Man by his right hand, shall likewise say after the Minister :*

I *N.* take thee *M.* to my wedded husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do us part, according to God's holy ordinance : and thereto I give thee my troth.

¶ *The Minister, having received the Ring from the Man, shall deliver it back to him, to put it upon the fourth finger of the Woman's left hand. This being done, and the married persons again joining hands, the Minister shall say :*

THIS Ring is consecrated as the token and pledge of your mutual truth and affection ; and worn upon the hand of the woman becomes

the accepted symbol of that spiritual union which it is the office of marriage to secure. And by it you declare yourselves husband and wife, according to God's holy ordinance.

¶ *The Husband and Wife shall severally answer :*

We do.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

FORASMUCH as *M.* and *N.* have consented together in wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this company, and thereto have engaged and pledged themselves to each other, and have declared the same, by giving and receiving a ring, I pronounce them henceforth Husband and Wife.

¶ *Then the Minister shall join their right hands together, and say :*

Those whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say :*

Let us pray.

O ETERNAL God, giver of all spiritual grace, send thy blessing upon thy servants, whom we bless in thy name. Enable them to perform the covenant which they have now made in thy presence. May they dwell together

in peace and love, in holiness and comfort ; in the Christian faith, and in the practice of all Christian virtues. Bless, preserve, and keep them ; fill them with all spiritual benediction and grace ; that they may so live together in this life, that in the world to come they may enter into the life everlasting. We ask this in the name, and as the disciples of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall say this Benediction :*

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE ORDER
FOR
THE VISITATION OF THE SICK.

¶ *The Minister may begin with saying :*

PEACE be to this house, and to all that dwell in it.

¶ *Then the Minister may exhort the Sick Person after one of these forms, or in any other that he may think suitable.*

DEARLY beloved, you are persuaded that neither sickness nor crosses come by chance to any one.

But you believe that it is God who sendeth them, without whose Providence they fall not on us.

You acknowledge God to be most wise, and to suffer nothing to befall us but for our good.

Acknowledge, therefore, that this his present visitation is for your benefit, and say in your heart :

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou, of very faithfulness, hast caused me to be troubled.

DEARLY beloved, you know and confess that God beareth the affection of a father towards his children. You know also that a father, whether he dote upon his child, or whether he chasten him, continueth a father in both cases; and loveth him in the one no less than in the other.

Think the same of God, as touching yourself: that while he gave you good days, he loved you; and that now he sendeth you some evil, he loveth you still; and would not have sent you this evil, but to be a cause unto you of greater good; that, being called home thereby, you might be at peace.

¶ *Then shall the Minister, kneeling down, say the two Prayers following.*

O LORD, look down from heaven: behold, visit, and relieve this thy servant. Look upon *him* with the eyes of thy mercy; give *him* comfort and sure confidence in thee; support *him* under all the trials of *his* present sickness; relieve *his* pains, if it seem good in thy sight; and keep *him* in perpetual peace and safety through thy great loving-kindness in Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

HEAR us, almighty and most merciful God and Saviour: extend thy accustomed good-

ness to this thy servant who is grieved with sickness. Sanctify, we beseech thee, this thy fatherly correction to *him*: that the sense of *his* weakness may add strength to *his* faith, and seriousness to *his* repentance; that, if it shall be thy good pleasure to restore *him* to *his* former health, *he* may lead the residue of *his* life in thy fear and to thy glory; or else give *him* grace so to take thy visitation, that, after this life is ended, *he* may dwell with thee and with thy glorified Son in life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *Or, instead of these two Prayers, one of the following.*

O LORD, gracious and merciful, dispose the heart of thy servant, we beseech thee, to receive with all meekness this gentle and fatherly correction which thou hast laid upon *him*; that *he* may endure it patiently and with willing obedience, submitting *himself* with heart and mind to thy holy will. May it please thee of thy great goodness, O Lord, to assist *him* in all *his* anguish and suffering: and although the tongue and voice be not able to execute their office in setting forth thy glory, do thou stir *his* heart to aspire unto thee, the fountain of all goodness; and fill *his* mind with the sweet and blessed promises which thou hast made to us in Christ Jesus thy Son. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, merciful and gracious, thou hast now called thy servant to the fellowship of the cross. Grant, we earnestly beseech thee, that *his* sufferings may be so sanctified by thy grace, as indeed to unite *him* more closely to thy blessed Son. O heavenly Father, support the spirit of thy child who now flies to thee for succor : make *him* ready to receive any fatherly chastening thou shalt see fit to appoint ; that *he* may either, upon the return of health, run a new race of holiness and well-doing ; or, passing hence by the gate of death, be prepared to enter into the joy of *his* Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then this Prayer for forgiveness.*

O MOST merciful God, who, according to the multitude of thy mercies, dost so put away the sins of those who truly repent that thou rememberest them no more ; open thine eye of mercy upon this thy servant, who most earnestly desireth pardon and forgiveness. Renew in *him*, most loving Father, whatsoever hath decayed by *his* own carnal will and frailness. Consider *his* contrition ; accept *his* tears ; strengthen *him* with thy blessed Spirit ; and when it shall be thy will to take *him* hence, receive *him* into thy heavenly presence, and into everlasting fellowship with thy most dearly beloved Son. *Amen.*

¶ *Then may be read one or more of the following Selections :*

MY soul, wait thou only upon God : for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation : he is my defence ; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory : the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times ; ye people, pour out your heart before him ; God is a refuge for us.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning.

Lord, hear my voice : let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

For thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising ; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me,
O God ! how great is the sum of them !

If I should count them, they are more in
number than the sand : when I awake, I am
still with thee.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou
wilt revive me : thou shalt stretch forth thine
hand and save me.

Therefore will I not fear, for I know whom
I have believed, and am persuaded that he is
able to keep that which I have committed unto
him.

Fear thou not ; for I am with thee, saith the
Lord.

Be not dismayed ; for I am thy God : I will
strengthen thee ; yea, I will help thee ; yea, I
will uphold thee with the right hand of my
righteousness.

Call upon me in the day of trouble : I will
deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

Because thou shalt forget thy misery, and
remember it as waters that pass away :

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy
cometh in the morning.

Let not your heart be troubled, saith the

Lord, neither let it be afraid. I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you ; and ye shall be comforted.

For I know the thoughts that I think towards you, saith the Lord ; thoughts of peace, and not of evil.

If thou turn unto the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul, he will comfort thee.

And though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow ; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.

I will turn unto the Lord, and put my trust in him.

The Lord is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures : he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul : he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

The flesh and the heart faileth, but God is the strength of the heart, and our portion forever.

Whether we live, we live unto the Lord, or whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's. Trust therefore in the Lord, for he doeth all things well.

¶ *When the Person sick is aged.*

O GOD, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not; for thou art my hope.

Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

When I said, My foot slippeth; thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;

For my soul is full of troubles : and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

Nevertheless I am continually with thee : thou hast holden me by my right hand.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but thee ? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth : but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.

He that is our God is the God of salvation ; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.

Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul ; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

And I am persuaded, that neither death, nor

life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,
nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,
shall be able to separate us from the love of
God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say this Benediction :*

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection
we commit thee. The Lord bless thee
and keep thee. The Lord make his face to
shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and
give thee peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Short Prayers,

TO BE USED BY THE SICK.

FATHER in heaven, I accept this sickness
from thy hands, and entirely resign myself
to thy blessed will, whether it be for life or for
death. In the spirit of thy Son Jesus Christ
may I say, Not my will, but thine be done ; thy
will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. *Amen.*

O EVER-BLESSED Lord God, I offer up
to thee all that I now suffer, or may have

yet to suffer, to be united to the sufferings of thy beloved Son, and so sanctified and rendered acceptable to thee. Amen.

O HOLY and ever-blessed Father, I desire to praise thee always, in sickness as well as in health: I desire to join my heart and my voice with the whole Church of heaven and earth, in blessing thy holy name forever and ever. Amen.

¶ *A Prayer for a Sick Child.*

O ALMIGHTY God, and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death; look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy upon this child now lying on the bed of sickness. Visit *him*, O Lord, with thy salvation; deliver *him* in thy good appointed time from *his* bodily pain; and if it shall be thy pleasure to prolong *his* days here on earth, grant that *he* may live to thee, serving thee faithfully and doing good in *his* generation: but whenever it may please thee to take away *his* spirit from this world, may *he* be received into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of the righteous enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for thy great mercy in Jesus Christ thy Son. Amen.

¶ *A Prayer for a Sick Person when there appear Small Hopes of Recovery.*

O FATHER of mercies, and God of all comfort, our only help in time of need; we fly unto thee for succor in behalf of this thy servant here lying in great weakness of body. Look graciously upon *him*, O Lord; and the more the outward man decayeth, strengthen *him*, we beseech thee, so much the more continually with thy grace and Holy Spirit in the inner man. May a steadfast faith in thy Son Jesus support and comfort *him*. Give *him* unfeigned repentance for all the errors of *his* life past; that *his* sins may be done away by thy mercy, and *his* pardon sealed in heaven, before *he* go hence, and be no more seen. We know, O Lord, that there is no work impossible with thee; and that, if thou wilt, thou canst even yet raise *him* up, and grant *him* a longer continuance amongst us. Yet, forasmuch as in all appearance the time of *his* dissolution draweth near, so fit and prepare *him*, we beseech thee, against the hour of death, that after *his* departure hence in peace, and in thy favor, *his* soul may be received into the joys and blessedness of that glorious immortality which thy Son Jesus Christ hath brought to light. *Amen.*

¶ *A Commendatory Prayer for a Sick Person at the Point of Departure.*

O ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of just men made perfect, after their departure from this world; we humbly commend the soul of this thy servant, our dear *brother*, into thy hands, as into the hands of a faithful Creator and most merciful heavenly Father; most humbly beseeching thee of thy great love to receive *him* into that better country which thou hast revealed to us by thy Son Jesus Christ. Teach us who survive to see in this and other like instances of mortality, how frail and uncertain our own condition is; and so to number our days, that we may seriously apply our hearts to that holy and heavenly wisdom, which may in the end bring us to life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *A Prayer for Persons troubled in Mind or in Conscience.*

O BLESSED Lord, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comforts; we beseech thee, look down in pity and compassion upon this thy afflicted servant. Thou makest *him* to possess *his* former iniquities: thy hand lieth heavily upon *him*; and *his* soul is full of trouble. But, O merciful God, who hast

caused thy holy word to be written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the holy Scriptures might have hope; give *him* a right understanding of *himself* and of thy fatherly chastenings; that *he* may neither cast away *his* confidence in thee, nor place it anywhere but in thee. Be thou *his* refuge in temptation, and help *him* in *his* infirmities by thy Holy Spirit. Break not the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax. Shut not up thy tender mercies in displeasure; but make *him* to hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice. And as thou forgivest much, so may *he* love much. Lift up, O Lord, the light of thy countenance upon us, and give us peace, through thy fatherly love in Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *A Collect for the Communion of the Sick.*

ALMIGHTY, ever-living God, maker of mankind, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who dost correct those whom thou dost love, and chasten every one whom thou dost receive; we beseech thee to have mercy upon this thy servant visited with thy hand, and to grant that *he* may take *his* sickness patiently, and recover *his* bodily health, if it be thy gracious will; and whensoever *he* shall be called away from this world,

may *he* have part in the joys and blessedness of the life to come. *Amen.*

¶ *Thanksgiving for Recovery.*

O MOST mighty and gracious God, thy mercy is over all thy works, and hath especially gladdened our hearts in the recovery of our dear *brother* from dangerous sickness. Thou redeemest our life from destruction, and crownest us with loving-kindness and tender mercies. Suffer us not, O Lord, to be in the number of those who are forward to ask in the time of need, but careless to show themselves thankful when mercy is bestowed. Make us as desirous to come unto thee with the sacrifices of praise, as we were ready to beg help and comfort in the day of our necessity; and may we show our thankfulness, not only by words, but by earnest obedience to thy holy commandments. Grant, we beseech thee, that we may not so love this life, as to be unwilling to leave it when thou callest us; but, living or dying, may we be thine through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *A Prayer that may be said after a Death in a Family.*

O GOD, our heavenly Father, who hast seen fit to take our dear *brother* from this world; grant that we sorrow not as those who have no

hope; but that we may put our trust in the promises of holy Scripture which saith, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; Yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them. May we rest in these words, and in thy fatherly mercy, and wait patiently for that happy reunion, the hope of which is now our sweet comfort. O God, may each of us be among those whose deeds and words show that they seek a country, even our everlasting home. Forgive us wherein we have sinned against thee: fit us to live or to die. O let it be the work of our lives to do thy holy will, and follow after thee as dear children. Hear us, gracious and merciful Lord God, who hast blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ. *Amen.*

THE ORDER
FOR
THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

¶ *When the Procession is entering the Church, the Minister shall read these sentences of Scripture: all standing.*

I AM the resurrection and the life; saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *John xi. 25, 26.*

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. *Job i. 21.*

All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away: but the word of the Lord endureth forever. 1 *Peter i. 24, 25.*

¶ *Then shall be said or sung one of the following Psalms:*

Psalms xxxix.

LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain show: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence and be no more.

Psalm xc.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction ; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are as a sleep : in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

We spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten ; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow ; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us : and establish thou the work of our hands upon us ; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

¶ *Then shall follow this Lesson from 1 Cor. xv.*

NOW is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man also came the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars ; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption :

It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory : it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power :

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul, the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural ; and afterward that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth, earthy : the second man is the Lord from heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy ; and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God ; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I show you a mystery : We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump : for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on

immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

¶ *Or, the Minister may read one or more of the following Lessons:*

St. John xiv.

LET not your heart be troubled, saith the Lord, our Redeemer; ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that, where I am there ye may be also.

And I will pray the Father, and he will give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever;

Even the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him : but ye know him ; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless : I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more ; but ye see me : because I live ye shall live also.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

2 Cor. iv. v.

FOR our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory ;

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen : for the things which are seen are temporal ; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

For we know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to

be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven :

If so being clothed we shall not be found naked.

For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened : not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

Rev. xxi. xxii.

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth : for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away ; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death ; neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain ; for the former things are passed away.

And he showed me a pure river of water of

life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse, but the throne of God and the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign forever and ever.

And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true.

And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you.

For now we see through a glass, darkly ; but then face to face : now I know in part ; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be : but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him : for we shall see him as he is.

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time:

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

St. Mark x. 13-16. St. Matt. xviii. 10, 14.

AND they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones: for I say unto you, that in heaven

their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

¶ *If there be an Address, it may be introduced here. And then the Minister may offer Prayer in his own words, or say one of the following Prayers.*

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we thank thee for having given to us the dear friend whom thou hast now taken away; and for the blessed assurance that, though *he* will not come to us, we shall go to *him*. O grant, we beseech thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss in thine eternal glory. *Amen.*

LORD God, holy Father, be thou blessed both now and evermore: for all that thou doest is good. Thou hast seen fit to take away one who is dear to us: give us, we beseech thee, the spirit of filial submission. Enable us

to say, It is well, for thou didst it. May we feel that thy will is better than anything we can desire for ourselves; and find comfort in holy and happy thoughts of the unseen world. Bring home to our hearts thy Sou's promises to those who fall asleep in him.

O Lord, teach us how to live so as to please thee. May nothing cause us to forget that we are pilgrims and sojourners here, as our fathers were; and may we set our chief affections on those things which are above. Merciful Father, forgive us our sins, and raise us from the death of sin to a life of righteousness.

O Lord God, fill our hearts with gratitude for thy great loving-kindness to us. When thou takest away, we see how much thou hast given. We thank thee for the sweet memory of blessings which are for a season withdrawn from us, and for the many blessings which yet remain, and for hopes which no earthly troubles can overshadow. Hear, accept, and answer these our prayers, which we would offer to thee in the faith and spirit of Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Lord's Prayer, to be said after the Minister.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will

be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Here may be sung a Hymn of Consolation (unannounced).*

¶ *Then the Minister, on the way to the Grave, or in the body of the Church, shall say :*

WE know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. *2 Cor. v. 1.*

I have set the Lord always before me : because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved. Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth : my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave ; neither wilt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption. *Psalms xvi. 8-10.*

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. *Psalms xxiii. 4.*

¶ *When they come to the Grave, while the Body is made ready to be laid into the Earth, the Minister shall say :*

MAN that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of trouble. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower ; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay. In the midst of life we are in death. Of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, in whom our souls do rest and hope ?

¶ *When the Body has been lowered into the Grave, the Minister shall say :*

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased God of his great mercy to take unto himself the life of our dear friend here departed, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground : earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust ; in sure and certain hope of a resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ ; who will change this corruptible body, that it may be like unto his glorious body ; according to the mighty working, whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

¶ *Then shall be said :*

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord : even so saith the

Spirit; for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

¶ *At the Burial of a Young Child, may be said, instead of the above:*

I HEARD the voice of Jesus, saying, Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say the following Collect:*

O. GOD, our heavenly Father, grant that we sorrow not as those who know not the promises of thy holy Gospel: but may we look forward to the great gathering of thy faithful servants and children into their everlasting home. O thou in whom we trust, help us by thy grace, that we may live as the heirs of this blessed and glorious hope, which thou hast set before us in thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *And this Benediction:*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD AT SEA —

¶ *The above Office may be used: only, when the Body is lowered into the Sea, the following words shall be said, instead of those to be said when the Body is lowered into the Ground.*

WE now commit the body of our dear departed friend to the deep, in the blessed hope that as *he* has borne the image of the earthy, so also *he* shall bear the image of the heavenly, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

PRAYERS

THAT MAY BE USED AT SEA.

¶ *During a Storm.*

O MOST gracious and merciful Lord God, who dwellest in heaven, but beholdest all things below ; look down on us thy servants, who in our great distress cry unto thee for help. Send forth thy word to calm the fury of the waves, which seem ready to swallow us up. Yet, O ever-blessed Father, let not the suddenness of our present extremity find us far away from thee ; but may our trust in thee be stronger than our fears, though the waters roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Give us grace, we earnestly beseech thee, that if our lives be spared, we may devote them to thy most holy service as faithful disciples of Jesus Christ ; and that if this should be our last day here below, we may through thy mercy be received into the blessed shelter of our everlasting home. *Amen.*

¶ *Thanksgiving after a Storm.*CONFITEANTUR DOMINO. *Psalm cvii.*

O THAT men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Let them offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving; and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, and do business in great waters,

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven; they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble; and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Let them exalt him also in the congregation

of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

¶ *Collect of Thanksgiving.*

O MOST mighty and gracious Lord God, thy loving-kindness is over all thy works, but in special manner hath been extended to us, whom thou hast so powerfully and wonderfully delivered. Thou hast showed us terrible things, and wonders in the deep ; and we bless and glorify thy name for thy mercy in saving us, when we were ready to perish. Make us, we beseech thee, as truly sensible now of thy mercy, as we were then of the danger : and give us hearts always ready to express our thankfulness, not only by words, but also by our lives, in being more obedient to thy holy commandments. Bring us, O Lord, to our haven in safety, and fill us with thy Holy Spirit, that we whom thou hast saved may serve thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life, as humble disciples of Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

DOMESTIC WORSHIP;

OR

FORMS OF PRAYER TO BE USED IN FAMILIES.

Morning Prayer.

¶ *At some regular hour all the members of the household should assemble themselves together : when a portion of the Sacred Scriptures may be read ; after which, the head of the family, or some other suitable person, shall say as follows ; all kneeling :*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Acknowledgment of God's mercy and preservation, especially through the night past.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, in whom we live and move and have our being ; we, thy needy creatures, render thee our humble

praises, for thy preservation of us from the beginning of our lives to this day, and especially for having delivered us from the dangers of the past night. To thy watchful providence we owe it * (that no disturbance hath come nigh us or our dwelling; but that we are brought in safety to the beginning of this day). For these thy mercies, we bless and magnify thy glorious name; humbly beseeching thee to accept this our morning sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving; which we render through him who lay down in the grave, and rose again for us, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Dedication of soul and body to God's service, with a resolution to be growing daily in goodness.*

AND since it is of thy mercy, O gracious Father, that another day is added to our lives; we here dedicate both our souls and our bodies to thee and thy service, in a sober, righteous, and godly life: In which resolution, do thou, O merciful God, confirm and strengthen us; that, as we grow in age, we may grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

* *When disturbances of any kind befall a Family, instead of this, say, that, notwithstanding our dangers, we are brought in safety to the beginning of this day.*

¶ *Prayer for grace to enable us to perform that resolution.*

BUT, O God, who knowest the weakness of our nature, and the manifold temptations which we daily meet with; we humbly beseech thee to have compassion on our infirmities, and to give us the constant assistance of thy Holy Spirit; that we may be effectually restrained from sin, and excited to our duty. Imprint upon our hearts such a dread of doing wrong, and such a grateful sense of thy goodness to us, as may make us both afraid and ashamed to offend thee. And, above all, keep in our minds a lively remembrance of our own weakness, that so we may continually find our strength in thee, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *For grace to guide and keep us the following day, and for God's blessing on the business of the same.*

IN particular, we implore thy grace and protection for the ensuing day. Keep us temperate in our meats and drinks, and diligent in our several callings. Grant us patience under any afflictions thou shalt see fit to lay on us, and minds always contented with our present condition. Give us grace to be just and upright in all our dealings; quiet and peaceable; full of compassion; and ready to do good to all men, according to our abilities and opportunities. Di-

rect us in all our ways,* (and prosper the works of our hands in the business of our several stations.) Defend us from all dangers and adversities; and be graciously pleased to take us, and all things belonging to us, under thy fatherly care and protection. These things, and whatever else thou shalt see necessary and convenient to us, we humbly beg, in the name and through the mediation of thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Evening Prayer.

¶ *The Family being together, a little before Bedtime, let the head of the family, or any other suitable person, say as follows (all kneeling):*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give

* On Sunday Morning, instead of this, say, *and let thy Holy Spirit accompany us to the place of thy public worship, making us serious and attentive, and raising our minds from the thoughts of this world to the consideration of the next, that we may fervently join in the prayers and praises of thy Church, and listen to our duty with honest hearts, in order to practise it.*

us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Confession of sins, with a prayer for contrition and pardon.*

MOST merciful God, who art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity, and hast promised forgiveness to all those who confess and forsake their sins; we come before thee in an humble sense of our own unworthiness, acknowledging our manifold transgressions of thy righteous laws. But, O gracious Father, who desirest not the death of a sinner, look upon us, we beseech thee, in mercy, and forgive us all our transgressions. Make us deeply sensible of the great evil of them; and work in us a hearty contrition; that we may obtain forgiveness at thy hands, who art ever ready to receive humble and penitent sinners: for the sake of thy Son Jesus Christ, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

¶ *Prayer for grace to reform and grow better.*

AND lest, through our own frailty, or the temptations which encompass us, we be drawn again into sin, vouchsafe us, we beseech

thee, the direction and assistance of thy Holy Spirit. Reform whatever is amiss in the temper and disposition of our souls; that no unclean thoughts, unlawful designs, or inordinate desires, may rest there. Purge our hearts from envy, hatred, and malice; that we may never suffer the sun to go down upon our wrath; but may always go to our rest in peace, charity, and good-will, with a conscience void of offence towards thee and towards men: That so, we may be preserved pure and blameless, unto the coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *The Intercession.*

AND accept, O Lord, our intercessions for all mankind. Let the light of thy gospel shine upon all nations; and may as many as have received it, live as becomes it. Be gracious unto thy Church; and grant that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may serve thee faithfully. Bless all in authority over us; and so rule their hearts and strengthen their hands, that they may punish wickedness and vice, and maintain thy true religion and virtue. Send down thy blessings, temporal and spiritual, upon all our relations, friends, and neighbors. Reward all who have done us good,

and pardon all those who have done or wish us evil, and give them repentance and better minds. Be merciful to all who are in any trouble ; and do thou, the God of pity, administer to them according to their several necessities, for his sake who went about doing good, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *The Thanksgiving.*

TO our prayers, O Lord, we join our unfeigned thanks for all thy mercies ; for our being, our reason, and all other endowments and faculties of soul and body ; for our health, friends, food, and raiment, and all the other comforts and conveniences of life. Above all, we adore thy mercy in sending thy only Son into the world to redeem us from sin, and in giving us the knowledge and sense of our duty towards thee. We bless thee for thy patience with us, notwithstanding our many and great provocations ; for all the directions, assistances, and comforts of thy Holy Spirit ; for thy continual care and watchful providence over us through the whole course of our lives ; and particularly for the mercies and benefits of the past day : Beseeching thee to continue these thy blessings to us ; and to give us grace to show our thankfulness in a sincere obedience to

his laws, through whom we received them all,
thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Prayer for God's Protection through the night following.*

IN particular, we beseech thee to continue
thy gracious protection to us this night.
Defend us from all dangers and mischiefs, and
from the fear of them ; that we may enjoy such
refreshing sleep, as may fit us for the duties of
the following day. Make us ever mindful of
the time when we shall lie down in the dust ;
and grant us grace always to live in such a
state that we may never be afraid to die : So
that living and dying we may be thine, through
faith in thy Son Christ Jesus, in whose name we
offer up these our imperfect prayers. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and
the love of God, and the fellowship of the
Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

PRAYERS TO BE SAID IN PRIVATE

—◆—
Morning.

¶ *Prayer.*

O MY God, my only good, and the author of my being ; help me to give thee my heart, and to submit myself to thy holy will, and to give myself to thy divine service now and forever. *Amen.*

¶ *An act of Adoration.*

O GOD, the Lord of heaven and earth, I prostrate myself before thee. With all the angels I adore thee. I acknowledge thee to be my Creator and Sovereign Lord : and I render to thee the homage of my being and life.

¶ *An act of Faith.*

O MY God, I firmly believe all the sacred truths contained in the gospel of thy dear Son, and I believe in him as the true Teacher, Example, and Saviour. I believe in the Holy Spirit ; in the Holy Church ; in the forgiveness of sins ; in the resurrection from the dead, and the life everlasting.

¶ *An act of Hope.*

O MY God, I rely on thy infinite goodness and promises: and by the assistance of thy heavenly grace, I hope to obtain pardon for my sins, and an abundant entrance into thy kingdom of love, through thy Son Jesus Christ our Saviour.

¶ *An act of Love.*

O MY God, I love thee above all things, with my whole heart and soul. Thou art Perfect Goodness, and art deserving of all my love. I love Jesus, thy beloved Son, my Lord and Redeemer; and I also love my neighbor as myself.

¶ *An act of Thanksgiving.*

I THANK thee, O heavenly Father, for having created me in thy own image and likeness, and for having preserved me to this day. I thank thee for thy great love in Jesus Christ my Saviour, and for that Holy Spirit which cleanseth my soul from all sin.

O most merciful God, I thank thee for keeping me in thy care this night, and granting me this day to serve thee.

I earnestly desire to join my soul with all saints and angels, to praise and thank thee for thy infinite goodness.

¶ *An act of Contrition.*

O MY God, mercifully look upon me. I am weak and sinful. My conscience reproaches me with many shortcomings. I am truly sorry for all my sins, and do sincerely repent for having offended against thy great love. O turn unto me, and save me. Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

¶ *A resolution to avoid evil and to do good.*

I WILL endeavor this day to follow the example of my blessed Lord : to be mild, humble, chaste, patient, charitable, and resigned. I am resolved to watch over myself, and to live a better life for the time to come. I will strive not to offend with my tongue. I will turn away my eyes, that they may not see vanity, and will be particularly attentive not to fall this day into the sins which do easily beset me. By the gracious assistance of the Holy Spirit, I will struggle against my accustomed failings, and pray for a fairer mind, and a purer heart, that I may pass all my life in the service of my heavenly Father.

¶ *The Lord's Prayer.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us

this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Prayer.*

O GOD, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered, make me deeply sensible of my needs ; and let thy Holy Spirit lead me in holiness and righteousness all the days of my life : that when I shall have served thee in my generation, I may be gathered unto my fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience, in the communion of the Church, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope ; in favor with thee, my God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which I ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Prayers for Night.

¶ *Prayer.*

O HEAVENLY Father, look down in mercy upon me, thy weak and erring child. Thou hast brought me to the close of another day.

and grant now that I may lie down to rest in perfect peace with thee, and in perfect charity with all the world. Of thy great goodness hear my prayers, and to thee be all glory and worship, now and forever. *Amen.*

¶ *Repeat the acts of Adoration, Faith, Hope, and Love, as in the Morning Exercises.*

¶ *An act of Thanksgiving.*

I THANK thee, O heavenly Father, for having preserved me this day. I thank thee for thy great goodness; for thy wise, though mysterious providence; and, above all, for thine unspeakable gift of a Saviour, and for the assurance of life and immortality through him. I thank thee for the gracious assistance of thy Holy Spirit, and do earnestly beseech thee to give me grace to show my gratitude and love, in a sincere obedience to thy will.

¶ *Let us pray that God will make known our sins to us.*

O MOST merciful Father, remove my darkness, and show me the sins I have this day committed, in thought, word, and action. Make me deeply sensible of the evil of them; and work in me a hearty contrition, that I may obtain forgiveness at thy hands, who art ever ready to receive the humble and penitent;

through Jesus Christ our blessed Lord and Redeemer. *Amen.*

¶ *An act of Self-Examination.*

HAVE I been neglectful of my religious duties ; and by irreverence and inattention to divine things grieved the Holy Spirit ?

Have I sinned against my neighbor, by rash judgments, hatred, envy, detraction, bad example, scandal, want of respect, charity, fidelity ?

Have I sinned against myself, by vanity, and lies ; by thoughts, desires, discourse, or actions contrary to purity ?

¶ *An act of Contrition.*

BEHOLD me, O Lord, and mercifully regard me now that I am filled with grief at the sight of my iniquities. I have sinned against thee, who art so good and so worthy of my love. Have pity on me and spare me. O turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions. I am heartily sorry for, and do sincerely repent of them.

¶ *A resolution to amend.*

PRAYER.

O LORD, heavenly Father, grant me grace to reform, and never more to offend thee. Help me to renounce all my sin, to shun all occasions of it, and to walk henceforth in the

path of thy commandments. O God, heavenly Father, hear my prayer :

Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon me :

Graciously hear me, O Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Let us recommend our rest to God.*

VISIT, we beseech thee, O Lord, this habitation, and drive from it all the snares of the enemy. Let thy holy angels dwell therein to preserve us in peace, and may thy blessing be upon us forever, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Bless, O Lord, the repose I am about to take to renew my strength, that I may be better able to serve thee. May all the good on earth and in heaven pray for me, that I may be kept in safe and pure ways all the days of my life.

May the divine assistance remain always with us. *Amen.*

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

¶ *To be read in verses, alternately, by Minister and People.*

¶ *At the close of each reading of the Psalms, shall be repeated the following Doxology :*

Minister. Now unto the King Eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God,

People. Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. *Amen.*

PSALM IV.

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness ; thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble ; have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame, and have such pleasure in vanity, and seek after falsehood ?

Know this, that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man who is godly ; when I call upon the Lord he will hear me.

Stand in awe, and sin not ; commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

There are many who say, Who will show us any good ?

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than when their corn, and wine, and oil increased.

I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest, for it is thou, O Lord, only, who makest me dwell in safety.

PSALM V.

GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God; for unto thee will I make my prayer.

My voice shalt thou hear betimes, O Lord; early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art a God who hast no pleasure in wickedness; neither shall any evil dwell with thee.

Such as be foolish shall not stand in thy sight; for thou hatest all those who work iniquity.

Thou shalt destroy those who speak falsehood; the Lord will abhor both the bloodthirsty and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into thy house, in the multitude of thy mercy; and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, because of mine enemies; make thy way plain before my face.

174 SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

Let all those who put their trust in thee rejoice; they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them; they who love thy name shall be joyful in thee.

For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing unto the righteous; and with thy favor wilt thou defend him as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak; O Lord, heal me, for my heart is vexed.

My soul is also sorely troubled; but thou, O Lord, how long?

Return, O Lord, deliver my soul; O save me for thy mercies' sake.

For in death there is no remembrance of thee; in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my pillow to swim; I water my couch with my tears.

Mine eye is consumed because of grief; but the Lord will hear the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my supplication; the Lord will answer my prayer.

PSALM VII.

O LORD my God, in thee have I put my trust; save me from all those who persecute me, and deliver me:

Lest he devour my soul like a lion, and tear it in pieces, while there is none to help.

O Lord my God, if I have done this thing ; or if there be any wickedness in my hands ;

If I have rewarded evil unto him who dealt friendly with me ; (yea, I have delivered him who without any cause is mine enemy ;)

Then let mine enemy persecute my soul, and take it ; yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honor in the dust.

The Lord shall judge the people ; give sentence with me, O Lord, according to my righteousness, and according to the integrity that is in me.

O let the wickedness of the ungodly come to an end ; but guide thou the just.

For the righteous God trieth the very hearts and reins.

My help cometh of God, who preserveth those who are true of heart.

God is a righteous judge ; and God is angry with the wicked every day.

I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his righteousness ; and I will praise the name of the Lord Most High.

PSALM VIII.

O LORD our God, how excellent is thy name in all the world ! thou who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies ;

176 SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

that thou mightest still the enemy and the revengeful.

When I consider thy heavens, even the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained ;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him ? and the son of man, that thou visitest him ?

Thou madest him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands ; thou hast put all things under his feet ;

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field ;

The fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our God, how excellent is thy name in all the world !

PSALM IX.

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart ; I will speak of all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee ; I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

Thou hast rebuked the nations, and destroyed the ungodly ; thou hast put out their name forever and ever.

Desolations have consumed the enemy forever ;

and as to the cities which thou hast destroyed, their memory is perished with them.

But the Lord shall endure forever; he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness, and minister true judgment unto the people.

The Lord also will be a defence for the oppressed, even a refuge in time of trouble.

And they who know thy name will put their trust in thee; for thou, Lord, hast never failed those who seek thee.

O praise the Lord, who dwelleth in Zion: show the people of his doings.

For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them, and forgetteth not the complaint of the poor.

The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made; in the same net which they hid privily is their own foot taken.

The Lord is known to execute judgment; the ungodly is insnared in the work of his own hands.

The wicked shall be turned into the pit, and all the people who forget God.

For the poor shall not always be forgotten; the patient abiding of the afflicted shall not perish forever.

Arise, O Lord, and let not man prevail; let the nations be judged in thy sight.

Put them in fear, O Lord; that the nations may know themselves to be but men.

PSALM XII.

HELP, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth, for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

They speak vanity every one with his neighbor; they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble in their double heart.

The Lord shall root out all deceitful lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things :

Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; we are they who ought to speak; who is lord over us?

Now for the oppression of the needy, and because of the deep sighing of the poor,

I will arise, saith the Lord, and will help every one from him who swelleth against him, and will set him at rest.

The words of the Lord are pure words; even as the silver which from the earth is tried, and purified seven times in the fire.

Thou shalt keep them, O Lord; thou shalt preserve them from this generation forever.

PSALM XV.

LORD, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

Even he who leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He who hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor

done evil to his neighbor, nor slandered his neighbor.

He who despiseth a worthless person, but honoreth those who fear the Lord.

He who sweareth unto his neighbor, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance.

He who hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken a bribe against the innocent.

Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.

PSALM XVI.

PRESERVE me, O God; for in thee have I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my God; I have nothing good without thee.

The saints who are on the earth, and the excellent, in them is all my delight.

They who run after another god shall have great trouble.

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer; neither make mention of their names with my lips.

The Lord himself is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup; thou shalt maintain my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will thank the Lord for giving me counsel; my secret thoughts also instruct me in the night season.

I have set the Lord alway before me; for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore my heart is glad, and my tongue rejoiceth; my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave neither wilt thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; and at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XIX.

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handy-work.

Day unto day uttereth speech; night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.

Their sounds are gone out into all lands; and their words unto the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, who cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

He goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and his circuit is unto the end of it again; and there is nothing hid from his heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice

the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth forever; the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? O cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; so shall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight,
O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

PSALM XXIII.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the pres-

ence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

PSALM XXIV.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they who dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

Even he who hath clean hands and a pure heart, and who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them who seek him, even of them who seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye

lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

PSALM XXVI.

BE thou my judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently; my trust hath been also in the Lord; therefore shall I not fall.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.

For thy loving-kindness is ever before mine eyes, and I will walk in thy truth.

I have not dwelt with vain persons; neither will I have fellowship with the deceitful.

I have hated the congregation of the wicked; and will not sit among the ungodly.

I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord, and so will I go to thine altar;

That I may show the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

O shut not up my soul with the sinners, nor my life with the bloodthirsty;

In whose hands is wickedness, and their right hand is full of bribes.

But as for me, I will walk innocently; O deliver me, and be merciful unto me.

My feet tread in a straight path; I will praise the Lord in the congregations.

PSALM XXVII.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation ;
whom shall I fear ? The Lord is the
strength of my life ; of whom then shall I be
afraid ?

Though an host of men encamp against me,
yet shall not my heart be afraid ; and though
there rise up war against me, yet will I put my
trust in him.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, which
I will seek after ; even that I may dwell in the
house of the Lord all the days of my life, to be-
hold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his
temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in
his tabernacle ; yea, in the secret place of his
dwelling shall he hide me, and set me upon a
rock of stone.

Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an obla-
tion with great gladness ; I will sing and speak
praises unto the Lord.

Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry
unto thee ; have mercy upon me, and hear
me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face ; my heart
said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

O hide thou not thy face from me, nor cast thy
servant away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succor ; leave me not,
neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Though my father and my mother forsake me,
yet the Lord taketh me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in
the right way, because of mine enemies.

I should utterly have fainted, but that I believe
verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the
land of the living.

O wait thou on the Lord ; be strong, and he
shall comfort thine heart ; and put thou thy trust
in the Lord.

PSALM XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust ; let me
never be put to confusion ; deliver me in thy
righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me ; make haste to
deliver me.

And be thou my strong rock, and house of de-
fence, that thou mayest save me.

For thou art my strong rock and my castle ; be
thou also my guide, and lead me for thy name's
sake.

Into thy hands I commend my spirit ; for thou
hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

I have hated those who regard lying vanities,
and my trust hath been in the Lord.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy ; for
thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known
my soul in adversities.

O how plentiful is thy goodness which thou
hast laid up for those who fear thee, and that

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thou hast prepared for those who put their trust in thee, even before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the place of thine own presence from the insults of men; thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tabernacle from the strife of tongues.

Thanks be to the Lord; for he hath shown me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I had said in my haste, I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.

Nevertheless, thou heardest the voice of my prayer when I cried unto thee.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints; for the Lord preserveth those who are faithful, and plenteously rewardeth the proud doer.

Be strong, and he shall establish your heart, all ye who put your trust in the Lord.

PSALM XXXIV.

I WILL alway give thanks unto the Lord; his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord; the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O praise the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me; yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

They looked unto him and were enlightened; and their faces were not ashamed.

Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him; yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about those who fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste, and see that the Lord is good ; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye who are his saints ; for those who fear him lack nothing.

The lions do lack, and suffer hunger ; but they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good.

Come, ye children, and hearken unto me ; I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he who desireth to live, and would fain see good days ?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips that they speak no guile.

Depart from evil, and do good ; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayer.

The face of the Lord is against those who do evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto those who are of a contrite heart, and will save such as are of an humble spirit.

Great are the troubles of the righteous ; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones ; so that not one of them is broken.

But misfortune shall slay the ungodly; and they who hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants; and none of those who put their trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM XL.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

He brought me also out of the horrible pit, and out of the mire and clay, and set my feet upon the rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even a thanksgiving unto our God.

Many shall see it, and fear, and shall put their trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man who hath set his hope in the Lord, and turned not unto the proud, and such as go about with lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are the wondrous works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward; they cannot be numbered unto thee.

If I should declare them, and speak of them, they would be more than I am able to express.

Sacrifice and meat offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened.

Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin hast thou not required; then said I, Lo, I come.

In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil thy will, O my God; I

delight to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation; lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.

I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth from the great congregation.

Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord; let thy loving-kindness and thy truth alway preserve me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me, that I am not able to look up; yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me; make haste, O Lord, to help me.

Let all those who seek thee be joyful and glad in thee; and let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be praised.

As for me, I am poor and needy; but the Lord careth for me.

Thou art my helper and redeemer; make no long tarrying, O my God.

PSALM XLII.

AS the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God; when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember this, I pour out my soul within me; for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy day.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me, while I remember thee from the land of Jordan and Hermon, from the Mountain Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep, at the noise of thy water-falls; all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Once the Lord commanded his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song was with me; thanksgiving to the God of my life.

Now I say unto God, My refuge, why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning, because of the oppression of the enemy.

As with a sword in my bones my enemies reproach me, while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why

art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him who is the health of my countenance and my God.

PSALM XLVI.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved, and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof rage and swell, and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed; God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, and the kingdoms were moved; but God uttered his voice, and the earth melted away.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord, what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

He maketh wars to cease in all the world; he breaketh the bow, and snappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still then, and know that I am God; I will

be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM LI.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions:

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness; and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight; that thou mightest be justified in thy sentence, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou requirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again, and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it thee; thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

PSALM LV.

HEAR my prayer, O God, and hide not thyself from my petition.

Take heed unto me, and hear me; how I mourn in my prayer, and am troubled.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

And I said, O that I had wings like a dove; for then would I flee away, and be at rest.

Lo, then would I get me away far off, and remain in the wilderness.

I would make haste to escape from the stormy wind and tempest.

But yet I will call upon God, and the Lord shall save me.

In the evening, and morning, and at noonday will I pray, and that instantly; and he shall hear my voice.

O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee, and shall not suffer the righteous to fall forever.

PSALM LVII.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee; and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, until this calamity be overpast.

I will call unto the most high God, even unto the God who will perform all things for me.

He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him who would swallow me up.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, and let thy glory be above all the earth.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp; I myself will awake right early.

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people, and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds. .

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, and let thy glory be above all the earth.

PSALM LXI.

HEAR my cry, O God ; give ear unto my prayer.

From the ends of the earth will I call upon thee, when my heart is in heaviness.

O set me up upon the rock that is higher than I ; for thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower for me against the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle forever, and my trust shall be under the covering of thy wings.

For thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires, and hast given an heritage unto those who fear thy name.

Thou shalt grant the king a long life, that his years may endure throughout all generations.

He shall dwell before God forever ; O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, that they may preserve him.

So will I alway sing praise unto thy name, that I may daily perform my vows.

PSALM LXII.

MY soul truly waiteth upon God ; for of him cometh my salvation.

He only is my strength and my salvation ; he is my defence, so that I shall not greatly fall.

My soul, wait thou still upon God ; for my hope is in him.

He truly is my strength and my salvation ; he is my defence, so that I shall not fall.

In God is my health and my glory, the rock of my might, and in God is my trust.

O put your trust in him alway, ye people ; pour out your hearts before him ; for God is our hope.

As for the men of low degree, they are but vanity ; the men of high degree are deceit ; laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity itself.

O trust not in wrong and robbery ; give not yourselves unto vanity ; if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God spake once, and twice I have also heard the same, that power belongeth unto God.

Also to thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy ; for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

PSALM LXIII.

O GOD, thou art my God ; early will I seek thee.

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee, in a barren and dry land, where no water is ;

That I might behold thy power and glory, as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life itself, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I magnify thee as long as I live, and lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied even as it were with marrow and fatness, when my mouth praiseth thee with joyful lips.

Have I not remembered thee in my bed, and thought upon thee when I was waking?

Because thou hast been my helper, therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul hangeth upon thee; thy right hand hath upholden me.

PSALM LXV.

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion, and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou who hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

My misdeeds prevail against me; O be thou merciful unto our sins.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and receivest unto thee; he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God of our salvation; thou who art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those who are afar off upon the sea;

Who in thy strength settest fast the mountains, and art girded about with power;

Who stillest the raging of the sea, and the noise of its waves, and the madness of the people. They also who dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens; thou who makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise thee.

Thou visitest the earth and blessest it; thou

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makest it very plenteous with the river of God, which is full of water.

Thou preparest their corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest her furrows, thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof, thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness, and thy clouds drop fatness.

They drop upon the dwellings of the wilderness, and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The mountains shall be clothed with sheep; the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn that they shall laugh and sing.

PSALM LXVI.

O BE joyful in God, all ye lands; sing praises unto the honor of his name; make his praise to be glorious.

Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

For all the world shall worship thee, sing of thee, and praise thy name.

O come hither, and behold the works of God; how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of men!

He turned the sea into dry land, so that they went through the water on foot; there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth with his power forever; his eyes behold the people; and such as are rebellious shall not be able to exalt themselves.

O praise our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard;

Who holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to slip.

For thou, O God, hast proved us; thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried.

Thou broughtest us into the snare, and laidst trouble upon us.

Thou sufferedst men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest us out into a place of refreshment.

O come hither and hearken, all ye who fear God, and I will tell you what he hath done for my soul.

I called unto him with my mouth, and gave him praises with my tongue.

If I incline unto wickedness with my heart, the Lord will not hear me.

But God hath heard me, and considered the voice of my prayer.

Praised be God, who hath not cast out my prayer, nor turned his mercy from me.

PSALM LXXVII.

I WILL cry unto God with my voice, even unto God will I cry with my voice; and O that he would hearken unto me!

In the time of my trouble I sought the Lord;

I stretched out my hands to him all the night long; my soul refused comfort.

When I am in heaviness, I will think upon God; when my heart is vexed, I will complain.

I consider the days of old, and remember the years that are past.

I call to remembrance my song in the night; I commune with mine own heart, and search out my spirit.

Will the Lord absent himself forever? and will he be no more entreated?

Is his mercy clean gone forever? and is his promise come utterly to an end for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious? and will he shut up his loving-kindness in displeasure?

And I said, It is mine own infirmity; I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

I will remember the works of the Lord, and call to mind thy wonders of old time.

I will think also of all thy works, and my talk shall be of thy doings.

Thy way, O God, is holy; who is so great a God as our God?

'Thou art the God who doest wonders, and hast declared thy power among the nations.

Thou hast mightily delivered thy people, even the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were afraid; the depths also were troubled.

The clouds poured out water, the air thundered,
and thine arrows went abroad.

The voice of thy thunder was heard round
about; the lightnings shone upon the ground;
the earth was moved and shook withal.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great
waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

Thou leddest thy people like a flock, by the
hand of Moses and Aaron.

PSALM LXXXIV.

O HOW amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord
of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth, for the
courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh cry
out for the living God.

As the sparrow findeth an house, and the swal-
low a nest, where she may lay her young, so let
me dwell at thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my
King and my God.

Blessed are they who dwell in thy house; they
will be alway praising thee.

Blessed are the men whose strength is in thee,
in whose heart are thy ways.

For them the desert valley of Baka hath foun-
tains; and they are refreshed with abundant
showers.

They will go from strength to strength, till
every one of them appeareth before God, in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;
rearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence; the Lord will give grace and glory; and no good thing shall he withhold from those who live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man who putteth his trust in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

LORD, thou art become gracious unto thy land; thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people, and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure, and turned thyself from thy wrathful indignation.

Turn us then, O God our Saviour, and let thine anger cease from us.

Wilt thou be displeased at us forever? and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

Wilt thou not turn again and quicken us, that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak ; for he will speak peace to his people and his saints ; only let them not return to their folly again.

For his salvation is nigh those who fear him, that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together ; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall flourish out of the earth ; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall show his loving-kindness ; and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him, and shall keep his path continually.

PSALM LXXXVI.

BOW down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, for I am poor and in misery.

Preserve thou my soul, for thou art my hope ; my God, save thy servant who putteth his trust in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord, for I will call daily upon thee.

Comfort the soul of thy servant ; for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good and gracious, and of great mercy unto all those who call upon thee.

Give ear, Lord, unto my prayer, and ponder the voice of my humble desires.

In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee ; for thou hearest me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; there is not one who can do as thou doest.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship thee, O Lord, and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things; thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk in thy truth; O knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy name.

I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart, and will praise thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me, and thou hast delivered my soul from the terrors of death.

O God, the proud are risen against me, and the congregations of violent men have sought after my soul, and have not set thee before their eyes.

But thou, O Lord God, art full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering, plenteous in goodness and truth.

O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and help the son of thine handmaid.

Show some token upon me for good, that they who hate me may see it, and be ashamed; because thou, Lord, hast holden me, and comforted me.

PSALM XCI.

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the
Most High shall abide under the shadow
of the Almighty.

I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope,
and my stronghold; my God, in whom I will
trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the
hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his wings, and thou
shalt be safe under them; his faithfulness and
truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by
night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness;
nor for the sickness that destroyeth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten
thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not
come nigh thee.

But with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see
the reward of the ungodly.

Because thou hast made the Lord, who is my
refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither
shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou
hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder

the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him ; I will set him up, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him ; yea, I am with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and bring him to honor.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

PSALM CIII.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits ;

Who forgiveth all thy iniquities, and healeth all thy diseases ;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness ;

Who satisfieth thy life with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all those who are oppressed.

He showed his ways unto Moses, his works unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, long-suffering, and of great goodness.

He will not alway chide ; neither keepeth he his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward those who fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children; even so the Lord pitieth those who fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass; he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth forever and ever upon those who fear him, and his righteousness upon children's children;

Even upon such as keep his covenant, and think upon his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in heaven; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye who excel in strength, ye who fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his words.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, ye servants of his who do his pleasure.

O praise the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM CXI.

I WILL give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart, secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out by all those who have pleasure therein.

His works are worthy to be praised and had in honor, and his righteousness endureth forever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered ; the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given food unto those who fear him ; for he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shown his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment ; all his commandments are true.

They stand fast forever and ever, for they are done in truth and equity.

He sent redemption unto his people, he hath confirmed his covenant forever ; holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom ; a good understanding have all they who obey him ; his praise endureth forever.

PSALM CXVIII.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good ; for his mercy endureth forever.

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Let Israel now say that his mercy endureth forever.

Let the house of Aaron now say that his mercy endureth forever.

Yea, let those now who fear the Lord say that his mercy endureth forever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble, and the Lord heard and delivered me.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear; what can man do unto me?

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and my song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and salvation is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me; but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of holiness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

210 SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

I will thank thee, for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused is become the head-stone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; and it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, O Lord; O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he who cometh in the name of the Lord! We bless you, ye who are of the house of the Lord.

Thou art my God, and I will thank thee; thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, and his mercy endureth forever.

PSALM CXIX.

BLESSED are they who are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they who keep his testimonies, and seek him with their whole heart;

Who do no wickedness, but walk in his ways.

Thou hast charged that we shall diligently keep thy commandments.

O that my ways were so directed, that I might keep thy statutes!

So shall I not be confounded, while I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will thank thee with an unfeigned heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy laws ; O forsake me not utterly.

WHEREWITHAL shall a young man cleanse his way ? by taking heed thereto, according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee ; O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.

Thy words have I hid within my heart, that I should not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord ; O teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I been telling of all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies as in all manner of riches.

I meditate on thy commandments, and have respect unto thy ways.

My delight shall be in thy statutes, and I will not forget thy word.

O DEAL kindly with thy servant, that I may live and keep thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may see the wondrous things of thy law.

I am a stranger upon earth ; O hide not thy commandments from me.

My soul trembles for the very fervent desire that it hath alway unto thy judgments.

212 SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

Thou hast rebuked the proud ; and cursed are they who do err from thy commandments.

O turn from me reproach and contempt ; for I have kept thy testimonies.

Though princes did sit and speak against me, thy servant is occupied in thy statutes.

For thy testimonies are my delight and my counsellors.

PSALM CXXI.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved ; and he who keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he who keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper ; the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand ;

So that the sun shall not smite thee by day, neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil ; yea, it is even he who shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

• PSALM CXXII.

I WAS glad, when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, according to the law of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment, even the throne of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper who love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will say, Peace be within thee.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek to do thee good.

PSALM CXXIII.

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou who dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress;

Even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us; for we are utterly despised.

Our soul is filled with the insolence of the prosperous, and with the despitefulness of the proud.

PSALM CXXX.

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?

But there is mercy with thee; therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him; in his word is my trust.

My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than they that watch for the morning; yea, more than they who watch for the morning.

O Israel, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his sin.

PSALM CXXXVI.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good, and his mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks unto the God of all gods; for his mercy endureth forever.

O thank the Lord of all lords; for his mercy endureth forever.

Who only doeth great wonders; for his mercy endureth forever.

Who by his excellent wisdom made the heavens; for his mercy endureth forever.

Who laid out the earth above the waters; for his mercy endureth forever.

Who hath made great lights; for his mercy endureth forever.

The sun to rule by day; for his mercy endureth forever.

The moon and the stars to govern the night; for his mercy endureth forever.

Who remembereth us when we are in trouble; for his mercy endureth forever.

And hath delivered us from our enemies; for his mercy endureth forever.

Who giveth food to all flesh; for his mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven; for his mercy endureth forever.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me; thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thoughts afar off.

Thou compassest my path, and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

Thou dost encompass me behind and before, and layest thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

216 SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS.

If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; if I go down to the grave, thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee; but the night is as clear as the day; the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

My bones were not hid from thee, when I was made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book were all my members written;

Which day by day were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

How dear are thy thoughts unto me, O God! O how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand; when I awake I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; prove me, and examine my thoughts.

Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSALM CXLVII.

O PRAISE the Lord; for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem, and 'gather together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth those who are broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; and calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek; and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth, and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains;

Who giveth food unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens who cry.

He hath no pleasure in the strength of the horse; neither delighteth he in the force of man.

But the Lord's delight is in those who fear him and put their trust in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates; and hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders; and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth ;
and his word is instantly obeyed.

He giveth snow like wool ; he scattereth the
hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels ; who can
stand before his cold ?

He sendeth out his word and melteth them ;
he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes
and ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation ; neither
hath the heathen knowledge of his laws. Praise
ye the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord
from the heavens ; praise him in the height.

Praise him, all ye angels of his ; praise him, all
his hosts.

Praise him, sun and moon ; praise him, all ye
stars and light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye
waters of the skies.

Let them praise the name of the Lord, for he
commanded and they were created.

He hath made them fast forever and ever ; he
hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons, and all
deeps ;

Fire and hail, snow and vapors, wind and storm,
fulfilling his word ;

Mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars ;

Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and feathered fowls ;

Kings of the earth and all people, princes and all judges of the world ;

Young men and maidens, old men and children ; praise the name of the Lord ; for his name alone is excellent, and his praise is above heaven and earth.

He shall increase the glory of his people ; all his saints shall praise him, even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him. Praise ye the Lord.

Sabbath Worship.

INVOCATION.

1

6 & 4's M.

DOBELL'S COLL.

Solemn Invocation.

COME, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise ;
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days !

2 Come, thou all-gracious Lord !
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend !
Come, and thy children bless ;
Give thy good word success ;
Make thine own holiness
On us descend !

3 Never from us depart ;
Rule thou in every heart,
Hence, evermore !
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore !

Invocation.

SOVEREIGN and transforming Grace !
 We invoke thy quickening power ;
 Reign the spirit of this place,
 Bless the purpose of this hour.

- 2 Holy and creative Light !
 We invoke thy kindling ray ;
 Dawn upon our spirits' night ;
 Turn our darkness into day.
- 3 To the anxious soul impart
 Hope all other hopes above ;
 Stir the dull and hardened heart
 With a longing and a love.
- 4 Work in all, in all renew,
 Day by day, the life divine ;
 All our wills to thee subdue,
 All our hearts to thee incline.

Seeking God.

LIGHT of life, seraphic fire ;
 Love divine, thyself impart :
 Every fainting soul inspire ;
 Enter every drooping heart :

- 2 Every mournful sinner cheer,
 Scatter all our guilty gloom ;
 Father, in thy grace appear,
 To thy human temples come.

3 Come, in this accepted hour,
 Bring thy heavenly kingdom in ;
 Fill us with thy glorious power,
 Rooting out the seeds of sin.

4 Nothing more can we require,
 We will covet nothing less ;
 Be thou all our heart's desire,
 Be our heaven, in holiness !

4

C. M.

REED.

The Divine Spirit.

SPIRIT divine ! attend our prayer,
 And make our hearts thy home ;
 Descend with all thy gracious power ;
 Come, Holy Spirit, come !

2 Come as the light ; to waiting minds
 That long the truth to know,
 Reveal the narrow path of right,
 The way of duty show.

3 Come as the fire ; enkindle now
 The sacrificial flame,
 Till our whole souls an offering be,
 In love's redeeming name.

4 Come as the dew ; on hearts that pine
 Descend in this still hour,
 Till every barren place shall own
 With joy thy quickening power.

Invocation.

THOU Power and Peace ! in whom we find
 All holiest strength, all purest love,
 The rushing of the mighty wind,
 The brooding of the gentle dove, —

2 Forever lend thy sovereign aid,
 And urge us on, and keep us thine ;
 Nor leave the hearts which thou hast made
 Fit temples of thy grace divine.

3 Nor let us quench thy saving light ;
 But still with softest breathings stir
 Our wayward souls, and lead us right,
 O Holy Spirit, Comforter !

Creator Spirit.

O COME, Creator Spirit blest !
 Within these souls of thine to rest ;
 Come, with thy grace and heavenly aid,
 To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

2 Come, Holy Spirit ! now descend ;
 Most blessed gift which God can send ;
 Thou Fire of Love, and Fount of Life !
 Consume our sins, and calm our strife.

3 With patience firm and purpose high,
 The weakness of our flesh supply ;
 Kindle our senses from above,
 And make our hearts o'erflow with love.

7

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Invoking a Blessing.

LORD ! when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And, when thou hearest, O forgive !

2 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

3 But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest ?

4 That glory never hence depart !
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

8

C. M.

C. WHELEY.

Divine Presence Implored.

SPEAK with us, Lord ; thyself reveal,
While here on earth we rove ;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindlings of thy love.

2 With thee conversing, we forget
All toil, and time, and care ;
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou art present there.

- 3 Here then, my God, be pleased to stay,
 And bid my heart rejoice ;
 My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
 And echo to thy voice.

9

C. M. HENRY WARE, JR.

Invoking God's Aid.

FATHER in heaven, to thee my heart
 Would lift itself in prayer ;
 Drive from my soul each earthly thought
 And show thy presence there.

- 2 Each moment of my life renews
 The mercies of my Lord,
 Each moment is itself a gift
 To bear me on to God.
- 3 O, help me break the galling chains
 This world has round me thrown,
 Each passion of my heart subdue,
 Each darling sin disown.
- 4 O Father, kindle in my breast
 A never-dying flame
 Of holy love, of grateful trust
 In thy almighty name.

10

7's M. METHODIST COLL

Invocation.

FATHER, at thy footstool see
 Those who now are one in thee :
 Draw us by thy grace alone ;
 Give, O give us to thy Son.

- 2 Jesus, friend of human kind,
 Let us in thy name be joined
 Each to each unite and bless ;
 Keep us still in perfect peace.
- 3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,
 Shed thy overshadowing love ;
 Love, the sealing grace impart ;
 Dwell within our single heart.

THE SABBATH.

11

L. M.

STENNETT.

Sabbath Morning.

- A**NOTHER six days' work is done,
 Another Sabbath is begun :
 Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
 Improve the day which God hath blest.
- 2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
 As grateful incense, to the skies,
 And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
 Which none but he that feels it knows !
- 3 This heavenly calm within the breast
 Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
 Which for the church of God remains,
 The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 4 In holy duties let the day —
 In holy pleasures — pass away :
 How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend,
 In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

12

C. M.

MRS. FOLLEN.

Hole of Sabbath Service.

HOW sweet upon this sacred day,
 The best of all the seven,
 To cast our earthly thoughts away,
 And think of God and heaven !

2 How sweet to be allowed to pray
 Our sins may be forgiven !
 With filial love and trust to say,
 " Father, who art in heaven ! "

3 How sweet the words of peace to hear
 From him to whom 't is given
 To wake the penitential tear,
 And lead the way to heaven !

4 And if, to make our sins depart,
 In vain the will has striven,
 He who regards the inmost heart
 Will send his grace from heaven.

13

7's M.

NEWTON

Sabbath Morning.

SAFELY through another week
 God has brought us on our way ;
 Let us now a blessing seek,
 Waiting in his courts to-day :
 Day of all the week the best,
 Emblem of eternal rest.

2 While we seek supplies of grace
 Through the dear Redeemer's name,

Show thy reconciling face —
 Take away our sin and shame ;
 From our worldly cares set free,
 May we rest this day in thee.

14

S. M.

WATTS.

The Sabbath Welcomes.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
 That saw the Lord arise ;
 Welcome to this reviving breast
 And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near,
 And feasts his saints to-day ;
 Here we may sit, and see him here,
 And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
 Where my dear Lord hath been,
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days
 Of folly and of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 Till called to rise and soar away
 To everlasting bliss.

15

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Day of Prayer and Rest.

EARTH'S busy sounds and ceaseless din
 Wake not this morning air !
 A holy calm should welcome in
 This solemn hour of prayer.

- 2 Now peace, be still, unhallowed care,
 And hushed within the breast !
 A holy joy shall welcome there
 This happy day of rest.
- 3 Each better thought the spirit knows,
 This hour, the spirit fill !
 And Thou, from whom its being flows,
 O, teach it all thy will !
- 4 Then shall the day indeed be blest,
 And send its hallowing power,
 Its sacred calm and inward rest,
 Through many a busy hour.

16

H. M.

HAYWARD.

Invocation for Lord's Day Morning.

WELCOME, delightful morn,
 Thou day of sacred rest !
 We hail thy glad return :
 Lord, make these moments blest.
 From low delights and mortal toys
 We soar to reach immortal joys.

- 2 Now may the King descend,
 And fill his throne of grace ;
 Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
 While we address thy face.
 O, let us feel thy quickening word,
 And learn to know and fear the Lord.
- 3 Descend, celestial Dove,
 With all thy quickening powers ;

Disclose a Saviour's love,
 And bless these sacred hours :
 Then shall our souls new life obtain,
 Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.

17

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

A Sabbath Morning.

HOW sweet, how calm, this Sabbath morn !
 How pure the air that breathes,
 And soft the sounds upon it borne,
 And light its vapor wreaths !

2 It seems as if the Christian's prayer,
 For peace and joy and love,
 Were answered by the very air
 That wafts its strain above.

3 Let each unholy passion cease,
 Each evil thought be crushed,
 Each anxious care that mars thy peace
 In faith and love be hushed.

18

S. M.

BULFINCH,

Sabbath Worship.

HAIL to the Sabbath day !
 The day divinely given,
 When men to God their homage pay,
 And earth draws near to heaven.

2 Lord, in this sacred hour,
 Within thy courts we bend,
 And bless thy love, and own thy power,
 Our Father and our Friend.

- 3 But thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod ;
Nor only is the day thine own
When man draws near to God.
- 4 Thy temple is the arch,
Of yon unmeasured sky ;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of grand eternity.
- 5 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on thy servants' sight ;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

Sabbath Day.

- W**E bless thee for this sacred day,
Thou who hast every blessing given,
Which sends the dreams of earth away,
And yields a glimpse of opening heaven.
- 2 Lord, in this day of holy rest,
We would improve the calm repose ;
And, in thy service truly blest,
Forget the world, its joys and woes.
- 3 Lord ! may thy truth, upon the heart
Now fall and dwell as heavenly dew,
And flowers of grace in freshness start
Where once the weeds of error grew.

- 4 May Prayer now lift her sacred wings,
 Contented with that aim alone
 Which bears her to the King of kings,
 And rests her at his sheltering throne.

20

S. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Hour of Prayer.

IT is the hour of prayer :
 Draw near and bend the knee,
 And fill the calm and holy air
 With voice of melody !
 O'erwearied with the heat
 And burden of the day,
 Now let us rest our wandering feet,
 And gather here to pray.

- 2 The dark and deadly blight
 That walks at noontide hour,
 The midnight arrow's secret flight,
 O'er us have had no power ;
 But smiles from loving eyes
 Have been around our way,
 And lips on which a blessing lies
 Have bidden us to pray.

- 3 O, blessed is the hour
 That lifts our hearts on high ;
 Like sunlight when the tempests lower,
 Prayer to the soul is nigh ;
 Though dark may be our lot,
 Our eyes be dim with care,
 These saddening thoughts shall trouble not
 This holy hour of prayer.

21

L. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

Sabbath Offering.

WHEN, as returns this solemn day,
 Man comes to meet his Maker, God,
 What rites, what honors shall he pay?
 How spread his Sovereign's praise abroad?

2 From marble domes and gilded spires
 Shall curling clouds of incense rise?
 And gems, and gold, and garlands deck
 The costly pomp of sacrifice?

3 Vain, sinful man ! creation's Lord
 Thy golden offerings well may spare :
 But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
 Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

22

C. M.

GEO. HERBERT.

The Blessing of the Sabbath.

BLEST day of God ! most calm, most bright,
 The first and best of days ;
 The laborer's rest, the saint's delight,
 The day of prayer and praise.

2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine ;
 His rising thee did raise ;
 And made thee heavenly and divine
 Beyond all other days.

3 The first fruits oft a blessing prove
 To all the sheaves behind ;
 And they who do the Sabbath love
 A happy week will find.

- 4 This day I must to God appear,
 For, Lord, the day is thine ;
 Help me to spend it in thy fear,
 And thus to make it mine.

23

C. P. M.

MERRICK.

The Sabbath and the Earthly Temple.

THE joyful morn, my God, is come,
 That calls me to my Sabbath home,
 Thy presence to adore ;
 My feet the summons shall attend,
 With willing steps thy courts ascend
 And tread the hallowed floor.

- 2 With holy joy I hail the day
 That warns my thirsting soul away :
 What transports fill my breast !
 For, lo ! my great Redeemer's power
 Unfolds the everlasting door,
 And leads me to his rest !

24

C. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

The Lord's Day Morning.

A GAIN the Lord of life and light
 Awakes the kindling ray,
 Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
 And pours increasing day.

- 2 This day be grateful homage paid,
 And loud hosannas sung ;
 Let gladness dwell in every heart,
 And praise on every tongue.

- 3 Ten thousand differing lips shall join
 To hail this welcome morn,
 Which scatters blessings from its wings
 To nations yet unborn.

25

L. M. SUN. SCHOOL H. B.

Sabbath Hymn.

- C**ALLED by the Sabbath bells away,
 Unto thy holy temple, Lord,
 I'll go, with willing mind to pray,
 To praise thy name and hear thy word.
- 2 O sacred day of peace and joy,
 Thy hours are ever dear to me ;
 Ne'er may a sinful thought destroy.
 The holy calm I find in thee.
- 3 Dear are thy peaceful hours to me,
 For God has given them in his love,
 To tell how calm, how blest shall be
 The endless day of heaven above.

26

L. M. 61.

MRS. STEELE.

A Prayer for Lord's Day.

- G**REAT God, this sacred day of thine
 Demands our soul's collected powers :
 May we employ in work divine
 These solemn, these devoted hours ;
 O may our souls adoring own
 The grace which calls us to thy throne.
- 2 Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly ;
 Where God resides appear no more ;

Omniscient God, thy piercing eye
 Can every secret thought explore :
 O may thy grace our hearts refine,
 And fix our thoughts on things divine.

- 3 The word of life dispensed to-day
 Invites us to a heavenly feast ;
 May every ear the call obey ;
 Be every heart a humble guest ;
 Then shall our souls adoring own
 The grace which calls us to thy throne.

27

C. M.

EDMESTON.

The Lord's Day.

WHEN the worn spirit wants repose,
 And sighs her God to seek,
 How sweet to hail the evening's close,
 That ends the weary week !

- 2 How sweet to hail the early dawn
 That opens on the sight,
 When first that soul-reviving morn
 Beams its new rays of light !
- 3 Blest day ! thine hours too soon will cease,
 Yet, while they gently roll,
 Breathe, Heavenly Spirit, source of peace,
 A Sabbath o'er my soul !

THE SANCTUARY.

28

8's & 7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

"The Lord is in his Holy Temple."

GOD is in his holy temple :
 Thoughts of earth, be silent now,
 While with reverence we assemble,
 And before his presence bow !
 He is with us now and ever,
 When we call upon his name,
 Aiding every good endeavor,
 Guiding every upward aim.

2 God is in his holy temple ; —
 In the pure and holy mind ;
 In the reverent heart and simple ;
 In the soul from sense refined :
 Then let every low emotion
 Banished far and silent be !
 And our souls, in pure devotion,
 Lord, be temples worthy thee !

29

S. M.

E. TAYLOR.

Call to the House of Prayer.

COME to the house of prayer,
 O ye afflicted, come :
 The God of peace shall meet you there —
 He makes that house his home.

2 Come to the house of praise,
 Ye who are happy now ;

In sweet accord your voices raise,
In kindred homage bow.

3 Ye aged, hither come,
For ye have felt his love :
Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb,
Your lips forget to move.

4 Ye young, before his throne,
Come, bow ; your voices raise ;
Let not your hearts his praise disown
Who gives the power to praise.

5 Thou, whose benignant eye
In mercy looks on all —
Who see'st the tear of misery,
And hear'st the mourner's call —

6 Up to thy dwelling-place
Bear our frail spirits on,
Till they outstrip time's tardy pace,
And heaven on earth be won.

30

L. M.

WATTS.

Lobe of the Sanctuary.

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
HO Lord of Hosts, thy dwellings are !
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2 Blessed are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace ;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face and learn thy praise.

- 3 Blessed are the men whose hearts are set
 To find the way to Zion's gate ;
 God is their strength ; and through the road
 They lean upon their helper, God.
- 4 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
 Till all shall meet in heaven at length ;
 Till all before thy face appear,
 And join in nobler worship there.

31

7's M.

MERRICK.

"Who shall abide in Thy Tabernacle?"

WHO shall towards thy chosen seat
 Turn, O Lord, his favored feet ?
 Who shall at thine altar bend ?
 Who shall Zion's hill ascend ?
 Who, great God, a welcome guest,
 On thy holy mountain rest ?

- 2 He whose heart thy love has warmed ;
 He whose will to thine conformed,
 Bids his life unsullied run ;
 He whose word and thought are one ;
 Who, from sin's contagion free,
 Lifts his willing soul to thee.
- 3 He who thus, with heart unstained,
 Treads the path by thee ordained,
 He shall towards thy chosen seat
 Turn, O Lord, his favored feet ;
 He thy ceaseless care shall prove,
 He shall share thy constant love.

32

L. M.

SALISBURY COLLEGE.

House of God.

LO, God is here ! Let us adore,
 And humbly bow before his face !
 Let all within us feel his power ;
 Let all within us seek his grace.

2 Lo, God is here ! Him, day and night,
 United choirs of angels sing ;
 To him, enthroned above all height,
 Heaven's host their noblest homage bring.

3 Being of beings ! may thy praise
 Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill :
 Still may we stand before thy face —
 Still hear and do thy sovereign will.

33

L. M.

WATTS.

"How amiable are thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts."

GREAT God ! attend, while Zion sings
 The joy that from thy presence springs ;
 To spend one day with thee, on earth,
 Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
 Within thy house, O God of grace,
 Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
 Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our sun, — he makes our day ;
 God is our shield, — he guards our way ;
 All needful grace he will bestow,
 And crown that grace with glory too.

- 4 O God ! our King, whose sovereign sway
 The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
 Thy willing servants may we be,
 For blest are they who trust in thee.

34

L. M.

ANONYMOUS

The Great Temple.

THOUGH wandering in a stranger land,
 Though on the waste no altar stand,
 Take comfort ! thou art not alone,
 While Faith has marked thee for her own.

- 2 Wouldst thou a temple ? look above, —
 The heavens stretch over all in love ;
 A book ? for thine evangel scan
 The wondrous history of man.
- 3 And though no organ-peal be heard,
 In harmony the winds are stirred ;
 And there the morning stars upraise
 Their ancient songs of deathless praise.

35

S. M.

STENNIS.

Presence of Jesus.

HOW charming is the place
 Where the dear Son of God
 Unveils the beauties of his face,
 And sheds his love abroad !

- 2 Not the fair palaces
 To which the great resort
 Are once to be compared with this,
 Where Jesus holds his court.

- 3 Here on the mercy-seat,
 With radiant glory crowned,
 Our joyful eyes behold him sit,
 And smile on all around.
- 4 To him its prayers and cries
 Each humble soul presents ;
 He listens to their broken sighs,
 And grants them all their wants.
- 5 Give me, O Lord, a place
 Within thy blessed abode,
 Among the children of thy grace,
 The servants of my God.

36

12's & 11's M.

EDMESTON.

The House of God.

- T**HERE'S a refuge of peace from the tempests
 that beat,
 From the dark clouds that threaten, the wild
 wind that blows ;
 A holy, a sweet and a lovely retreat,
 A spring of refreshment, a place of repose.
- 2 'T is the house of my God, 't is the dwelling of
 prayer,
 The temple all hallowed by blessing and
 praise ;
 If sorrow and faithlessness conquer me, there
 My heart to the throne of his grace I can raise.
- 3 For a refuge like this, ah, what praises are due !
 For a rest so serene, for a covert so fair :

Ah, why are the seasons of worship so few?
 And why are so seldom the meetings of
 prayer?

37

H. M.

WATTS.

Blessedness of Public Worship.

LORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of thy love,
 Thine earthly temples, are!
 To thine abode
 My heart aspires, with warm desires
 To see my God.

2 O, happy souls, that pray
 Where God appoints to hear!
 O, happy men, who pay
 Their constant service there!
 They praise thee still;
 And happy they who love the way
 To Zion's hill!

3 They go from strength to strength
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length—
 Till each in heaven appears.
 O, glorious seat,
 When God, our King, shall thither bring
 Our willing feet!

38

C. M.

MILTON.

The Blessedness of the Debut.

HOW lovely are thy dwellings, Lord,
 From noise and trouble free;

How beautiful the sweet accord
Of souls that pray to thee !

2 Lord God of Hosts, that reign'st on high,
They are the truly blest
Who only will on thee rely,
In thee alone will rest.

3 They pass, refreshed, the thirsty vale,
The dry and barren ground,
As though a fruitful, watery dale,
Where springs and showers abound.

4 They journey on from strength to strength,
With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length
In Zion do appear.

5 For God, the Lord, both sun and shield,
Gives grace and glory bright ;
No good from him shall be withheld
Whose ways are just and right.

39

7's M.

BOWRING.

Plous Worship.

IN thy courts let peace be found,
Be thy temple full of love ;
There we tread on holy ground,
All serene, around, above.

2 While the knee in prayer is bent,
While with praise the heart o'erflows,
Tranquillize the turbulent !
Give the weary one repose !

3 Be the place for worship meet,
 Meet the worship for the place ;
 Contemplation's best retreat,
 Shrine of guilelessness and grace !

4 As an infant knows its home,
 Lord, may we thy temples know ;
 Thither for instruction come —
 Thence by thee instructed go.

WORSHIP AND PRAISE.

40

L. M.

FROTHINGHAM.

Truth and Love.

O GOD, whose presence glows in all,
 Within, around us, and above !
 Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
 Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

2 That truth be with the heart believed
 Of all who seek this sacred place ;
 With power proclaimed, in peace received, —
 Our spirits' light, thy Spirit's grace.

3 That love its holy influence pour,
 To keep us meek, and make us free,
 And throw its binding blessing more
 Round each with all, and all with thee.

4 Send down its angel to our side —
 Send in its calm upon the breast ;
 For we would know no other guide,
 And we can need no other rest.

41

L. M.

COWPER.

Spiritual Worship.

O LORD ! where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat ;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And, going, take thee to their home.

3 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care ;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

42

L. M.

PIERPONT.

Universal Worship.

O THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue ;

2 Not now on Zion's height alone
Thy favored worshipper may dwell ;
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son,
Sat, weary, by the patriarch's well.

3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer —
The incense of the heart — may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

4 To thee shall age with snowy hair,
 And strength and beauty bend the knee,
 And childhood lisp, with reverent air,
 Its praises and its prayers to thee.

5 O Thou, to whom, in ancient time,
 The lyre of prophet-bards was strung,
 To thee, at last, in every clime
 Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

43

C. M.

H. M. WILLIAMS.

Habitual Devotion.

WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power,
 Be my vain wishes stilled ;
 And may this consecrated hour
 With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed ;
 To thee my thoughts would soar ;
 Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed ;
 That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
 Thy ruling hand I see !
 Each blessing to my soul more dear,
 Because conferred by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days
 In every pain I bear,
 My heart shall find delight in praise,
 Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill ;

Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see ;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear ;
That heart shall rest on thee.

44

7's M.

J. TAYLOR.

Preparation for Worship.

LORD, before thy presence come,
Bow we down with holy fear ;
Call our erring footsteps home,
Let us feel that thou art near.

2 Wandering thoughts and languid powers
Come not where devotion kneels ;
Let the soul expand her stores,
Glowing with the joy she feels.

3 At the portals of thine house,
We resign our earth-born cares ;
Nobler thoughts our souls engross,
Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

45

L. M.

O. W. HOLMES.

Sabbath Hymn to the Deity.

LORD of all being, 'throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star ;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near !

- 2 Sun of our life, thy wakening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine!
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

46

7's M.

BOWRING

Humbly Praise.

LORD, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
Hear the praises of our race,
And, while hearing, let thy grace
Dews of sweet forgiveness pour;
While we know, benignant King,
That the praises which we bring
Are a worthless offering
Till thy blessing makes it more.

- 2 More of truth, and more of might,
More of love, and more of light,

More of reason and of right,
 From thy pardoning grace be given !
 It can make the humblest song
 Sweet, acceptable, and strong,
 As the strains the angel throng
 Pour around the throne of heaven.

47

7's M.

Bow

~~Rumble~~ ~~Worship~~.

WHEN before thy throne we kneel,
 Filled with awe and holy fear,
 Teach us, O our God, to feel
 All thy sacred presence near.

2 Check each proud and wandering thought,
 When on thy great name we call ;
 Man is nought — is less than nought —
 Thou, our God, art all in all.

3 Weak, imperfect creatures, we
 In this vale of darkness dwell,
 Yet presume to look to thee
 'Midst thy light ineffable.

4 O, receive the praise that dares
 Seek thy heaven-exalted throne ;
 Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,
 Infinite and Holy One !

48

L. M.

~~Refuge~~ in the Lord.

LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates,
 Behold the King of glory waits,

The King of kings is drawing near,
 The Saviour of the world is here ;
 Life and salvation he doth bring,
 Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing !

- 2 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
 Make it a temple set apart
 From earthly use for heaven's employ,
 Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy ;
 So shall your Sovereign enter in,
 And new and nobler life begin.

49

L. M.

STERLING.

Praise to the God of all.

O SOURCE divine, and life of all,
 The fount of being's wondrous sea !
 Thy depth would every heart appall,
 That saw not love supreme in thee.

- 2 We shrink before thy vast abyss,
 Where worlds on worlds eternal brood ;
 We know thee truly but in this, —
 That thou bestowest all our good.

- 3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
 O, grant us still in thee to dwell,
 And through the ceaseless web to trace
 Thy presence working all things well.

- 4 Nor let thou life's delightful play
 Thy truth's transcendent vision hide ;
 Nor strength and gladness lead astray
 From thee, our nature's only guide.

- 5 Bestow on every joyous thrill
 Thy deeper tone of reverent awe ;
 Make pure thy children's erring will,
 And teach their hearts to love thy law.

50

7's M.

J. TAYLOR.

Acceptable Offerings.

LORD ! what offering shall we bring,
 At thine altars when we bow ?
 Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring
 Whence the kind affections flow :

- 2 Willing hands, to lead the blind ;
 Heal the wounded, feed the poor,
 Love, embracing all our kind,
 Charity, with liberal store.

- 3 Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
 Thus to show our grateful mind,
 Thus the accepted offering bring,
 Love to thee and all mankind.

51

H. M.

H. BALLOU, 2d.

Universal Praise.

YE realms below the skies,
 Your Maker's praises sing ;
 Let boundless honors rise
 To heaven's eternal King,
 O, bless his name whose love extends
 Salvation to the world's far ends.

- 2 'Tis he the mountains crowns
 With forests waving wide ;

'Tis he old ocean bounds,
 And heaves her roaring tide ;
 He swells the tempests on the main,
 Or breathes the zephyr o'er the plain.

3 Still let the waters roar
 As round the earth they roll :
 His praise for evermore
 They sound from pole to pole.
 'Tis nature's wild, unconscious song
 O'er thousand waves that floats along.

4 His praise, ye worlds on high,
 Display with all your spheres,
 Amid the darksome sky,
 When silent night appears.
 'O, let his works declare his name
 Through all the universal frame !

52

11 & 10's M.

WHITTIER.

True Worship.

O HE whom Jesus loved has truly spoken !
 The holier worship which God deigns
 to bless
 Restores the lost and heals the spirit-broken,
 And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

2 Then, brother man, fold to thy heart thy
 brother !
 For where love dwells the peace of God is
 there ;
 To worship rightly is to love each other ;
 Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a
 prayer.

3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
 Of Him whose holy work was doing good ;
 So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
 Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

4 Thus shall all shackles fall ; the stormy clangor
 Of wild war music o'er the earth shall
 cease ;
 Love shall tread out the baleful fires of anger,
 And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

53

H. M.

WATTS.

Praise from all Creatures.

YE tribes of Adam, join
 With heaven, and earth, and seas,
 And offer notes divine
 To your Creator's praise :
 Ye holy throng of angels bright !
 In worlds of light, begin the song.

2 Thou sun with dazzling rays !
 And moon that rules the night !
 Shine to your Maker's praise,
 With stars of twinkling light.
 His power declare, ye floods on high !
 And clouds that fly in empty air !

3 The shining worlds above
 In glorious order stand,
 Or in swift courses move,
 By his supreme command :
 He spake the word, and all their frame
 From nothing came, to praise the Lord.

4 His praise, ye worlds on high,
 Display, with all your spheres,
 Amid the darksome sky,
 When silent night appears.
 O, let his works declare his name
 Through all the universal frame !

54

L. M.

TATE & BRADY.

Praise to the Great Jehovah.

BE thou, O God, exalted high ;
 And as thy glory fills the sky,
 So let it be on earth displayed,
 Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

2 O God, our hearts are fixed and bent
 Their thankful tribute to present ;
 And, with the heart, the voice we'll raise
 To thee, our God, in songs of praise.

3 Thy praises, Lord, we will resound
 To all the listening nations round ;
 Thy mercy highest heaven transcends ;
 Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

4 Be thou, O God, exalted high ;
 And as thy glory fills the sky,
 So let it be on earth displayed,
 Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

55

L. M.

H. BALLOU, 2d.

Praise ye the Lord.

PRAISE ye the Lord around whose throne
 All heaven in ceaseless worship waits,

Whose glory fills the worlds unknown—
Praise ye the Lord from Zion's gates.

2 With mingling souls and voices join ;
To him the swelling anthem raise ;
Repeat his name with joy divine,
And fill the temple with his praise.

3 All-gracious God, to thee we owe
Each joy and blessing time affords,—
Might, life, and health, and all below,
Spring from thy presence, Lord of lords.

4 Thine be the praise, for thine the love
That freely all our sins forgave,
Pointed our dying eyes above,
And showed us life beyond the grave.

56

8 & 7's M. SONGS OF THE UNITY.

Praise the Lord.

O MAKE a noise unto the Lord,
And, all ye lands adore him ;
With singing come before his throne,
And serve the Lord with gladness.

2 O, know ye that the Lord is God,
And he it is that made us,
Not we ourselves ; his people we,
The sheep within his pasture !

3 O, come unto his courts with praise,
And enter with thanksgiving :
Be thankful all, and bless his name ;
For the Lord is good forever.

57

8 & 7's M. LIVERPOOL COLL.

Universal Praise.

PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens adore him ;
 Praise him, angels in the height ;
 Sun and moon, rejoice before him ;
 Praise him, all ye stars of light !

2 Praise the Lord — for he hath spoken ;
 Worlds his mighty voice obeyed ;
 Laws which never shall be broken,
 For their guidance, he hath made.

3 Praise the Lord — for he is glorious ;
 Never shall his promise fail ;
 God hath made his saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation,
 Hosts on high his power proclaim ;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify his name.

58

L. M.

TATE & BRADY.

All Nations exhorted to Adoration and Praise.

WITH one consent, let all the earth
 To God their cheerful voices raise ;
 Glad homage pay, with hallowed mirth,
 And sing before him songs of praise ;

2 Assured that he is God alone,
 From whom both we and all proceed, —
 We, whom he chooses for his own,
 The flock which he delights to feed.

3 O, enter, then, his temple gate ;
 Thence to his courts devoutly press ;
 And still your grateful hymns repeat,
 And still his name with praises bless ;

4 For he's the Lord, supremely good ;
 His mercy is forever sure ;
 His truth, which always firmly stood,
 To endless ages shall endure.

59

10 & 11's M.

DODDRIDGE.

Praise and Exultation.

O PRAISE ye the Lord ; prepare a new song,
 And let all his saints in full chorus join ;
 With voices united the anthem prolong,
 And show forth his praises with music divine.

2 Let praise to the Lord, who made us, ascend ;
 Let each grateful heart be glad in its King ;
 The God whom we worship our songs will attend,
 And view with complacence the offering we
 bring.

3 Be joyful, ye saints, sustained by his might,
 And let your glad song awake with each morn ;
 For those who obey him are still his delight ;
 His hand with salvation the meek will adorn.

4 Then praise ye the Lord ; prepare a glad song,
 And let all his saints in full chorus join ;
 With voices united the anthem prolong,
 And show forth his praises with music divine.

Worship.

BOTH heaven and earth do worship thee,
 Thou Father of eternity ;
 With splendor from thy glory spread
 Are heaven and earth replenishéd.

2 To thee all angels loudly cry,
 The heavens and all the powers on high,
 The apostles' glorious company,
 The prophets' fellowship praise thee.

3 The noble and victorious host
 Of martyrs make of thee their boast ;
 The holy church, in every place
 Throughout the earth exalts thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
 Highly exalt and honor thee :
 Thy name we worship and adore,
 World without end, for evermore.

Adoration and Praise.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord !
 Be thy glorious name adored.
 Lord, thy mercies never fail :
 Hail, celestial Goodness, hail !

2 Though unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
 Deign our humble songs to hear ;
 Purer praise we hope to bring
 When around thy throne we sing.

- 3 While on earth ordained to stay,
Guide our footsteps in thy way;
Then on high we'll joyful raise
Songs of everlasting praise.
- 4 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony,
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to thee may ever sound.
- 5 Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored.

62

C. M.

PATRIOT.

Te Deum.

O GOD, we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.

- 2 To thee all angels cry aloud;
To thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry, —
- 3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of thy majestic sway.
- 4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,

With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

- 5 The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses thee —
That thou eternal Father art
Of boundless majesty.

63

8's & 7's M.

FAWCETT.

God of our Salvation.

PRAISE to thee, thou great Creator ·
Praise be thine from every tongue ·
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

- 2 Father, source of all compassion,
Free, unbounded grace is thine :
Hail the God of our salvation ;
Praise him for his love divine.
- 3 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound his praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.
- 4 Joyfully on earth adore him,
Till in heaven our song we raise ;
There, enraptured, fall before him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

64

L. M.

WATTS.

The Brightness of God's Glory.

NOW to the Lord a noble song !
Awake, my soul ! awake, my tongue !

Hosanna to th' eternal name,
And all his boundless love proclaim.

2 The spacious earth and spreading flood
Proclaim the wise, the powerful God,
And thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in every rolling star ;

3 But in the gospel of thy Son
Are all thy mightiest works outdone ;
The light it pours upon our eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.

4 Our spirits kindle in its beam ;
It is a sweet, a glorious theme :
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound ;
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground.

65

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

For Sincerity in Worship.

LORD ! when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
O may we feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our contrite spirits pitying see ;
True penitence impart ;
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam hope on every heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
O let our wills resign ;
And not a thought our bosom share,
Which is not wholly thine.

- 4 Then, on thy glories while we dwell,
 Thy mercies we'll review ;
 With love divine transported, tell, —
 “Thou, God, art Father too !”

66

L. M.

SIR J. E. SMITH.

About Worship.

PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee ;
 Thy saints adore thy holy name ;
 Thy creatures bend th' obedient knee,
 And, humbly, thy protection claim.

- 2 Thy hand has raised us from the dust ;
 The breath of life thy Spirit gave ;
 Where, but in thee, can mortals trust ?
 Who, but our God, has power to save ?
- 3 Still may thy children in thy word
 Their common trust and refuge see ;
 O bind us to each other, Lord,
 By one great tie, — the love of thee.
- 4 So shall our sun of hope arise,
 With brighter still and brighter ray,
 Till thou shalt bless our longing eyes
 With beams of everlasting day.

67

C. M.

VAUGHAN.

Universal Praise.

O ALL ye nations, praise the Lord,
 His glorious acts proclaim ;
 The fulness of his grace record,
 And magnify his name

- 2 His love is great — his mercy sure,
 And faithful is his word ;
 His truth forever shall endure :
 Forever praise the Lord !

68

L. M

BOWRING.

Perpetual Praise.

WHEN, wakened by thy voice of power,
 The hour of morning beams in light,
 My voice shall sing that morning hour,
 And thee, who mad'st that hour so bright.

- 2 The morning strengthens into noon ;
 Earth's fairest beauties shine more fair ,
 And noon and morning shall attune
 My grateful heart to praise and prayer.

- 3 When 'neath the evening's western gate
 The sun's retiring rays are hid,
 My joy shall be to meditate,
 E'en as the pious patriarch did.

- 4 As twilight wears a darker hue,
 And gathering night creation dims,
 The twilight and the midnight, too,
 Shall have their harmonies and hymns.

- 5 So shall sweet thoughts, and thoughts sublime,
 My constant inspirations be ;
 And every shifting scene of time
 Reflect, my God, a light from thee.

69

C. M.

M. RAYNER.

General Praise.

HAIL ! Source of light, of life, and love,
 And joys that never end ;
 In whom all creatures live and move ;
 Creator, Father, Friend.

2 All space is with thy presence crowned ;
 Creation owns thy care ;
 Each spot in nature's ample round,
 Proclaims that God is there.

3 Attuned to praise be every voice ;
 Let not one heart be sad ;
 Jehovah reigns ! Let earth rejoice ;
 Let all the isles be glad.

4 Then sound the anthem loud and long,
 In sweetest, loftiest strains ;
 And be the burden of the song,
 The Lord, Jehovah, reigns !

70

10's & 11's.

GRANT.

God Glorious.

O WORSHIP the King, all glorious above,
 And gratefully sing his wonderful love,
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite ?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the
 plain,
 And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

3 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

71

C. M.

JERVIS.

Honour and Devotion.

WITH sacred joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,—
That glorious temple in the skies
Where dwells eternal love.

2 Thee we adore, and, Lord, to thee
Our filial duty pay;
Thy service, unconstrained and free,
Conducts to endless day.

3 While in thy house of prayer we kneel
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

4 With fervor teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

72

C. M.

G. BURBER.

God is Love.

COME, ye that know and fear the Lord!
And raise your souls above;
Let every heart and voice accord
To sing that — God is love.

- 2 Behold his loving-kindness waits
 For those who from him rove,
 And calls of mercy reach their hearts,
 To teach them — God is love.
- 3 Oh ! may we all, while here below,
 This best of blessings prove ;
 Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
 Shall shout that — God is love.

73

L. M.

C. ROBBINS.

“ Speak, Lord, for thy Servant heareth.”

WHILE thus thy throne of grace we seek,
 O God, within our spirits speak !
 For we will hear thy voice to-day,
 Nor turn our hardened hearts away.

- 2 Speak in thy gentlest tones of love,
 Till all our best affections move ;
 We long to hear no meaner call,
 But feel that Thou art all in all.
- 3 To conscience speak thy quickening word,
 Till all its sense of sin is stirred :
 For we would leave no stain of guile,
 To cloud the radiance of thy smile.
- 4 Speak, Father, to the anxious heart,
 Till every fear and doubt depart :
 For we can find no home or rest,
 Till with thy Spirit's whispers blest.

74

L. M. 61.

C. WESLEY.

Worship in Spirit and in Truth.

FATHER of omnipresent grace !
 We seem agreed to seek thy face :
 But every soul assembled here
 Doth naked in thy sight appear ;
 Thou know'st who only bows the knee,
 And who in heart approaches thee.

- 2 To-day, while it is called to-day,
 Awake and stir us up to pray ;
 The spirit of thy word impart,
 And breathe the life into our heart ;
 Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
 And guide us by the light of grace.

75

L. M.

WATTS.

The Promises sure.

PRAISE, everlasting praise, be paid
 To Him who earth's foundations laid ;
 Praise to the God whose strong decrees
 Sway all the world as he doth please.

- 2 Praise to the goodness of the Lord,
 Who rules his people by his word ;
 And there, as strong as his decrees,
 Reveals his kindest promises.

- 3 O for a strong, a lasting faith,
 To credit what th' Almighty saith !
 To hear the message of his Son,
 And call the joys of heaven our own !

- 4 Then, should the earth's firm pillars shake,
And all the wheels of nature break,
Our steady souls would fear no more
Than solid rocks when billows roar.

76

S. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS

The Delights of Sabbath Worship.

SWEET is the task, O Lord,
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise thy name and hear thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

- 2 Sweet, at the dawning hour,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And when the night-wind shuts the flower,
Still on the theme to dwell.

- 3 Sweet on this day of rest
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve thee best,
And in thy name rejoice.

- 4 To songs of praise and joy,
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our best employ
Eternally in heaven.

77

S. M.

WATTS.

Exalt the Lord. Ps. xcix.

EXALT the Lord, our God,
And worship at his feet;
His nature is all holiness,
And mercy is his seat.

2 When Israel was his church,
When Aaron was his priest,
When Moses cried, when Samuel prayed,
He gave his people rest.

3 Oft he forgave their sins,
Nor would destroy their race ;
And oft he made his vengeance known
When they abused his grace.

4 Exalt the Lord our God,
Whose grace is still the same ;—
Still he's a God of holiness,
And jealous for his name.

VESPERS.

78

7's M.

S. F. SMITH.

Sabbath Evening.

SOFTLY fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day ;
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is run.

2 Night her solemn mantle spreads
O'er the earth, as daylight fades ;
All things tell of calm repose
At the holy Sabbath's close.

3 Peace is on the world abroad ;
'T is the holy peace of God,—
Symbol of the peace within,
When the spirit rests from sin.

- 4 Still the Spirit lingers near,
Where the evening worshipper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.

79

7's M.

FURNES

Hymn of Night.

SLOWLY, by God's hand unfurled,
Down around the weary world
Falls the darkness ; O, how still
Is the working of his will !

- 2 Mighty Spirit, ever nigh !
Work in me as silently ;
Veil the day's distracting sights,
Show me heaven's eternal lights.
- 3 Living stars to view be brought
In the boundless realms of thought ;
High and infinite desires,
Flaming like those upper fires !
- 4 Holy truth, eternal right,
Let them break upon my sight ;
Let them shine serene and still,
And with light my being fill.

80

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Sabbath Evening.

THERE is a time when moments flow
More happily than all beside ;
It is, of all the times below,
A Sabbath at the eventide.

- 2 O then the setting sun shines fair,
 And all below, and all above,
 The various forms of Nature, wear
 One universal garb of love.
- 3 And then the peace that Jesus brought,
 The life of grace eternal beams,
 And we, by his example taught,
 Improve the life his love redeems.
- 4 Delightful scene ! a world at rest ;
 A God all love ; no grief, no fear ;
 A heavenly hope, a peaceful breast,
 A smile, unsullied by a tear.

81

L. M.

COLLYER.

Evening Recollections.

- A**NOTHER fleeting day is gone ;
 Slow o'er the west the shadows rise ;
 Swift the soft-stealing hours have flown,
 And night's dark mantle veils the skies.
- 2 Another fleeting day is gone
 Swift from the records of the year ;
 And still, with each successive sun,
 Life's fading visions disappear.
- 3 Another fleeting day is gone ;
 But soon a fairer day shall rise,
 A day whose never-setting sun
 Shall pour its light o'er cloudless skies.

82

L. M.

BREVARY.

Morning and Evening.

GREAT Framers of the earth and sky,
 Who dost the light and darkness give,
 And all the cheerful change supply
 Of alternating morn and eve !

- 2 Awake us from false sleep profound,
 And through our senses pour thy light ;
 Be thy blest name the first we sound
 At early dawn, the last at night.

83

7's M.

DOANE.

Evening Hymn.

SOFTLY now the light of day
 Fades upon my sight away ;
 Free from care, from labor free,
 Lord, I will commune with thee.

- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
 Nought escapes, without, within,
 Pardon each infirmity,
 Open fault and secret sin.
- 3 Soon, for me, the light of day
 Shall forever pass away ;
 Then from sin and sorrow free,
 Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

84

7's M.

BOWRING.

Morning or Evening. — All from God.

FATHER ! Thy paternal care
 Has my guardian been, my guide !

Every hallowed wish and prayer
 Has thy hand of love supplied ;
 Thine is every thought of bliss,
 Left by hours and days gone by ;
 Every hope thy offspring is,
 Beaming from futurity.

2 Every sun of splendid ray ;
 Every moon that shines serene ;
 Every morn that welcomes day ;
 Every evening's twilight scene ;
 Every hour which wisdom brings ;
 Every incense at thy shrine ;
 These — and all life's holiest things,
 And its fairest — all are thine.

3 And for all, my hymns shall rise
 Daily to thy gracious throne ;
 Thither let my asking eyes
 Turn unwearied, righteous One !
 Through life's strange vicissitude
 There reposing all my care,
 Trusting still through ill and good,
 Fixed and cheered and counselled there.

85

L. M.

KEBLE.

"Abide with us, for it is towards Evening, and the Day
 is far Spent."

'TIS gone, that bright and orbéd blaze,
 Fast fading from our wistful gaze ;
 Yon mantling cloud has hid from sight
 The last faint pulse of quivering light.

2 Sun of my soul ! thou Saviour dear,
 It is not night if thou be near :
 O may no earth-born cloud arise
 To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
 For without thee I cannot live ;
 Abide with me when night is nigh,
 For without thee I dare not die.

86

L. M.

BOWRING.

Evening Worship.

HOW shall we praise thee, Lord of light !
 How shall we all thy love declare !
 The earth is veiled in shades of night,
 But heaven is open to our prayer, —
 That heaven so bright with stars and suns —
 That glorious heaven which has no bound,
 Where the full tide of being runs,
 And life and beauty glow around.

2 We would adore thee, God sublime !
 Whose power and wisdom, love and grace
 Are greater than the round of time,
 And wider than the bounds of space.
 O how shall thought expression find,
 All lost in thine immensity !
 How shall we seek thee, glorious Mind,
 Amid thy dread infinity !

3 But thou art present with us here,
 As in thy glittering, high domain ;
 And grateful hearts and humble fear
 Can never seek thy face in vain.

4 Help us to praise thee, Lord of light !
 Help us thy boundless love declare ;
 And, here within thy courts to-night,
 Aid us, and hearken to our prayer.

87

P. M.

S. LONGFELLOW.

Sublate.

SOFT as fades the sunset splendor,
 And the light of day grows dim,
 We to thee our praises render ;
 Sing we thus our vesper hymn :
 Jubilate ! Amen !
 Father, gracious, loving, tender,
 O, accept the grateful strain.

2 Day by day comes rich in blessing ;
 Night by night brings holy calm ;
 Lord, to thee our praise addressing,
 Rises thus our joyful psalm :
 Jubilate ! Amen !
 But, unworthiness confessing,
 Into silence fades again.

88

8's & 7's M.

S. LONGFELLOW.

Vespers.

NOW, on sea and land descending,
 Brings the night its peace profound ;
 Let our vesper hymn be blending
 With the holy calm around.
 Soon as dies the sunset glory,
 Stars of heaven shine out above,
 Telling still the ancient story,—
 Their Creator's changeless love.

- 2 Now our wants and burdens leaving
 To his care, who cares for all,
 Cease we fearing, cease we grieving;
 At his touch our burdens fall.
 As the darkness deepens o'er us,
 Lo, eternal stars arise;
 Hope and Faith and Love rise glorious,
 Shining in the spirit's skies.

89

10's M. THE INDEPENDENT.

At the East.

THE stream is calmest when it nears the
 tide,
 And flowers are sweetest at the eventide,
 And birds most musical at close of day,
 And saints divinest when they pass away.

- 2 Morning is lovely, but a holier charm
 Lies folded close in Evening's robe of balm;
 And weary man must ever love her best,
 For morning calls to toil, but night to rest.
- 3 She comes from Heaven, and on her wings doth
 bear
 A holy fragrance, like the breath of prayer;
 Footsteps of angels follow in her trace,
 To shut the weary eyes of day in peace.
- 4 O, when our sun is setting, may we glide
 Like summer's evening down the golden tide;
 And leave behind us, as we pass away,
 Sweet, starry twilight round our sleeping clay!

90

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Nos et Tenebræ.

A GAIN, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls,
And vesper hymn and vesper prayer
Rise mingling on the holy air.
May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace ;
And strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care !

2 O God, our Light, to thee we bow !
Within all shadows, standest thou :
Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing !
Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain ;
But in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer forever dwell !

91

C. M.

ANONYMOUS

Evening Prayer.

THOU Lord of life ! whose tender care
Hath led us on till now,
We, in this quiet hour of prayer,
Before thy presence bow.

2 Thou, blessed God ! hast been our Guide,
Through life our Guard and Friend ;
O, still, on life's uncertain tide
Preserve us to the end.

- 3 To thee our grateful praise we bring
 For mercies day by day :
 Lord, teach our hearts thy love to sing,
 Lord, teach us how to pray !

92

12's & 11's M.

HEBER.

Vespers.

SEE, daylight is fading, o'er earth and o'er
 ocean,
 The sun has gone down on the far-distant
 sea ;
 And now in the hush of the fitful commotion
 We lift our tired spirits, blest Saviour, to
 thee.

- 2 Full oft wast thou found afar on the mountain,
 As eventide spread her dark wing o'er the
 wave :
 Thou Son of the Highest, and life's endless
 fountain,
 Be with us, we pray thee, to bless and to save.

93

10's & 4's. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Vespers.

FATHER Supreme ! Thou high and holy
 One !
 To thee we bow,
 Now, when the burden of the day is gone,
 Devoutly, now.

- 2 Night spreads her shade upon another day
 Forever past ;

So o'er our faults, thy love, we humbly pray,
A veil may cast.

3 Silence and calm, o'er hearts by earth distrest,
Now sweetly steal ;
So every fear that struggles in the breast
Shall faith conceal.

94

S. M.

J. M. NEALE

Evening.

THE day, O Lord, is spent ;
Abide with us, and rest ;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making thee our guest.

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now ;
Our day is almost o'er :
O Sun of Righteousness, do thou
Shine on us evermore !

95

P. M. LONGFELLOW'S VESPERS.

Bona nobis Dacem.

HEAR us, heavenly Father, hear us !
Give to us thy perfect peace ;
Thou whose love unsleeping
Watch is ever keeping,
Shades of evening gather ;
Thou, our heavenly Father,

Holy and merciful,
Hear our evening prayer !

- 2 When life's glooms o'ertake us,
Thou wilt not forsake us ;
 When life's shadows darken,
 Thou our cry wilt hearken ;
Holy and merciful !
Thou wilt hear our prayer.
Give us thy peace, O Lord !
Keep us in thy perfect peace.

96

8's 7's 6. MRS. P. A. HANAFORD.

Hymn for the Eventide.

GLORIOUS God, we come to bless thee,
While the shades of eve draw near ;
In this hour serene and holy,
 Worship thee with godly fear ;
And with loving trust we raise
To thy throne our song of praise.

- 2 Life, with all its countless blessings,
 Death, the way to endless rest, —
Both alike awake our praises,
 Thoughts of either make us blest ;
Day and night thy changeless love
Leads through each to heaven above.
- 3 There no shades of night shall gather,
 Sin and tears shall be no more ;
There the glorious Star of evening
 Gleams along the radiant shore ;
And the day that knows no end
In thy presence we shall spend.

4 Father, to thy throne of glory,
 Lift we, then, our song of praise;
 Hopeful, trustful, and rejoicing,
 Since thou rulest all our days;
 And life's last sweet eventide
 Brings us to our Saviour's side.

97

L. M. LONGFELLOW'S VESPERS.

Lucis Creator Optime.

O BLEST Creator of the light!
 Who didst the dawn from darkness bring,
 And in the heaven's glorious height
 Didst bid the stars together sing;
 Who, gently blending eve with morn
 And morn with eve, didst call them day;
 Thick flows the flood of darkness down,
 O, hear us as we come to pray.

2 Keep thou our souls from thought of crime;
 Keep them from guilt's remorseful strife;
 Not living for the things of time,
 But living the eternal life.
 Teach us to knock at heaven's high door;
 Teach us the prize of life to win;
 Teach us all evil to abhor,
 And purify ourselves within.

98

7s & 6s.

SACRED SONGS.

Evening Aspiration.

THE mellow eve is gliding
 Serenely down the west;
 So, every care subsiding,
 My soul would sink to rest.

- 2 The woodland hum is ringing
 The daylight's gentle close ;
 May angels round me singing
 Thus hymn my last repose.
- 3 The evening star has lighted
 Her crystal lamp on high ;
 So when in death benighted
 May hope illumine the sky.
- 4 In golden splendor dawning,
 The morrow's light shall break ;
 Oh ! on the last bright morning
 May I in glory wake.

99

P. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Vesper Hymn.

HARK ! the vesper hymn is stealing
 O'er the waters soft and clear ;
 Nearer yet, and nearer pealing,
 Now it bursts upon the ear !
 Jubilate. Amen !
 Farther now, now farther stealing,
 Soft it fades upon the ear.

- 2 Now like moonlight waves retreating
 To the shore, it dies along ;
 Now like angry surges meeting,
 Breathes the mingled tide of song.
 Jubilate. Amen !
 Hush ! again like waves retreating
 To the shore, it dies along.

100

P. M.

ANONYMOUS

Experts.

FADING, still fading, the last beam is shining
 Father in heaven ! the day is declining :
 Safety and innocence flee with the light ;
 Temptation and danger walk forth with the
 night ;
 From the fall of the shade till the morning bells
 chime,
 Shield us from danger and keep us from crime !
 Father, have mercy, through Jesus Christ
 our Lord ! Amen.

2 Father in heaven, O hear when we call,
Through Jesus Christ, who is Saviour of all !
Fainting and feeble, we trust in thy might :
In doubting and darkness, thy love be our light !
Let us sleep on thy breast while the night taper
burns,
And wake in thy arms when the morning
returns.
Father, have mercy, through Jesus Christ
our Lord ! Amen.

101

L. M.

LYRA CATH.

Vespers.

O THOU true life of all that live !
 Who dost, unmoved, all motion sway ;
 Who dost the morn and evening give,
 And through its changes guide the day ;

- 2 Thy light upon our evening pour, —
 So may our souls no sunset see;
 But death to us an open door
 To an eternal morning be.

102

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Evening Prayer.

THROUGH the changes of the day
 Kept by thy sustaining power,
 Offering of thanks we pay,
 Father, in this evening hour.
 Praises to thy name belong,
 Source and Giver of all good;
 While we lift our evening song
 Fill our souls with gratitude!

- 2 From the dangers which have frowned,
 From the snares in secret set,
 We have, through thy mercy, found
 Safety and deliverance yet.
 Spirit, who hast been our Light,
 And the Guardian of our way,
 Let thy mercy and thy might
 Keep us to another day.

103

C. M. LITCHFIELD'S COLL.

Evening Hymn.

GOD of the sunlight hours, how sad
 Would evening shadows be!
 Or night, in deeper shadows clad,
 If aught were dark to thee!

- 2 How mournfully that golden gleam
 Would touch the thoughtful heart,

If, with its soft, retiring beam,
We saw thy light depart !

- 3 Enough, while these dull heavens may lower,
If here thy presence be ;
Then midnight shall be morning hour,
And darkness light to me.

104

C. M. 6 l.

ANONYMOUS.

Effusive.

O SHADOW in a sultry land !
We gather to thy breast,
Whose love, enfolding us like night,
Brings quietude and rest ;
Glimpse of a fairer life to be,
In foretaste here possessed.

- 2 From all our wanderings we come,
From drifting to and fro,
From tossing on life's restless deep,
Amid its ebb and flow ;
The grander sweep of tides serene
Our spirits yearn to know.

- 3 That which the garish day has lost,
The twilight vigil brings ; —
The breezes from celestial hills,
The draughts from deeper springs,
The sense of an immortal trust,
The touch of angel wings.

105

L. M. W. H. BURLINGH.

Evening Hymn.

O HOLY Father ! 'mid the calm
 And stillness of this evening hour,
 We would lift up our solemn psalm,
 To praise thy goodness and thy power :
 For over us, and over all,
 Thy tender mercies still extend,
 Nor vainly shall thy children call
 On thee, our Father and our Friend !

- 2 Kept by thy goodness through the day,
 Thanksgiving to thy name we pour ;
 Night o'er us, with its stars, — we pray
 Thy love, to guard us evermore !
 In grief, console ; in gladness, bless ;
 In darkness, guide ; in sickness, cheer ;
 Till, perfected in righteousness,
 Before thy throne our souls appear !

106

L. M. 6 l.

ANONYMOUS.

At Evening Time let there be Light.

AT evening time, let there be light ;
 Life's little day draws near its close ;
 Around me fall the shades of night,
 The night of death, the grave's repose ;
 To crown my joys, to end my woes,
 At evening time let there be light.

- 2 At evening time, there shall be light ;
 For God hath spoken, — it must be ;
 Fear, doubt, and anguish take their flight,

His glory now is risen on me ;
 Mine eyes shall his salvation see ;
 'T is evening time — and there is light.

107

L. M.

WATTS,

Evening Hymn.

THUS far the Lord has led me on,
 Thus far his power prolongs my days !
 And every evening shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
 And I, perhaps, am near my home ;
 But he forgives my follies past,
 He gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep ;
 Peace is the pillow for my head ;
 While well-appointed angels keep
 Their watchful stations round my bed.

4 Faith in his name forbids my fear :
 O, may thy presence ne'er depart !
 And in the morning make me hear
 Thy love and kindness in my heart.

5 And when the night of death shall come,
 Still may I trust Almighty Love, —
 The love which triumphs o'er the tomb,
 And leads to perfect bliss above.

108

L. M.

HARRIS.

Hymn of Night.

THE stars are sparks of burning sand ;
 They fall, with measured sound sublime,
 From the great hour-glass in God's hand,
 And mete the flying years of time.

2 We watch them from our earthly ball ;
 We hear their faint, mysterious hymn ;
 From east to west we see them fall
 Beyond the blue horizon's rim.

3 O burning hour-glass of the skies !
 O sparks from glory's central sun !
 Our spirits, while ye fall, arise,
 In Love's eternal path to run.

4 From God ye roll in measured flight ;
 Your glory fails beneath his feet.
 To God we tend, from light to light,
 And all who love in him shall meet.

109

S. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Evening Hymn.

THE day is past and gone ;
 The evening shades appear ;
 O, may we all remember well,
 The night of death draws near !

2 We lay our garments by,
 Upon our beds to rest ;
 So death shall soon disrobe us all
 Of what is here possessed.

- 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
 Secure from all our fears ;
 May angels guard us, while we sleep,
 Till morning light appears !

110

L. M.

BREVIAKY.

Night Watches.

THROUGHOUT the hours of darkness dim,
 Still let us watch and raise the hymn ;
 And in deep midnight's awful calm,
 Pour forth the soul in deepest psalm.

- 2 Amid the silence, else so drear,
 Think the Almighty leans to hear ;
 Well pleased to list at such a time,
 The wakeful heart in praise sublime.
- 3 Still watch and pray and raise the hymn,
 Throughout the hours of darkness dim !
 God will not spurn the humblest guest,
 But give us of his holy rest.

111

7s M.

MISSIONARY MAG.

Evening Hymn.

LORD of glory ! King of power !
 In this lone and silent hour,
 While the shades of darkness rise
 And the eve is on the skies,
 By thy blessing, as the dews,
 Which yon shaded skies diffuse,
 Bid our feverish passions cease ;
 Calm us with thy promised peace.

- 2 Wheresoe'er the brow of pain
 Seeks oblivion's balm in vain,
 Or the form of watchful grief
 Knows not of the night's relief,
 There thy pity, softening pour,
 There the spirit's calm restore ;
 Till each tongue, from murmuring free,
 Wakes the hymn of praise to thee.

112

P. M.

HEBER.

Evening Aspiration.

GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light, —
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night, —
 May thine angel guards defend us,
 Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This livelong night.

113

7's M.

ANNA L. WARING.

Evening Song.

LORD ! a happy child of thine,
 Patient through the love of thee,
 In the light, the life divine,
 Lives and walks at liberty.

- 2 Leaning on thy tender care,
 Thou hast led my soul aright ;
 Fervent was my morning prayer,
 Joyful is my song to-night.

3 O my Father, Guardian true !
 All my life is thine to keep ;
 At thy feet my work I do,
 In thine arms I fall asleep.

114

L. M.

EDMESTON.

Sabbath Evening.

SWEET is the light of Sabbath eve,
 And soft the sunbeams lingering there ;
 For these blest hours, the world I leave,
 Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.

2 Season of rest ! the tranquil soul
 Feels the sweet calm, and melts to love —
 And while these sacred moments roll,
 Faith sees the smiling heavens above.

3 Nor will our days of toil be long,
 Our pilgrimage will soon be trod :
 And we shall join the ceaseless song,—
 The endless Sabbath of our God.

115

7's M. 6 l. LYRA APOSTOLICA.

Vespers.

NOW the stars are lit in heaven ;
 We must light our lamps on earth ;
 Every star a signal given
 From the God of our new birth :
 Every lamp an answer faint,
 Like the prayer of mortal saint.

2 Mark the hour and turn this way,
 Sons of Israel, far and near !

Wearied with the world's dim day,
 Turn to Him whose eyes are here,
 Open, watching day and night,
 Beaming purest, holiest light.

- 3 There is One will bless your toil,—
 He who comes in heaven's attire,
 Morn by morn, with holy oil ;
 Eve by eve, with holy fire !
 Pray ! your prayer will be allowed,
 Mingling with his incense cloud.

116

6's & 7's M. F. T. PALGRAVE

Heavenly Guidance.

STAR of morn and even,
 Sun of heaven's heaven,
 Saviour high and dear,
 Toward us turn thine ear ;
 Through whate'er may come,
 Thou canst lead us home.

- 2 Saviour pure and holy,
 Lover of the lowly,
 Sign us with thy sign,
 Take our hands in thine,
 Take our hands and come,
 Lead thy children home !

- 3 Star of morn and even,
 Shine on us from heaven,
 From thy glory-throne
 Hear, O hear thine own !
 Lord and Saviour, come,
 Lead us to our home !

117

8's & 7's M. GREGORY NAZIANZEN.

Ancient Hymn.

CHRIST, my Lord, I come to bless thee,
Now, when day is veiled in night;
Thou who knowest no beginning,
Light of the Eternal Light!

2 Thou enlightenest man's high reason,
Far above the creatures dumb,
That, light in thy light beholding,
Wholly light he may become.

3 In the night, our wearied nature
Rests from all its toil and tears;
To the works, Lord, that thou lovest,
Thou wilt call when day appears.

118

L. M.

MARTINEAU.

"Be still and know that I am God."

HE who himself and God would know,
Into the silence let him go,
And, lifting off pall after pall,
Reach to the inmost depth of all.

2 Let him look forth into the night;
What solemn depths, what silent might!
Those ancient stars, how calm they roll,
He but an atom 'mid the whole!

3 How small, in that uplifted hour,
Temptation's lure and passion's power!
How weak the foe that made him fall!
How strong the soul to conquer all!

G O D .

HIS PERFECTIONS AND ATTRIBUTES.

119

L. M.

BOWRING.

God's sustaining Presence.

FATHER and friend, thy light, thy love
Beaming through all thy works we see ;
Thy glory gilds the heavens above,
And all the earth is full of thee.

- 2 Thy voice we hear, thy presence feel,
Whilst thou, too pure for mortal sight,
Involved in clouds, invisible,
Reignest the Lord of life and light.
- 3 We know not in what hallowed part
Of the wide heavens thy throne may be ;
But this we know, — that where thou art,
Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell with thee.
- 4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
Sustained by this delightful thought, —
Since thou, their God, art everywhere,
They cannot be where thou art not.

120

L. M.

W. BAY.

Perfection of God.

THOU art, Almighty Lord of all,
 From everlasting still the same;
 Before thee dazzling seraphs fall,
 And veil their faces in a flame,
 To see such bright perfections glow, —
 Such floods of glory from thee flow.

2 The sun himself is but a gleam,
 A transient meteor, from thy throne;
 And every frail and fickle beam,
 That ever in creation shone,
 Is nothing, Lord, compared to thee
 In thy own vast immensity.

3 But though thy brightness may create
 All worship from the hosts above,
 What most thy name must elevate
 Is, that thou art a God of love;
 And mercy is the central sun
 Of all thy glories joined in one.

121

10's M.

DERZHAVIN.

"One God and Father of all."

O THOU Eternal One! whose presence
 bright
 All space doth occupy, all motion guide,
 Unchanged through time's all-devastating flight,
 Thou only God! there is no God beside.

2 Being above all beings, Mighty One,
 Whom none can comprehend and none explore,

Who fill'st existence with thyself alone,
Being whom we call God, and know no more !

3 Thy laws the unmeasured universe surround,
Upheld by thee, by thee inspired with breath ;
Thou the beginning with the end hast bound,
And beautifully mingled life with death.

4 Father ! the effluence of thy light divine,
Pervading worlds, hath reached my bosom too ;
Yes ; in my spirit doth thy Spirit shine,
As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew.

5 O thought ineffable ! O vision blest !
Though poor be our conceptions all, of thee,
Yet shall thy shadowed image fill our breast,
And waft its homage to the Deity.

122

7's M.

W. GASKELL.

Omniſcience of God.

MIGHTY God ! the first, the last !
What are ages in thy sight
But as yesterday when past,
Or a watch within the night ?

2 All that being ever knew,
Down, far down, ere time had birth,
Stands as clear within thy view,
As the present things of earth.

3 All that being e'er shall know
On, still on, through farthest years,
All eternity can show
Bright before thee now appears.

- 4 In thine all embracing sight
Every change its purpose meets,
Every cloud floats into light,
Every woe its glory greets.
- 5 Whatsoe'er our lot may be,
Calmly in this thought we'll rest, —
Could we see as thou dost see,
We should choose it as the best.

123

L. M.

KIPPIS.

God Incomprehensible.

GREAT God! in vain man's narrow view
Attempts to look thy nature through;
Our laboring powers with reverence own
Thy glories never can be known.

- 2 Not the high seraph's mighty thought,
Who countless years his God has sought,
Such wondrous height or depth can find,
Or fully trace thy boundless mind.
- 3 And yet thy kindness deigns to show
Enough for mortal minds to know;
While wisdom, goodness, power divine,
Through all thy works and conduct shine.
- 4 O, may our souls with rapture trace
Thy works of nature and of grace;
Explore thy sacred truth, and still
Press on to know and do thy will.

124

P. M.

EMILY BRONTË.

God Omnipresent.

O GOD, within my breast,
 Almighty, ever-present Deity !
 Life — that in me has rest,
 As I — undying life — have power in thee !

2 With all-embracing love
 Thy spirit animates eternal years,
 Pervades and broods above,
 Changes, sustains, dissolves, creates, and
 rears.

3 Though earth and man were gone,
 And suns and universes ceased to be,
 And thou wert left alone,
 Every existence would exist in thee.

4 There is no room for Death,
 Nor atom that his might could render void ;
 Thou — thou art being and breath,
 And what thou art may never be destroyed.

125

L. M.

WATTS.

God's Constant Care.

MY God ! how endless is thy love !
 Thy gifts are every evening new ;
 And morning mercies from above
 Gently distil, like early dew.

2 Thou spread 'st the curtains of the night,
 Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;

Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

- 3 I yield my powers to thy command;
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

126

C. M.

DRENNAN

The Everlasting God.

THE heaven of heavens cannot contain
The universal Lord:
Yet he in humble hearts will deign
To dwell, and be adored.

- 2 Where'er ascends the sacrifice
Of fervent praise and prayer,
Or on the earth, or in the skies,
The God of heaven is there.
- 3 His presence is diffused abroad,
Through realms, through worlds unknown:
Who seek the mercies of our God
Are ever near his throne.

27

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

"In whose Hands are all thy Ways."

GOD of my life, whose gracious power
Through varied deaths my soul hath led,
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head!

In all my ways thy hand I own,
 Thy ruling providence I see :
 Assist me still my course to run,
 And still direct my paths to thee.

Whither, O, whither should I fly,
 But to my loving Father's breast ;
 Secure within thine arms to lie,
 And safe beneath thy wings to rest !

I have no skill the snare to shun,
 But thou, O God ! my wisdom art ;
 I ever into ruin run,
 But thou art greater than my heart.

128

L. M. WALKER'S COLL.

" God, with whom is no Variableness."

ALL-POWERFUL, self-existing God,
 Who all creation dost sustain !
 Thou wast, and art, and art to come,
 And everlasting is thy reign !

2 Fixed and eternal as thy days,
 Each glorious attribute divine,
 Through ages infinite, shall still
 With undiminished lustre shine.

3 Fountain of being ! Source of good !
 Immutable thou dost remain !
 Nor can the shadow of a change
 Obscure the glories of thy reign.

4 Earth may, with all her powers, dissolve,
 If such the great Creator's will ;

But thou forever art the same, —
I AM, is thy memorial still.

129

8, 7, & 4's M.

KELLY

God Unchanging.

EVERY human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can avert the Father's love.

2 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright;
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in his sight:
God is with thee, —
God, thine everlasting light.

130

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Faith in the Invisible God.

ALMIGHTY and immortal King,
Thy peerless splendors none can bear;
But darkness veils seraphic eyes,
When God with all his glory's there.

2 Yet faith can pierce the awful gloom,
The great Invisible can see,
And with its tremblings mingle joy,
In fixed regards, great God, to thee.

3 This one petition would it urge, —
To bear thee ever in its sight;

In life, in death, in worlds unknown,
Its only portion and delight.

131

H. M.

WATTS

The Divine Majesty.

THE Lord Jehovah reigns ;
His throne is built on high ;
The garments he assumes
Are light and majesty :
His glories shine
With beams so bright,
No mortal eye
Can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe ;
His truth and justice stand
To guard his holy law ;
And where his love
Resolves to bless,
His truth confirms
And seals the grace.

3 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend ?
And will he write his name
“ My Father and my Friend ” ?
I love his name,
I love his word :
Join, all my powers,
And praise the Lord !

132

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Providence Mysterious.

THY ways, O Lord, with wise design,
Are framed upon thy throne above,
And every dark or bending line
Meets in the centre of thy love.

2 With feeble light, and half-obscure,
Poor mortals thine arrangements view,
Not knowing that the least are sure,
And the mysterious just and true.

3 They neither know nor trace the way ;
But, trusting to thy piercing eye,
None of their feet to ruin stray,
Nor shall the weakest fail or die.

4 My favored soul shall meekly learn
To lay her reason at thy throne ;
Too weak thy secrets to discern,
I'll trust thee for my guide alone.

133

S. P. M.

WATTS.

The Majesty of God.

THE Lord Jehovah reigns ;
And royal state maintains,
His head with awful glories crowned,
Arrayed in robes of light,
Begirt with sovereign might,
And rays of majesty around.

2 Upheld by thy commands,
 The world securely stands,
 And skies and stars obey thy word ;
 Thy throne was fixed on high,
 Ere stars adorned the sky ;
 Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord.

3 Thy promises are true ;
 Thy grace is ever new ;
 There fixed, thy church shall ne'er remove ;
 Thy saints, with holy fear,
 Shall in thy courts appear,
 And sing thine everlasting love.

134

C. M.

STERNHOLD.

Majesty of God.

THE Lord descended from above,
 And bowed the heavens most high,
 And underneath his feet he cast
 The darkness of the sky.

2 On cherubim and seraphim
 Full royally he rode,
 And on the wings of mighty winds
 Came flying all abroad.

3 He sat serene upon the floods
 Their fury to restrain,
 And he, as sovereign Lord and King,
 For evermore shall reign.

135

L. M.

CONDER.

The Lord is King.

THE Lord is King ! lift up thy voice,
O earth and all ye heavens rejoice !
From world to world the joy shall ring ;
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

- 2 The Lord is King ! O child of dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just :
Holy and true are all his ways ;
Let every creature speak his praise.
- 3 Come, make your wants, your burdens known ;
The contrite soul he 'll ne'er disown ;
And angel bands are waiting there,
His messages of love to bear.
- 4 O, when his wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, his love forsake ;
Then may his children cease to sing
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

136

C. M.

WHITTIER.

Faith in God's Goodness.

THE wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above ;
I know not of His hate, — I know
His goodness and his love.

- 2 I dimly guess from blessings known
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments, too, are right.

- 3 No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts he gave,
And plead his love for love.
- 4 O brothers ! if my faith is vain,
If hopes like these betray,
Pray for me that my feet may gain
The sure and safer way.
- 5 And thou, O Lord ! by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on thee !

137

7's M.

TOPLADY.

God our Life.

LORD, it is not life to live,
If thy presence thou deny ;
Lord, if thou thy presence give,
'T is no longer death to die.

- 2 Source and giver of repose,
Singly from thy smile it flows ;
Peace and happiness are thine ;
Mine they are, if thou art mine.

138

11's M.

BYRON.

God our Shepherd and Guardian.

THE Lord is our Shepherd, our Guardian
and Guide ;
Whatever we want he will kindly provide :

His care and protection his flock will surround ;
To them will his mercies forever abound.

2 The Lord is our Shepherd ; what, then, shall
we fear ?

Shall dangers affrighten us while he is near ?

O, no : when he calls us we'll walk through the
vale,

The shadow of death, but our hearts shall not
fail.

3 Afraid, of ourselves, to pursue the dark way,
Thy rod and thy staff be our comfort and stay ;
We know by thy guidance, when once it is past,
To life and to glory it brings us at last.

4 The Lord is become our salvation and song,
His blessings have followed us all our life long ;
His name will we praise, while he lends to us
breath,
Be joyful through life, and resigned in our
death.

39

L. M. 6 l.

ADDISON.

God our Shepherd.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountains pant,

To fertile vales and dewy meads
 My weary, wandering steps he leads,
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still.
 Thy friendly staff shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Though, in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy bounty shall my pains beguile, —
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

Acknowledgment of Divine Love.

HOW dread are thine eternal years,
 O everlasting Lord!
 By prostrate spirits day and night
 Incessantly adored!

2 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord!
 Almighty as thou art,
 For thou hast stooped to ask of me
 The love of my poor heart.

3 No earthly father loves like thee,
 No mother half so mild

Bears and forbears, as thou hast done
With me, thy sinful child.

- 4 Only to sit and think of God —
O what a joy it is !
To think the thought, to breathe the name,
Earth has no higher bliss !

141

S. M.

MRS. STEELE

God our Father.

MY Father ! cheering name !
O, may I call thee mine ?
Give me the humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

- 2 Whate'er thy will denies,
I calmly would resign ;
For thou art just, and good, and wise :
O, bend my will to thine !

- 3 Whate'er thy will ordains,
O give me strength to bear ;
Still let me know a father reigns,
And trust a father's care.

- 4 Thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight ;
Yet shall my soul, believing, own
That all thy ways are right.

- 5 My Father ! blissful name !
Above expression dear !
If thou accept my humble claim,
I bid adieu to fear.

142

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

God our Father.

EVEN he who lit the stars of old,
 And filled the ocean broad,
 Whose works and ways are manifold, —
 Our Father is our God.

2 There comes no change upon his years,
 No failure to his hand ;
 His love will lighten all our cares,
 His law our steps command.

3 Then as his children we may come,
 For he hath called us near,
 And bade our souls take courage from
 The love that casts out fear.

4 Lord, while on earth we work and pray
 For good withheld or given :
 Help us in faith and love to say,
 Father, who art in heaven !

143

C. M.

WATTS.

God the Creator.

ETERNAL Wisdom, thee we praise ;
 Thee all thy creatures sing :
 While with thy name, rocks, hills, and seas,
 And heaven's high palace, ring.

2 Thy hand, how wide it spread the sky !
 How glorious to behold !
 Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
 And decked with sparkling gold.

- 3 Thy glories blaze all nature round,
And strike the gazing sight,
Through skies, and seas, and solid ground,
With terror and delight.
- 4 Almighty power, and equal skill,
Shine through the worlds abroad,
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder, God.

144

8 & 7's M.

BOWRING.

~~God is Love.~~

- G**OD is love ; his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove ;
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens ;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Chance and change are busy ever ;
Man decays, and ages move ;
But his mercy waneth never ;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove,
From the gloom his brightness streameth ;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above :
Everywhere his glory shineth ;
God is wisdom, God is love.

145

P. M.

ANONYMOUS.

God is Love.

I CANNOT always trace the way
 Where thou, Almighty One, dost move,
 But I can always, always say
 That God is love.

- 2 When Fear her chilling mantle flings,
 O'er earth, my soul to heaven above,
 As to her native home, upsprings,
 For God is love.
- 3 When mystery clouds my darkened path,
 I'll check my dread, my doubts reprove;
 In this my soul sweet comfort hath,
 That God is love.

146

L. M.

HARRIS.

God is Love.

FROM all who dwell in heaven above
 We hear the anthem, "God is Love!"
 While, through the souls of all below,
 His tender mercies ever flow.

- 2 O, while this glorious faith we own
 Be love in all our acts made known;
 Then blinded eyes shall open to see
 God is not wrath, but charity.
- 3 He sows the suns, like golden grain,
 On the blue ether's boundless plain,
 Yet in the soul his mercies are
 More vast, more bright than every star.

- 4 Teach us, O Lord ! like thee, to give
 To all that love wherein we live ;
 Till earth below, to heaven above,
 Repeats the anthem, “ God is Love.”

147

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

God is Love.

EARTH with her ten thousand flowers,
 Air, with all its beams and showers, .
 Ocean's infinite expanse,
 Heaven's resplendent countenance ;
 All around, and all above,
 Hath this record, — God is love.

- 2 Sounds among the vales and hills,
 In the woods and by the rills,
 Of the breeze and of the bird,
 By the gentle murmur stirred ;
 All these songs, beneath, above,
 Have one burden, — God is love.

- 3 All the hopes and fears that start
 From the fountain of the heart ;
 All the quiet bliss that lies
 In our human sympathies ;
 These are voices from above,
 Sweetly whispering, — God is love.

148

C. M. ANCIENT CATH. HYMN.

God's all-embracing Love.

THOU Grace divine, encircling all !
 A soundless, shoreless sea ;

Wherein at last our souls shall fall ;
O Love of God, most free.

2 When over dizzy steeps we go,
One soft hand blinds our eyes ;
The other leads us safe and slow,
O Love of God most wise !

3 And though we turn as from thy face,
And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in thine embrace,
O Love of God most strong !

4 The saddened heart, the restless soul,
The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess thy sweet control,
O Love of God most kind !

5 But not alone thy care we claim,
Our wayward steps to win ;
We know thee by a dearer name,
O Love of God within !

6 And filled and quickened by thy breath,
Our souls are strong and free ;
To rise o'er sin, and fear, and death,
O Love of God, to thee !

149

C. M.

BROWN.

Universal Goodness of God.

LORD, thou art good ! all nature shows
Its mighty Author kind :
Thy bounty through creation flows,
Full, free, and unconfined.

- 2 It fills the wide extended main,
And heavens which spread more wide :
It drops in gentle showers of rain,
And rolls in every tide.
- 3 Through the whole earth it pours supplies,
Spreads joy through every part :
O may such love attract my eyes,
And captivate my heart !
- 4 My highest admiration raise,
My best affections move ;
Employ my tongue in songs of praise,
And fill my heart with love.

150

7's M.

DODDRIDGE.

God's Guardian Care.

HEAVENLY Father, gracious name !
Night and day his love the same !
Far be each suspicious thought,
Every anxious care forgot !

- 2 What if death my sleep invade ?
Should I be of death afraid ?
While encircled by thine arm,
Death may strike, but cannot harm.
- 3 With thy heavenly presence blest,
Death is life, and labor rest.
Welcome sleep or death to me,
Still secure, — for still with thee.

151

10's M.

DR. JOHNSON.

God and Man.

O THOU, whose power o'er moving worlds
 presides,
 Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides !
 On hopeful man in pure effulgence shine,
 And cheer his waiting mind with light divine.

- 2 'Tis thine alone to calm the troubled breast
 With silent confidence and holy rest ;
 From thee, great God ! we spring ; to thee we
 tend,
 Path, Motive, Guide, Original, and End.

152

8 & 7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

God of Salvation.

HAIL, the God of our salvation,
 Triumph in redeeming love !
 Let us all, with exultation,
 Imitate the blest above.

- 2 Light of those whose dreary dwelling
 Bordered on the shades of death,
 He hath, by his grace revealing,
 Scattered all the clouds beneath.
- 3 Father, Source of all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded Love thou art ;
 Hail, the God of our salvation,
 Praise him, every thankful heart !
- 4 Joyfully on earth adore him,
 Till in heaven we take our place ;

There, enraptured, fall before him,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

153

8a. M.

Hogg.

God of Life.

BLESSED be thy name forever,
Thou of life the Guard and Giver !
Thou canst guard thy creatures sleeping,
Heal the heart long broke with weeping :
God of stillness and of motion,
Of the desert and the ocean,
Of the mountain, rock and river,
Blessed be thy name forever !

2 Thou who slumberest not nor sleepest,
Blest are they thou kindly keepest.
God of evening's parting ray
Of midnight gloom and dawning day,
That rises from the azure sea
Like breathings of eternity ;
God of life ! that fade shall never,
Blessed be thy name forever !

154

C. M. 6 l.

CONDOR.

God's Presence.

BEYOND, beyond the boundless sea,
Above that dome of sky,
Farther than thought itself can flee,
Thy dwelling is on high ;
Yet dear the awful thought to me,
That thou, my God, art nigh.

2 We hear thy voice, when thunders roll
 Through the wide fields of air ;
 The waves obey thy dread control ;
 Yet still thou art not there.
 Where shall I find him, O my soul,
 Who yet is everywhere ?

3 O, not in circling depth or height,
 But in the conscious breast,
 Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
 There does his Spirit rest.
 O, come, thou Presence Infinite,
 And make thy creature blest.

155

L. M. 6 l.

MONTGOMERY.

God Good and Omniscient.

HOW precious are thy thoughts of peace,
 O God ! to me, — how great the sum !
 New every morn, they never cease ;
 They were, they are, and yet shall come,
 In number and in compass more
 Than ocean's sand or ocean's shore.

2 Search me, O God ! and know my heart,
 Try me, my secret soul survey ;
 And warn thy servant to depart
 From every false and evil way :
 So shall thy truth my guidance be,
 In life and immortality.

156

10s. M.

JONES VERY.

God's Fatherly Care.

FATHER ! there is no change to live with thee,
 Save that in Christ I grow from day to day,

In each new word I hear, each thing I see,
I but rejoicing hasten on my way.

2 The morning comes, with blushes overspread,
And I, new-wakened, find a morn within;
And in its modest dawn around me shed,
Thou hear'st the prayer and the ascending
hymn.

3 Hour follows hour, the lengthening shades descend,
Yet they could never reach as far as me,
Did not thy love its kind protection lend,
That I, thy child, might sleep in peace with
thee.

157

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

God Omnipresent.

THERE'S not a place in earth's vast round,
In ocean deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found,
For God is everywhere.

2 Around, within, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There heaven displays its boundless love,
And power with mercy blends.

3 Then rise, my soul, and sing his name,
And all his praise rehearse,
Who spread abroad earth's wondrous frame,
And built the universe.

- 4 Where'er thine earthly lot is cast,
 His power and love declare ;
 Nor think the mighty theme too vast,
 For God is everywhere.

158

C. M.

TATE & BRADY.

God Unchangeable.

THROUGH endless years thou art the same,
 O thou eternal God ;
 Each future age shall know thy name,
 And tell thy works abroad.

- 2 The strong foundations of the earth
 Of old by thee were laid ;
 By thee the beauteous arch of heaven
 With matchless skill was made.
- 3 Soon may this goodly frame of things,
 Created by thy hand,
 Be, like a vesture, laid aside,
 And changed at thy command.
- 4 But thy perfections, all divine,
 Eternal as thy days,
 Through everlasting ages shine,
 With undiminished rays.

159

L. M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Eternity of God.

ERE mountains reared their forms sublime
 Or heaven and earth in order stood,
 Before the birth of ancient time,
 From everlasting thou art God.

- 2 A thousand ages, in their flight,
 With thee are as a fleeting day ;
 Past, present, future, to thy sight
 At once their various scenes display.
- 3 But our brief life's a shadowy dream,
 A passing thought, that soon is o'er,
 That fades with morning's earliest beam,
 And fills the musing mind no more.
- 4 To us, O Lord, the wisdom give,
 Each passing moment so to spend,
 That we at length with thee may live
 Where life and bliss shall never end.

160

C. M.

WHITTIER.

God is Good.

I SEE the wrong that round me lies,
 I feel the guilt within ;
 I hear, with groans and travail-cries,
 The world confess its sin !

- 2 Yet in the maddening maze of things,
 And tossed by storm and flood,
 To one fixed star my spirit clings :
 I know that God is good !
- 3 Not mine to look where cherubim
 And seraphs may not see,
 But nothing can be good in Him
 Which evil is in me.

The Shadowing Rock.

THE path of life we walk to-day
 Is strange as that the Hebrews trod ;
 We need the shadowing rock as they,
 We need, like them, the guides of God.

- 2 God send his angels, Cloud and Fire,
 To lead us o'er the desert sand !
 God give our hearts their long desire,
 His shadow in a weary land !

The Divine Being and Perfections.—Ps. xxxvi.

HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
 Thy goodness in full glory shines ;
 Thy truth shall break through every cloud,
 That veils and darkens thy designs.

- 2 Forever firm thy justice stands,
 As mountains their foundations keep ;
 Wise are the wonders of thy hands ;
 Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
- 3 Thy providence is kind and large :
 Both men and beasts thy bounty share :
 The whole creation is thy charge ;
 But saints are thy peculiar care.
- 4 Life, like a fountain full and free,
 Springs from the presence of my Lord ;
 And in thy light our souls shall see
 The glories promised in thy word.

163

C. M.

WATTS.

God's Infinite and Eternal Dominion.

GREAT God, how infinite art thou !
How weak and frail are we !
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

2 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view ;
To thee there's nothing old appears —
Great God ! there's nothing new.

3 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thoughts move on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

164

C. M.

WATTS.

Power, Wisdom, and Goodness of God.

I SING the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day :
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food ;
He formed the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.

- 4 There's not a plant or flower below,
 But makes thy glories known ;
 And clouds arise and tempests blow
 By order from thy throne.

165

C. M.

WHITTIER.

Divine Goodness.

WHO fathoms the Eternal Thought?
 Who talks of scheme and plan?
 The Lord is God ! he needeth not
 The poor device of man.

- 2 I walk with bare, hushed feet the ground
 Men tread with boldness shod ;
 I dare not fix with mete and bound
 The love and power of God.
- 3 They praise his justice ; even such
 His pitying love I deem ;
 They seek a king ; I fain would touch
 The robe that hath no seam.
- 4 They see the curse which overbroods
 A world of pain and loss ;
 I hear our Lord's beatitudes
 And prayer upon the cross.

166

L. M.

WATTS.

Public Adoration. Ps. c.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations bow with sacred joy !
 Know that the Lord is God alone :
 He can create, and he destroy.

- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,—
Our souls and all our mortal frame :
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name ?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates : with thankful songs
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love ;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand
When rolling years shall cease to move.

167

C. M.

TATE & BRADY.

God's Condescension.

O THOU, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou !
How glorious is thy name !

- 2 When heaven, thy glorious work on high,
Employs my wondering sight, —
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light, —
- 3 Lord, what is man, that he is blessed
With thy peculiar care !

Why on his offspring is conferred
Of love so large a share?

- 4 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou !
How glorious is thy name !

The Unfailing Power.

HIGH as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

- 2 His power subdues our sins,
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.
- 3 The pity of the Lord,
To those who fear his name,
Is such as tender parents feel :
He knows our feeble frame.
- 4 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower :
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.
- 5 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure ;
And children's children ever find,
Thy words of promise sure.

169

L. M.

BRYANT.

~~Every Good Gift from the Father.~~

FATHER, to thy kind love we owe
All that is fair and good below ;
Bestower of the health that lies
On tearless cheeks and cheerful eyes !

- 2 Giver of sunshine and of rain !
Ripener of fruits on hill and plain !
Fountain of light, that, rayed afar,
Fills the vast urns of sun and star !
- 3 Who send 'st thy storms and frosts to bind
The plagues that rise to waste mankind ;
Then breathe'st, o'er the naked scene,
Spring gales, and life, and tender green.
- 4 Yet deem we not that thus alone,
Thy mercy and thy love are shown ;
For we have learned, with higher praise,
And holier names, to speak thy ways.
- 5 In woe's dark hour, our kindest stay !
Sole trust when life shall pass away !
Teacher of hopes that light the gloom
Of death, and consecrate the tomb !

170

C. M.

WATTS.

God our Help. Ps. xc.

OUR God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come !
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home !

- 2 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
- 3 A thousand ages in thy sight
 Are like an evening gone ;
 Short as the watch that ends the night,
 Before the rising sun.
- 4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away ;
 Then fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.
- 5 Our God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home !

171

L. M. 6 L. MONTGOMERY'S COLL.

Omnipresence of God.

ABOVE, below, where'er I gaze,
 Thy guiding finger, Lord, I view,
 Traced in the midnight planet's blaze,
 Or glist'ning in the morning dew :
 Whate'er is beautiful or fair
 Is but thine own reflection there.

- 2 And when the radiant orb of light
 Hath tipped the mountain tops with gold,
 Smote with the blaze, my weary sight
 Shrinks from the wonders I behold ;

That ray of glory, bright and fair,
Is but thy living shadow there.

- 3 Thine is the silent noon of night,
The twilight eve, the dewy morn ;
Whate'er is beautiful and bright,
Thy hands have fashioned to adorn.
Thy glory walks in every sphere,
And all things whisper, " God is here."

172

8 & 7's M.

H. BOWEN.

The Heavenly Father.

YES, for me, for me he careth,
With a Father's tender care ;
Yes, with me, with me he beareth
Every burden, every fear.

- 2 Yes, in me abroad he sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love and light ;
And, to cover me, he spreadeth
His love-brooding wing of might.

- 3 Yes, in me, in me he dwelleth,
I in him, and he in me ;
And my longing soul he filleth,
Here and through eternity.

173

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

God's Faithfulness.

FAITHFUL, O Lord, thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move ;
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

- 2 Who trusted in thy word of old
Were never put to shame ;
And as thy purposes unfold,
Thy truth is still the same.
- 3 Thou waitest to be gracious still ;
Thou dost with sinners bear,
That, saved, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.
- 4 Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store ;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

174

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Praise for Divine Goodness.

- G**OD of my life, through all its days
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise,
The song shall wake with opening light,
And warble to the silent night.
- 2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.
- 3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all its powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.
- 4 But oh ! when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chained to flesh no more,

With what glad accents shall I rise,
To join the music of the skies !

HIS PROVIDENCE.

175

C. M.

THOMSON.

All-embracing Providence of God.

JEHOVAH God ! thy gracious power
On every hand we see ;
O may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee.

2 If, on the wings of morn, we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our footsteps lead,
Thy love our path surround.

3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies ;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.

4 In all the varying scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend ;
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father and our Friend !

176

L. M.

W. TAYLOR.

The Beneficence of God.

GOD of the universe, whose hand
Hath sown with suns the fields of space,
Round which, obeying thy command,
Unnumbered worlds fulfil their race ;

- 2 How vast the region where thy will
Existence, form, and order gives,
Pleased the wide cup with joy to fill,
For all that grows, and feels, and lives.
- 3 Lord ! while we thank thee, let us learn
Beneficence to all below :
They praise thee best whose bosoms burn
Thy gifts on others to bestow.

God's Care over all.

- G**REATEST of Beings ! Source of life !
Sovereign of air, of earth, and sea !
All nature feels thy power,— but man
A grateful tribute pays to thee.
- 2 All, great Creator ! all are thine ;
All feel thy providential care ;
And, through each varying scene of life,
Alike thy constant pity share.
- 3 And whether grief oppress the heart,
Or whether joy elate the breast,
Or life still keep its little course,
Or death invite the heart to rest ;
- 4 All are thy messengers, and all
Thy sacred pleasure, Lord, obey ;
And all are training man to dwell
Nearer to bliss, and nearer thee.

178

L. M.

COLLETT.

Providence Blind and Sure.

THROUGH all the various passing scene
 Of life's mistaken ill or good,
 Thy hand, O God ! conducts unseen
 The beautiful vicissitude.

2 Thou givest, with paternal care,
 Howe'er unjustly we complain,
 To each their necessary share
 Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.

3 All things on earth, and all in heaven,
 On thy eternal will depend ;
 And all for greater good were given,
 And all shall in thy glory end.

4 Be this my care ! — to all beside
 Indifferent let my wishes be ;
 Passion be calm, and dumb be pride,
 And fixed my soul, great God, on thee.

179

C. M.

SCOTT.

God's Superintendency.

GOD reigns ; events in order flow,
 Man's industry to guide ;
 But in a different channel go,
 To humble human pride.

2 Weak mortals do themselves beguile,
 When on themselves they rest ;
 Blind is their wisdom, vain their toil,
 By thee, O Lord, unblest.

- 3 'T is ours the furrows to prepare,
And sow the precious grain ;
'T is thine to give the sun and air,
And send the genial rain.
- 4 Evil and good before thee stand,
Their mission to perform ;
The sun shines bright at thy command ;
Thy hand directs the storm.
- 5 In all our ways, we humbly own
Thy providential power ;
Entrusting to thy care, alone,
The lot of every hour.

Providence Kind and Bountiful.

- T**HY kingdom, Lord, forever stands,
While earthly thrones decay ;
And time submits to thy commands,
While ages roll away.
- 2 Thy sovereign bounty freely gives
Its unexhausted store ;
And universal nature lives
On thy sustaining power.
- 3 Holy and just in all its ways
Is Providence divine ;
In all its works, immortal rays
Of power and mercy shine.

- 4 The praise of God — delightful theme !
 Shall fill my heart and tongue ;
 Let all creation bless his name,
 In one eternal song.

181

8's & 4's M. SABBATH HYMN BOOK.

"It is Well."

THROUGH the love of God our Saviour,
 All will be well ;
 Free and changeless is his favor :
 All, all is well.
 Precious is the blood that healed us ;
 Perfect is the grace that sealed us ;
 Strong the hand stretched out to shield us ;
 All must be well.

- 2 Though we pass through tribulation,
 All will be well ;
 Ours is such a full salvation ;
 All, all is well :
 Happy, still in God confiding,
 Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
 Holy, through the Spirit's guiding
 All must be well.

- 3 We expect a bright to-morrow ;
 All will be well ;
 Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
 All, all is well ;
 On our Father's love relying,
 Jesus every need supplying,
 Or in living, or in dying,
 All must be well.

HIS WORKS.

182

C. M.

KEBLE.

The Book of Nature.

THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts;
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and willing hearts.

2 The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Father's love;
Wherewith encompassed, great and small,
In peace and order move.

4 Thou who hast given us eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give to us hearts to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere.

183

C. M.

WALLACE.

God seen in His Works.

THERE'S not a star whose twinkling light
Illumes the distant earth,
And cheers the solemn gloom of night,
But Goodness gave it birth.

2 There's not a cloud whose dews distil
Upon the parching clod,

And clothe with verdure vale and hill,
That is not sent by God.

3 There 's not a place in earth's vast round,
In ocean deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found ;
For God is everywhere.

4 Around, within, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There heaven displays its boundless love,
And power with goodness blends.

184

C. M.

H. K. WHITE.

God Over All.

THE Lord our God is Lord of all ;
His station who can find ?
I hear him in the waterfall ;
I hear him in the wind.

2 If in the gloom of night I shroud,
His face I cannot fly ;
I see him in the evening cloud,
And in the morning sky.

3 He lives, he reigns in every land,
From winter's polar snows,
To where, across the burning sand,
The blasting meteor glows.

4 He bids his gales the fields deform,
Then, when his thunders cease,

He paints his rainbow on the storm,
And lulls the winds to peace.

185

L. M. 6 L

MOORE.

All Things are of God.

THOU art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee;
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

- 2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,—
Those hues that mark the sun's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.
- 3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.
- 4 When youthful Spring around us breathes
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower that summer wreathes
Is born beneath thy kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

186

L. M.

MRS. STENLE.

Being of God.

THERE is a God — all nature speaks,
Through earth, and air, and sea, and skies :
See, from the clouds his glory breaks,
When first the beams of morning rise.

- 2 The rising sun, serenely bright,
O'er the wide world's extended frame
Inscribes, in characters of light,
His mighty Maker's glorious name.
- 3 The blooming flowers in beauty rise
Above the weak attempts of art ;
Their bright, inimitable dyes
Speak sweet conviction to the heart.
- 4 Ye curious minds, who roam abroad,
And trace creation's wonders o'er,
Confess the footsteps of a God ;
Come, bow before him, and adore.

187

L. M.

ADDISON.

The Heavens declare the Glory of God.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display ;
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the listening earth
 Repeats the story of her birth :
 Whilst all the stars which round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though, in solemn silence, all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;
 What though no real voice nor sound
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found ;
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice ;
 Forever singing, as they shine, —
 "The hand that made us is divine."

The surpassing Glory of God.

SINCE o'er thy footstool here below
 Such radiant gems are strown,
 O what magnificence must glow,
 Great God, about thy throne !
 So brilliant here these drops of light —
 There the full ocean rolls — how bright !

- 2 If night's blue curtain of the sky —
 With thousand stars inwrought,
 Hung like a royal canopy
 With glittering diamonds fraught —
 Be, Lord, thy temple's outer veil,
 What splendor at the shrine must dwell !

- 3 The dazzling sun at noonday hour —
 Forth from his flaming vase
 Flinging o'er earth the golden shower
 Till vale and mountain blaze —
 But shows, O Lord, one beam of thine :
 What, then, the day where thou dost shine !
- 4 O how shall these dim eyes endure
 That noon of living rays !
 Or how our spirits, so impure,
 Upon thy glory gaze ! —
 Anoint, O Lord, anoint our sight,
 And fit us for that world of light.

189

C. M.

LUTHERAN COLL.

Goodness of God in his Works.

HAIL, great Creator, — wise and good !
 To thee our songs we raise ;
 Nature, through all her various scenes,
 Invites us to thy praise.

- 2 Thy glory beams in every star,
 Which gilds the gloom of night,
 And decks the smiling face of morn
 With rays of cheerful light.
- 3 The lofty hill, the humble lawn,
 With countless beauties shine ;
 The silent grove, the awful shade,
 Proclaim thy power divine.
- 4 Great nature's God ! still may these scenes
 Our serious hours engage !
 Still may our grateful hearts consult
 Thy work's instructive page !

190

11's, 10's, and 4's M. DR. CHATFIELD.

The Temple of Nature.

MAN can build nothing worthy of his Maker ;
 From royal Solomon's stupendous fane
 Down to the humble chapel of the Quaker
 All, all are vain.

2 The wondrous world which he himself created
 Is the fit temple of creation's Lord ;
 There may his worship best be celebrated,
 And praises poured.

3 Its altar, earth ; its roof, the sky untainted ;
 Sun, moon, and stars are lamps that give it
 light ;
 And clouds by the celestial artist painted,
 Its pictures bright.

4 Its choir, all vocal things, whose glad devotion
 In one united hymn is heavenward sped ;
 The thunder-peal, the winds, the deep-mouthed
 ocean,
 Its organ dread !

5 The face of nature its God-written Bible,
 Which all mankind may study and explore,
 While none can wrest, interpolate, or libel
 Its living lore.

6 Hence learn we that our Maker, whose af-
 fection
 Knows no distinction, suffers no recall,
 Sheds his impartial favor and affection
 Alike on all.

191

7's M.

R. C. WATERSTON.

God in Nature.

IN each breeze that wanders free,
 And each flower that gems the sod,
 Living souls may hear and see,
 Freshly uttered words from God.

2 God is present, and doth shine
 Through each scene beneath the sky,
 Kindling with a light divine,
 Every form that meets the eye.

3 Let us then, with searching mind,
 Seek a good where'er it springs,
 We shall then true wisdom find,
 Hidden in familiar things.

192

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Whispers in the Tempest.

GREAT Ruler of all nature's frame,
 We own thy power divine ;
 We hear thy breath in every storm,
 For all the winds are thine.

2 Wide as they sweep their sounding way,
 They work thy sovereign will ;
 And awed by thy majestic voice,
 Confusion shall be still.

3 Thy mercy tempers every blast
 To those who seek thy face,

And mingles with the tempest's roar
The whispers of thy grace.

- 4 Those gentle whispers let us hear,
Till all the tumult cease,
And gales of Paradise shall lull
Our weary souls to peace.

~~God's Works.~~

THOU, Lord, who rear'st the mountain's
height,
And mak'st the cliffs with sunshine bright,
O, grant that we may own thy hand
No less in every grain of sand !

- 2 With forests huge, of dateless time,
Thy will has hung each peak sublime ;
But withered leaves beneath the tree
Have tongues that tell as loud of thee.
- 3 Teach us that not a leaf can grow
Till life from thee within it flow ;
That not a grain of dust can be,
O Fount of being, save by thee.
- 4 That every human word and deed,
Each flash of feeling, will, or creed,
Hath solemn meaning from above,
Begun and ended all in love.

194

C. M.

C. D. STUART.

The Beautiful.

THE world has much of beautiful
 If man would only see ;
 A glory in the beaming stars,
 The lowest budding tree ;
 A splendor from the farthest east
 Unto the farthest west ;
 Ay ! everything is beautiful,
 And we are greatly blest !

- 2 The world is good and beautiful,
 We all may know it well ;
 For there are many thousand tongues
 That every day can tell
 What love has cheered them on their way,
 Each earthly ill above ;
 It only needs a goodly heart
 To know that all is love !

195

L. M.

MRS. OPIE.

Uniting with Nature in God's Praise.

THERE seems a voice in every gale,
 A tongue in every opening flower,
 Which tells, O Lord, the wondrous tale
 Of thine indulgence, love, and power.
 The birds that rise on quivering wing
 Appear to hymn their Maker's praise,
 And all the mingling sounds of Spring
 To thee a general pæan raise.

- 2 And shall my voice, great God, alone
 Be mute 'mid Nature's loud acclaim ?

No ! let my heart, with answering tone,
 Breathe forth in praise thy holy name.
 And Nature's debt is small to mine —
 Thou bad'st her being bounded be ;
 But (matchless proof of love divine !)
 Thou gav'st immortal life to me.

- 3 The Saviour left his heavenly throne
 A ransom for our souls to give ;
 Man's suffering state he made his own,
 And deigned to die that we might live.
 But thanks and praise for love so great
 No mortal tongue can e'er express ;
 Then let me bow before thy feet,
 In silence love thee, Lord, and bless.

Divine Goodness seen in Nature.

GOD, thou art good ! each perfumed flower,
 The waving field, the dark green wood,
 The insect fluttering for an hour, —
 All things proclaim that God is good.

- 2 I hear it in each breath of wind :
 The hills that have for ages stood,
 And clouds with gold and silver lined,
 All still repeat that God is good.
- 3 The countless hosts of twinkling stars,
 That sing his praise with light renewed ;
 The rising sun each day declares,
 In rays of glory, God is good.

- 4 The moon that walks in brightness says
That God is good ! and man, endued
With power to speak his Maker's praise,
Doth still repeat that God is good.

197

7s M.

MILTON.

Praise to the God of Nature. Ps. cxxxv.

LET us with a joyful mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind —
For his mercies shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 2 He by wisdom did create
Heaven's expanse, and all its state ;
Did by his commanding might
Fill the new-made world with light ;
- 3 Caused the golden-tresséd sun
All the day his course to run ;
And the moon to shine by night
'Mid her spangled sisters bright.
- 4 All things living he doth feed ;
His full hand supplies their need ;
Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth.
- 5 He his mansion hath on high,
'Bove the reach of mortal eye ;
And his mercies shall endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Nature a Temple.

THE turf shall be my fragrant shrine ;
 My temple, Lord, that arch of thine ;
 My censer's breath the mountain airs,
 And silent thoughts my only prayers.
 My choir shall be the moonlit waves,
 When murmuring homeward to their caves,
 Or when the stillness of the sea,
 E'en more than music, breathes of thee.

- 2 I'll seek, by day, some glade unknown,
 All light and silence, like thy throne ;
 And the pale stars shall be, at night,
 The only eyes that watch my rite.
 Thy heaven, on which 't is bliss to look,
 Shall be my pure and shining book,
 Where I can read, in words of flame,
 The glories of thy wondrous name.
- 3 There's nothing bright, above, below,
 From flowers that bloom, to stars that glow,
 But in its light my soul can see
 Some feature of thy Deity.
 There's nothing dark, below, above,
 But in its gloom I trace thy love,
 And meekly wait that moment when
 Thy touch shall turn all bright again.

The two Temples.

WHEN up to nightly skies we gaze,
 Where stars pursue their endless ways,

We think we see, from earth's low clod,
The wide and shining home of God.

- 2 But could we rise to moon or sun,
Or path where planets duly run,
Still heaven would spread above us far,
And earth, remote, would seem a star.
- 3 This earth, with all its dust and tears,
Is his no less than yonder spheres;
And rain-drops weak, and grains of sand,
Are stamped by his immediate hand.
- 4 But more than this, thou God benign,
Whose rays on us unclouded shine;
Thy breath sustains yon fiery dome,
But man is most thy favored home.
- 5 We view those halls of painted air,
And own thy presence makes them fair;
But dearer still to thee, O Lord!
Is he whose thoughts with thine accord.

200

8s & 7s M.

HEBER.

"Consider the Lilies of the Field."

LO! the lilies of the field!
How their leaves instruction yield!
Hark to nature's lesson given
By the blessed birds of heaven!
Every bush and tufted tree
Warbles trust and piety:
Children, banish doubt and sorrow, —
God provideth for the morrow.

- 2 One there lives, whose guardian eye
 Guides our earthly destiny ;
 One there lives, who, Lord of all,
 Keeps his children lest they fall :
 Pass we, then, in love and praise,
 Trusting him, through all our days,
 Free from doubt and faithless sorrow,—
 God provideth for the morrow.

201

L. M. 6 1. MONTGOMERY'S COLL.

The Beauties of Creation.

- O**URS is a lovely world, how fair
 Thy beauties e'en on earth appear !
 The seasons in their courses fall,
 And bring successive joys. The sea,
 The earth, the sky, are full of thee,
 Benignant, glorious Lord of all !
- 2 There 's beauty in the heat of day ;
 There 's glory in the noontide ray ;
 There 's sweetness in the twilight shades —
 Magnificence in night. Thy love
 Arched the grand heaven of blue above,
 And all our smiling earth pervades.
- 3 And if thy glories here be found,
 Streaming with radiance all around,
 What must the fount of glory be !
 In thee we 'll hope, in thee confide,
 Thou, mercy's never ebbing tide,
 Thou, love's unfathomable sea !

HIS WORD.

202

L. M.

WATTS.

Nature and Scripture compared.

THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord ;
 In every star thy wisdom shines ;
 But when our eyes behold thy word,
 We read thy name in fairer lines.

- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
 And nights and days thy power confess ;
 But, lo, the volume thou hast writ
 Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
 Till through the world thy truth has run ;
 Till Christ has all the nations blest,
 That see the light or feel the sun.

203

C. M.

BARTON.

Value of the Scriptures.

WORD of the ever-living God !
 Will of his glorious Son !
 Without thee how could earth be trod,
 Or heaven itself be won ?

- 2 Yet, to unfold thy hidden worth,
 Thy mysteries to reveal,
 That Spirit which first gave thee forth,
 Thy volume must unseal !
- 3 And we, if we aright would learn
 The wisdom it imparts,

Must to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts !

204

C. M.

RIPPON'S COLL.

Value of the Bible.

HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given !
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To lead our souls to heaven.

2 O'er all the straight and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast ;
A light whose never waning ray
Grows brightest at the last.

3 It sweetly cheers our fainting hearts
In this dark vale of tears ;
Life, light, and comfort it imparts,
And calms our anxious fears.

4 This lamp through all the dreary night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the glorious light
Of never-ending day.

205

C. M.

STEELE

The Bible suited to our Wants.

FATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines !
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 'Tis here the Saviour's welcome voice
Speaks heavenly peace around,
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near ;
Teach me to love thy sacred word
And view my Saviour here.

206

L. P. M.

WATTS.

Delight and Instruction from the Bible.

I LOVE the volume of thy word ;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distressed !
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way ;
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray ;
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 Thy threatenings wake my slumbering eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies ;
But 't is thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free but large reward.

3 Who knows the errors of his thoughts ?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sin restrain ;

Accept my poor attempts at praise,
That I have read thy book of grace,
And book of nature, not in vain.

207

C. M.

WATTS.

Comfort from the Bible.

LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage ;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

- 2 I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight,
While through the promises I rove,
With ever-fresh delight.
- 3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.
- 4 The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest ;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

208

S. M.

BEDDOME.

The revealed Word.

O LORD, thy perfect word
Directs our steps aright ;
Nor can all other books afford
Such profit or delight.

2 Celestial light it sheds,
 To cheer this vale below ;
 To distant lands its glory spreads,
 And streams of mercy flow.

3 True wisdom it imparts ;
 Commands our hope and fear ;
 O, may we hide it in our hearts,
 And feel its influence there.

209

C. M.

WATTS.

Instruction from the Scriptures. Ps. cxxv.

HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
 And guard their lives from sin ?
 Thy word the choicest rules imparts
 To keep the conscience clean.

2 When once it enters to the mind,
 It spreads such light abroad,
 The meanest souls instruction find,
 And raise their thoughts to God.

3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light
 That guides us all the day ;
 And, through the dangers of the night,
 A lamp to lead our way.

4 The starry heavens thy rule obey ;
 The earth maintains her place ;
 And these, thy servants, night and day,
 Thy skill and power express.

5 But still thy law and gospel, Lord,
 Have lessons more divine ;

Not earth stands firmer than thy word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.

210

S. M.

E. TAYLOR.

The Bible.

IT is the one true light,
When other lamps grow dim,
'Twill never burn less purely bright,
Nor lead astray from Him.
It is Love's blessed band,
That reaches from the throne
To him — whoe'er he be — whose hand
Will seize it for his own !

2 It is the golden key
Unto celestial wealth,
Joy to the sons of poverty,
And to the sick man, health !
The gently proffered aid
Of one who knows and best
Supplies the beings he has made
With what will make them blessed.

3 It is the sweetest sound
That infant years can hear,
Travelling across that holy ground,
With God and angels near,
There rests the weary head,
There age and sorrow go ;
And how it smooths the dying bed,
O ! let the Christian show !

211

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Scriptures.

LAMP of our feet ! whose hallowed beam
Deep in our hearts its dwelling hath,
How welcome is the cheering gleam
Thou sheddest o'er our lowly path !
Light of our way ! whose rays are flung
In mercy o'er our pilgrim road,
How blessed, its dark shades among,
The star that guides us to our God.

2 In the sweet morning's hour of prime,
Thy blessed word our lips engage ;
And round our hearths at evening time
Our children spell the holy page ;
The waymark through long distant years,
To guide their wandering footsteps on,
Till thy last loveliest beam appears,
Inscribed upon the churchyard stone.

3 Lamp of our feet ! which day by day
Are passing to the quiet tomb,
If on it fall thy peaceful ray,
Our last low dwelling hath no gloom.
How beautiful their calm repose
To whom thy blessed hope is given,
Whose pilgrimage on earth is closed
By the unfolding gates of heaven !

HIS SPIRIT.

212

L. M.

J. WESLEY.

"The healthful Spirit of God's Grace."

SPIRIT of grace, and health, and power !
 Fountain of light and love below !
 Abroad thy healing influence shower ;
 On all thy servants let it flow.

2 Inflame our hearts with perfect love ;
 In us the work of faith fulfil :
 So not heaven's host shall swifter move,
 Than we on earth to do thy will.

3 Father ! 't is thine each day to yield
 Thy children's wants a fresh supply ;
 Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
 And hearest the young ravens cry.

4 On thee we cast our care ; we live
 Through thee who know'st our every need :
 O feed us with thy grace, and give
 Our souls this day the living bread !

213

C. M.

WATTS.

Prayer for Renewal.

COME, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 With all thy quickening powers,
 Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look ! how we grovel here below,
 Fond of these trifling toys !

Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs ;
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate —
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great !

5 Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

214

C. M.

S. F. SMITH.

Spirit of Holiness.

SPIRIT of holiness, descend ;
Thy people wait for thee ;
Thine ear in kind compassion lend ;
Let us thy mercy see.

2 Behold thy weary churches wait,
With wistful, longing eyes ;
Let us no more lie desolate :
O, bid thy light arise !

3 Thy light that on our souls hath shone,
Leads us in hope to thee ;
Let us not feel its rays alone —
Alone thy people be.

- 4 Spirit of holiness, 't is thine
 To hear our feeble prayer ;
 Come, — for we wait thy power divine, —
 Let us thy mercy share.

215

C. M.

ANONYMOUS

The Spirit's Presence Desired.

SPIRIT divine, attend our prayer,
 Now make this place thy home ;
 Descend with all thy gracious power ;
 O come, great Spirit, come.

- 2 Come as the light ; to us reveal
 Our sinfulness and woe,
 And lead us in the paths of life,
 Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
 Like sacrificial flame ;
 Let every soul an offering be
 To our Redeemer's name.
- 4 Come as a dove, and spread thy wings, —
 The wings of peaceful love, —
 And let the church on earth become
 Blest as the church above.

216

L. M.

ANONYMOUS

Prayer for the Spirit of God's Word.

INSPIRER of the ancient seers,
 Who wrote from thee the sacred page,
 The same through all succeeding years !
 To us, in our degenerate age,

The spirit of thy word impart,
And breathe its life into our heart.

2 While now thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer and strong desire,
O, let thy truth from thee proceed
Our souls to waken and inspire;
Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
And guide us by the light of grace.

3 Supplied from out thy treasury,
O, may we always ready stand
To help the souls redeemed by thee,
In what their various states demand;
To teach, convince, correct, reprove,
And build them up in noblest love.

217

7s M.

T. T. LYNNOL.

Prayer for the Spirit.

GRACIOUS Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would gracious be,
And with words that help and heal
Would thy life in mine reveal,
And with actions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail,
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.

- 3 Holy Spirit, dwell with me ;
 I myself would holy be ;
 Separate from sin, I would
 Choose and cherish all things good,
 And whatever I can be
 Give to him who gave me thee.

218

C. M.

KEBLE.

EIGHT-SUNDAY.

WHEN God, of old, came down from
 heaven,
 In power and wrath he came ;
 Before his feet the clouds were riven,
 Half darkness and half flame.

- 2 But when he came the second time,
 He came in power and love ;
 Softer than gale at morning prime,
 Hovered his holy Dove.

- 3 The fires that rushed on Sinai down,
 In sudden torrents dread,
 Now gently light, a glorious crown,
 On every sainted head.

- 4 Like arrows went those lightnings forth,
 Winged with the sinner's doom ;
 But these, like tongues, o'er all the earth
 Proclaiming life to come.

Christ.

HIS ADVENT.

219

C. M.

E. H. SEARS.

Christmas Hymn.

CALM on the listening ear of night,
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply ;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The dayspring from on high.

3 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

4 "Glory to God !" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring, —
"Peace to the earth, — good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King !"

5 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem !
The Saviour now is born !
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

220

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Birth of Christ.

HARK ! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King !
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 Man to God is reconciled.

- 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumphs of the skies ;
 With th' angelic hosts proclaim,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.
- 3 Mild he lays his glories by ;
 Born, that man no more may die ;
 Born, to raise the sons of earth ;
 Born, to give them second birth.
- 4 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness !
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Risen with healing in his wings.

221

S. M.

E. H. CHAPIN.

Christmas Hymn.

HARK ! hark ! with harps of gold,
 What anthem do they sing ? —
 The radiant clouds have backward rolled,
 And angels smite the string.
 “ Glory to God ! ” — bright wings
 Spread glist'ning and afar,
 And on the hallowed rapture rings
 From circling star to star.

2 "Glory to God!" repeat
 The glad earth and the sea;
 And every wind and billow fleet
 Bears on the jubilee.
 Where Hebrew bard hath sung,
 Or Hebrew seer hath trod;
 Each holy spot has found a tongue:
 "Let glory be to God."

3 Soft swells the music now
 Along that shining choir,
 And every seraph bends his brow
 And breathes above his lyre.
 What words of heavenly birth
 Thrill deep our hearts again,
 And fall like dew-drops to the earth?
 "Peace and good-will to men!"

4 Soft! — yet the soul is bound
 With rapture like a chain:
 Earth, vocal, whispers them around,
 And heaven repeats the strain.
 Sound, harps, and hail the morn
 With every golden string;
 For unto us this day is born
 A Saviour and a King!

222

C. M.

PATRICK.

The Nativity.

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by
 night,
 All seated on the ground;
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.

- 2 "Fear not," said he — for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign :
- 4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song :
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin, and never cease !"

223

8's & 7's M.

CAWOOD.

Song of the Angels of Bethlehem.

HARK ! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies ?
Lo ! th' angelic host rejoices ;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy :

- “ Glory in the highest, glory !
 Glory be to God most high !
- 3 “ Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
 Reaching far as man is found :
 Souls redeemed and sins forgiven : —
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 “ Christ is born, the great Anointed ;
 Heaven and earth his praises sing !
 O, receive whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King.”
- 5 Let us learn the wondrous story
 Of our great Redeemer’s birth ;
 Spread the brightness of his glory,
 Till it cover all the earth.

224

7's M.

BOWRING.

Advent.

WATCHMAN ! tell us of the night,
 What its signs of promise are ;
 Traveller ! o'er yon mountain's height,
 See that glory-beaming star.
 Watchman ! does its beauteous ray
 Aught of hope or joy foretell ?
 Traveller ! yes ; it brings the day,
 Promised day of Israel.

- 2 Watchman ! tell us of the night,
 Higher yet that star ascends ;
 Traveller ! blessedness and light,
 Peace and truth, its course portends.

Watchman ! will its beams alone
 Gild the spot that gave them birth ?
 Traveller ! ages are its own,
 See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

- 3 Watchman ! tell us of the night,
 For the morning seems to dawn ;
 Traveller ! darkness takes its flight,
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
 Watchman ! let thy wanderings cease,
 Hie thee to thy quiet home ;
 Traveller ! lo ! the Prince of Peace,
 Lo ! the Son of God is come.

225

11's & 10's M.

HEBR.

Star of the East.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the
 morning,
 Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid ;
 Star of the East, — the horizon adorning, —
 Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.

- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining ;
 Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall ;
 Angels bend o'er him, in slumber reclining, —
 Monarch, Redeemer, Restorer of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield him in costly devotion,
 Odors of Edom, and offerings divine ?
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
 Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine ?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
 Vainly with gold would his favor secure ;

Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid ;
 Star of the East, — the horizon adorning, —
 Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.

226

L. M.

H. K. WHITE.

Star of Bethlehem.

WHEN, marshalled on the nightly plain,
 The glittering host bestud the sky,
 One star alone, of all the train,
 Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.
 Hark ! hark ! — to God the chorus breaks,
 From every host, from every gem ;
 But one alone the Saviour speaks, —
 It is the Star of Bethlehem.

- 2 Once on the raging seas I rode,
 The storm was loud, the night was dark, —
 The ocean yawned — and rudely blowed
 The wind that tossed my foundering bark.
 Deep horror then my vitals froze,
 Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem ;
 When suddenly a star arose, —
 It was the Star of Bethlehem.

- 3 It was my guide, my light, my all ;
 It bade my dark forebodings cease ;
 And, through the storm and danger's thrall,
 It led me to the port of peace.
 Now safely moored — my perils o'er,
 I 'll sing, first in night's diadem,

Forever and forevermore,
The Star — the Star of Bethlehem !

227

P. M. ADELAIDE PROCTER.

“O, to have dwelt in Bethlehem.”

O TO have dwelt in Bethlehem
When the star of the Lord shone bright !
To have sheltered the holy wanderers
On that blessed Christmas night ;
To have bathed the tender wayworn feet
Of the Mother undefiled,
And with reverent wonder and deep delight
To have tended the Holy Child !

2 Hush ! such a glory was not for thee ;
But that care may still be thine ;
For are there not little ones still to aid
For the sake of the Child divine ?
Are there no wandering Pilgrims now
To thy heart and thy home to take ?
And are there no mothers whose weary hearts
You can comfort for Mary's sake ?

228

7's M. HENRY C. LEONARD.

Hymn for Christmas Eve.

BELLS, ring out with cheerful might ;
Tapers, burn with brilliant flame ;
Organs, play glad hymns to-night ;
Voices, chant with loud acclaim.

2 Hands, adorn the sacred wall ;
Twine the wreath, and braid the vine ;
And upraise the fir-tree tall ;
Minstrels, sing the glowing line.

- 3 For the blessed eve has come,
 Star-lit, bright as none before ;
 Magi seek the Saviour's home ;
 Shepherds find his humble door.
- 4 With your outward rites and gifts,
 Let the heart to Christ be given ;
 For the heart his power uplifts,
 Leading it to truth and heaven.
- 5 Offering from hand or lip,
 Like the ointment Mary poured,
 Meaneth inward fellowship
 With the Saviour, Christ the Lord.

HIS LIFE.

229

C. M.

EXETER COLL.

The Baptism of Jesus.

- SEE, from on high, a light divine
 On Jesus' head descend !
 And hear the sacred voice from heaven
 That bids us all attend.
- 2 " This is my well-beloved Son,"
 Proclaimed the voice divine ;
 " Hear him," his heavenly Father said,
 " For all his words are mine."
- 3 His mission thus confirmed from heaven,
 The great Messiah came,
 And heavenly wisdom showed to man
 In God his Father's name.

- 4 The path of heavenly peace he showed
 That leads to bliss on high ;
 Where all his faithful followers here
 Shall live, no more to die.

230

L. M.

BOWRING

Jesus preaching the Gospel.

HOW sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
 From lips of gentleness and grace,
 When listening thousands gathered round,
 And joy and reverence filled the place !

- 2 From heaven he came — of heaven he spoke —
 To heaven he led his followers' way ;
 Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
 Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 " Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
 Come, all ye weary ones, and rest ! "
 Yes ! sacred teacher, — we will come —
 Obey thee, love thee, and be blest !
- 4 Decay, then, tenements of dust !
 Pillars of earthly pride, decay !
 A nobler mansion waits the just,
 And Jesus has prepared the way.

231

L. M.

BACHNE

" Greater Love hath no Man than this."

- " **S**EE how he loved ! " exclaimed the Jews,
 As tender tears from Jesus fell ;
 My grateful heart the thought pursues,
 And on the theme delights to dwell.

- 2 See how he loved, who travelled on,
Teaching the doctrine from the skies;
Who bade disease and pain be gone,
And called the sleeping dead to rise.
- 3 See how he loved, who never shrank
From toil or danger, pain or death;
Who all the cup of sorrow drank,
And meekly yielded up his breath.
- 4 Such love can we unmoved survey?
O, may our breasts with ardor glow,
To tread his steps, his laws obey,
And thus our warm affections show.

232

L. M.

BUTCHER.

Miracles of Christ.

- O**N eyes that never saw the day
Christ pours the bright celestial ray;
And deafened ears by him unbound
Catch all the harmony of sound.
- 2 Lameness takes up its bed, and goes
Rejoicing in the strength that flows
Through every nerve; and, free from pain,
Pours forth to God the grateful strain.
- 3 The shattered mind his word restores,
And tunes afresh the mental powers;
The dead revive, to life return,
And bid affection cease to mourn.
- 4 Canst thou, my soul, these wonders trace,
And not admire Jehovah's grace?

Canst thou behold thy Prophet's power,
And not the God he served adore?

233

7's M.

BULFINCH.

"The Works which I do bear witness of Me."

HOLY Son of God most high :
Clothed in heavenly majesty,
Many a miracle and sign,
In thy Father's name divine,
Manifested forth thy might
In the chosen people's sight.

2 But, O Saviour ! not alone
Thus thy glory was made known ;
With the mourner thou didst grieve,
Every human want relieve ;
Far thy matchless power above
Stands the witness of thy love.

3 Thou, who by the open grave,
Ere thy voice was raised to save,
Didst with those fond sisters shed
Tears above the faithful dead ;
Even thy word of might appears
Less resistless than thy tears.

4 Lord, it is not ours to gaze
On thy works of ancient days ;
But thy love, unchanged and bright,
More than all those works of might,
More than miracle or sign,
Makes us ever, ever thine.

234

L. M.

RUSSELL.

"That ye through his Poverty might be Rich."

ON the dark wave of Galilee
The gloom of twilight gathers fast,
And o'er the waters drearily
Descends the fitful evening blast.

- 2 The weary bird hath left the air,
And sunk into his sheltered nest ;
The wandering beast has sought his lair,
And laid him down to welcome rest.
- 3 Still, near the lake, with weary tread,
Lingers a form of human kind ;
And on his lone, unsheltered head,
Flows the chill night-damp of the wind.
- 4 Why seeks he not a home of rest ?
Why seeks he not a pillowed bed ?
Beasts have their dens, the bird its nest :
He hath not where to lay his head.
- 5 Such was the lot he freely chose,
To bless, to save the human race ;
And through his poverty there flows
A rich, full stream of heavenly grace.

235

L. M.

HEBER.

The Holy Guest.

MESSIAH Lord ! who, wont to dwell
In lowly shape and cottage cell,
Didst not refuse a guest to be
At Cana's poor festivity.

- 2 O, when our soul from care is free,
 Then, Saviour, would we think on thee ;
 And, seated at the festal board,
 In fancy's eye behold the Lord.
- 3 Then may we seem, in fancy's ear,
 Thy manna-dropping tongue to hear,
 And think, — " If now his searching view
 Each secret of our spirit knew ! "
- 4 So may such joy, chastised and pure,
 Beyond the bounds of earth endure ;
 Nor pleasure in the wounded mind
 Shall leave a rankling sting behind.

Christ walking on the Sea.

LORD, in whose might the Saviour trod
 The dark and stormy wave ;
 And trusted in his Father's arm,
 Omnipotent to save ;

- 2 When darkly round our footsteps rise
 The floods and storms of life ;
 Send thou thy Spirit down to still
 The dark and fearful strife.
- 3 Strong in our trust, on thee reposed,
 The ocean-path we'll dare ;
 Though waves around us rage and foam,
 Since thou art present there.

237

C. M.

MRS. HEMANS.

"Peace! Be still!"

FEAR was within the tossing bark,
 When stormy winds grew loud;
 And waves came rolling high and dark,
 And the tall mast was bowed.

2 And men stood breathless in their dread,
 And baffled in their skill—

But One there was who rose and said
 To the wild sea, "Be still!"

3 Thou that didst rule that angry hour,
 And tame the tempest's mood—

Oh! send thy Spirit forth in power,
 O'er our dark souls to brood!

4 Thou that didst bow the billow's pride,
 Thy mandates to fulfil—

Speak, speak to passion's raging tide,
 Speak and say,— "Peace! be still!"

238

P. M.

LYRA DOMESTICA.

Christ's Loneliness.

BIRDS have their quiet nest,
 Foxes their holes, and man his peaceful
 bed;

All creatures have their rest,
 But Jesus had not where to lay his head.

2 And yet he came to give
 The weary and the heavy-laden rest,

To bid the sinner live
And soothe our griefs to slumber on his breast.

- 3 Come, give me rest, and take
The only rest on earth thou lovest, within
A heart, that for thy sake
Lies bleeding, broken, penitent for sin.

239

L. M.

MILMAN.

Christ's Entry into Jerusalem.

RIDE on, ride on in majesty !
Hark ! all the tribes hosannas cry !
Thy humble beast pursues his road,
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

- 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die !
O Christ ! thy triumphs now begin,
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
The wingéd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see th' approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh ;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Expects his own anointed Son !

240

P. M.

EPHRAIM SYRUS.

Palm Sunday.

HE calls us to a day of gladness,
Who came to us, the King's own Son ;

Go forth with boughs of palm to meet him,
And him with loud hosannas own.

2 Praise him who once himself did humble,
In love to save our human race ;
Praise him who all the world doth gladden
With God his Father's boundless grace.

3 This day of joy to all creation
My happy soul shall have her psalm,
And bear her branches of thanksgiving
As those bore branches once of palm.

4 Let every village, every city
In happy tumult sing his name,
Since even infant lips are shouting
" Blessed is he, the King who came ! "

241

7's M. THOMAS CAMPBELL.

Prince of Peace.

O ZION ! lift thy raptured eye,
The long-expected hour is nigh :
The joys of Nature rise again —
The Prince of Salem comes to reign !

2 See, Mercy, from her golden urn,
Pours a glad stream to them that mourn ;
Behold, she binds, with tender care,
The bleeding bosom of despair.

3 He comes — he cheers the trembling heart —
Night and her spectres pale depart :
Again, the day-star gilds the gloom —
Again, the bowers of Eden bloom !

- 4 O Zion ! lift thy raptured eye,
 The long-expected hour is nigh —
 The joys of Nature rise again —
 The Prince of Salem comes to reign !

242

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

His Submission.

- L**ORD ! in thy garden agony,
 No light seemed on thy soul to break,
 No form of seraph lingered nigh,
 Nor yet the voice of comfort spake, —
- 2 Till, by thy own triumphant word,
 The victory over ill was won ;
 Till the sweet, mournful cry was heard,
 “ Thy will, O God, not mine, be done ! ”
- 3 Lord, bring these precious moments back,
 When, fainting, against sin we strain ;
 Or in thy counsels fail to track
 Aught but the present grief and pain.
- 4 In weakness, help us to contend ;
 In darkness yield to God our will ;
 And true hearts, faithful to the end,
 Cheer by thy holy angels still !

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

243

L. M.

GASKELL.

Christ the Sufferer.

DARK were the paths our Master trod
 Yet never failed his trust in God ;

Cruel and fierce the wrongs he bore,
Yet he but felt for man the more.

2 Unto the cross in faith he went,
His Father's willing instrument ;
Upon the cross his prayer arose
In pity for his ruthless foes.

3 O, may we all his kindred be,
By holy love and sympathy ;
Still loving man through every ill,
And trusting in our Father's will !

244

L. M.

LYRA CATH.

Christ Crucified.

HAVE we no tears to shed for him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?
Ah ! look how patiently he hangs —
Jesus, our love, is crucified !

2 What was thy crime, my dearest Lord ?
By earth, by heaven, thou hast been tried,
And guilty found of too much love ;
Jesus, our love, is crucified !

3 Found guilty of excess of love,
It was thine own sweet will that tied
Thee tighter far than helpless nails ;
Jesus, our love, is crucified !

4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine !
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and his Judas were ;
Jesus, our love, is crucified !

- 5 A broken heart, a fount of tears —
 Ask, and they will not be denied,
 A broken heart love's cradle is ;
 Jesus, our love, is crucified !

245

L. M.

STENNETT.

Christ Suffering on the Cross.

- “**T** IS finished !” — So the Saviour cried,
 And meekly bowed his head and died ;
 “**T** is finished !” — yes, the race is run,
 The battle fought, the victory won.
- 2 “**T** is finished !” — all that heaven foretold
 By prophets in the days of old ;
 And truths are opened to our view,
 That kings and prophets never knew.
- 3 “**T** is finished !” — Son of God, thy power
 Hath triumphed in this awful hour ;
 And yet our eyes with sorrow see
 That life to us was death to thee.
- 4 “**T** is finished !” — let the joyful sound
 Be heard through all the nations round ;
 “**T** is finished !” — let the triumph rise,
 And swell the chorus of the skies.

246

7s M. 6l.

MONTGOMERY.

Example in Suffering.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
 Ye that feel temptation's power ;
 Your Redcemer's conflict see ;
 Watch with him one bitter hour :

Turn not from his griefs away ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall ;
View the Lord of life arraigned :
O, the wormwood and the gall !
O, the pangs his soul sustained !
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;
Learn of him to bear the cross.

- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;
There, admiring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete :
" It is finished," hear him cry ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they lay his breathless clay ;
All in solitude and gloom :
Who has taken him away ?
Christ is risen ; he meets our eyes :
Saviour, teach us so to rise !

247

8 & 7's M.

W. J. Fox.

Stabat Mater.

JEW S were wrought to cruel madness,
Christians fled in tears and sadness,
Mary stood the cross beside ;
At its foot, her foot she planted,
By the dreadful scene undaunted,
Till the gentle sufferer died.
Poets oft have sung her story,
Painters decked her brow with glory,
Priests her name have deified.

- 2 But no worship, song, or glory
 Touches like the simple story,
 Mary stood the cross beside !
 And when under fierce oppression,
 Goodness suffers like transgression,
 Christ again is crucified.
 But if love be there, true-hearted,
 By no grief or terror parted,
 Mary stands the cross beside.

Glorying in the Cross.

- I**N the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me ;
 Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds new lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified ;
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.

249

8 & 7's M.

LYRA CATH.

At the Cross.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend ;
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend :
Here alone I find my heaven,
Humbly on the Lamb to gaze ;
Feel how much has been forgiven,
To his own eternal praise !

- 2 Love and grief my heart dividing,
Here I'll spend my latest breath ;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death :
May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need, to Jesus go,
Prove each day his wounds more healing,
And himself more deeply know !

250

7's M.

NEALE.

Self-Sacrifice.

EVERY bird that upward springs
Bears the cross upon his wings ;
We without it cannot rise
Upward to our native skies.

- 2 Every ship that meets the waves
By the cross their fury braves ;
We, on life's wide ocean tossed,
If we have it not are lost.

- 3 Hope it gives us when distress,
When we faint it gives us rest ;

Satan's craft, and Satan's might,
By the cross are put to flight.

- 4 That from sin earth might be free,
Jesus bore it ; so must we ;
Ne'er through faintness lay it down :
First the cross, and then the crown !

251

C. M.

HARRIS.

The Cross on the Spire.

ABOVE the temple's lifted spire
The cross of Christ we see :
It bids our spirits, Lord ! aspire
Through faith and love to thee.

- 2 The flowers that blossom at its feet,
They tell us of the just,
Whose souls in heaven are pure and sweet,
Though here their forms are dust.

- 3 The graves below in shadow lie,
While day or night declines ;
The cross of Christ, uplifted high,
In light forever shines.

- 4 Help us, O Lord ! in grief and loss,
With vision fixed above,
To see, o'er that memorial cross,
The Angel of thy Love.

- 5 Help us to suffer and forgive
Beneath thy pitying eye ;
In thee to glory while we live,
And triumph when we die.

HIS RESURRECTION AND GLORY.

252

7's M.

COLLYER.

Resurrection of Christ.

MORNING breaks upon the tomb ;
 Jesus scatters all its gloom ;
 Day of triumph ! through the skies,
 See the glorious Saviour rise.

- 2 Ye who are of death afraid,
 Triumph in the scattered shade ;
 Drive your anxious cares away ;
 See the place where Jesus lay.
- 3 Christian, dry your flowing tears ;
 Chase your unbelieving fears :
 Look on his deserted grave ;
 Doubt no more his power to save.

253

7's M.

GIBBONS.

The Saviour's Resurrection.

ANGELS, roll the rock away ;
 Death, yield up thy mighty prey :
 See ! he rises from the tomb —
 Rises with immortal bloom.

- 2 'Tis the Saviour ; seraphs, raise
 Your triumphant shouts of praise ;
 Let the earth's remotest bound
 Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
- 3 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
 Praise him with your golden lyres ;

Praise him in your noblest songs ;
Praise him from ten thousand tongues.

254

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Resurrection of Christ.

CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant, holy day :
He endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

- 2 Lo ! he rises, mighty King !
Where, O death ! is now thy sting ?
Lo ! he claims his native sky !
Grave ! where is thy victory ?
- 3 Sinners, see your ransom paid,
Peace with God, forever made :
With your risen Saviour rise :
Claim with him the purchased skies.
- 4 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day ;
Loud the song of victory raise ;
Shout the great Redeemer's praise.

255

P. M.

H. WARE.

Easter Hymn.

LIFT your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man cannot die.
Vain were the terrors that gathered around him,
And short the dominion of death and the grave ;

He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound
 him,
 Resplendent in glory, to live and to save.
 Loud was the chorus of angels on high,—
 “The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not
 die.”

2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy ;
 The being he gave us death cannot destroy.
 Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
 If tears were our birthright, and death were our
 end ;
 But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
 And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.
 Lift, then, your voices in triumph on high,
 For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

256

7's M.

MADAM.

Christ's Resurrection.

HAIL the day that sees him rise,
 Glorious, to his native skies !
 Christ, awhile to mortals given,
 Enters now the gates of heaven.

2 There the glorious triumph waits ;
 Lift your heads, eternal gates !
 Christ hath vanquished death and sin ;
 Take the king of glory in.

3 See, the heaven our Lord receives !
 Yet he loves the earth he leaves :
 Though returning to his throne,
 Still he calls mankind his own.

- 4 What, though parted from our sight,
Far above yon starry height ;
Thither our affections rise,
Following him beyond the skies.

257

C. M.

SCHMOLK.

Easter.

WE die with thee ; O, let us live
Henceforth to thee aright ;
The blessings thou hast died to give,
Be daily in our sight.

- 2 Fearless we lay us in the tomb,
And sleep the night away,
If thou art there to break the gloom,
And call us back to day.

- 3 Death hurts us not ; his power is gone,
And pointless all his darts ;
God's favor now on us hath shone,
Joy filleth all our hearts.

258

7's & 8's M.

LUTHER.

Easter.

IN the bonds of death he lay,
Who for our offence was slain,
But the Lord is risen to-day ;
Christ hath brought us life again.
Wherefore let us all rejoice,
Singing loud with cheerful voice
Hallelujah !

- 2 Let us keep high festival,
 On this most blessed day of days,
 When God his mercy showed to all !
 Our Sun is risen with brightest rays,
 And our dark hearts rejoice to see
 Sin and night before him flee.
 Hallelujah !

259

6's & 8's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Christ ascended.

THOU art gone up on high
 To mansions in the skies,
 And round thy throne unceasingly
 The songs of praise arise.
 But we are lingering here
 With sin and care oppressed ;
 Lord ! send thy promised Comforter,
 And lead us to thy rest.

- 2 Thou art gone up on high !
 But thou didst first come down,
 Through earth's most bitter misery
 To pass unto thy crown :
 And girt with griefs and fears
 Our onward course must be ;
 But only let that path of tears
 Lead us, at last, to thee !

260

C. M.

KELLY.

Christ's Exaltation.

THE head that once was crowned with
 thorns
 Is crowned with glory now ;

A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.

3 To them, the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given ;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy — the joy of heaven.

261

7's M.

{ Louisa, Electress of
Brandenburg, 1653.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."

JESUS, my Redeemer, lives,
Christ, my trust, is dead no more ;
In the strength this knowledge gives
Shall not all my fears be o'er ?

2 Close to him my soul is bound
In the bonds of hope enclasped ;
Faith's strong hand this hold hath found,
And the rock hath firmly grasped.

3 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives,
And his life I once shall see :
Bright the hope this promise gives,
Where he is I, too, shall be.

262

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

"We ever liveth."

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives, —
What joy the blest assurance gives !

He lives, he lives, who once was dead ;
He lives, my everlasting Head !

2 He lives, to bless me with his love ;
He lives, to plead for me above ;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed ;
He lives, to help in time of need.

3 He lives, and grants me daily breath ;
He lives, and I shall conquer death ;
He lives, my mansion to prepare ;
He lives, to bring me safely there.

4 He lives, all glory to his name ;
He lives, my Saviour still the same ;
What joy the blest assurance gives, —
I know that my Redeemer lives !

263

C. M.

MRS. STEELE.

Christ's Exaltation.

NOW with eternal glory crowned,
Our Lord, the conqueror reigns ;
His praise the heavenly choirs resound,
In their immortal strains.

2 Amid the splendors of his throne,
Unchanging love appears ;
The names he purchased for his own
Still on his heart he bears.

3 O, the rich depths of love divine !
Of bliss, a boundless store ;
Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine ;
I cannot wish for more.

- 4 On thee alone, my hope relies ;
 Beneath thy cross I fall,
 My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
 My Saviour, and my All.

264

8's & 7's M. 7 L. ADAM OF ST. VICTOR.
 12th Century.

Mary at the Tomb.

LAY aside thy mourning, Mary,
 Weep no longer, Magdalen !
 This is not the feast of Simon,
 Tears became thy true heart then.
 Thousand causes here of gladness,
 Thousand ! and not one of sadness !
 Let thine Alleluia rise !

- 2 Lift thy voice rejoicing, Mary,
 Christ has risen from the tomb ;
 Sad the scene he passed thro' lately,
 Now a victor he is come.
 Whom thy tears in death were mourning
 Welcome with thy smiles returning,
 Let thine Alleluia rise !

- 3 Life is thine forever, Mary,
 For thy light is come again ;
 And the strength of death is broken,
 Tides of joy fill every vein.
 Far hath fled the night of sorrow,
 Love hath brought the blessed morrow,
 Let thine Alleluia rise !

265

C. M.

FABER.

Pentecost.

NO track is on the sunny sky,
No footprints on the air :
Jesus hath gone ; the face of earth
Is desolate and bare.

2 That Upper Room is heaven on earth ;
Within its precincts lie
All that earth has of faith, or hope,
Or heaven-born charity.

3 He comes ! He comes ! that mighty breath
From the eternal shores ;
His uncreated freshness fills
His church as it adores !

4 One moment — and the Spirit hung
O'er all with dread desire ;
Then broke upon the heads of all
In cloven tongues of fire.

266

L. M.

H. BALLOU.

Example in Forgiving.

TEACH us to feel as Jesus prayed,
When on the cross he bleeding hung ;
When all his foes their wrath displayed,
And with their spite his bosom stung.

2 Till death, he loved his foes, and said,
“ Father, forgive,” — then groaned and died ;
And when arisen from the dead,
His mercy to their souls applied.

- 3 For such a heart and such a love,
 O Lord, we raise our prayer to thee ;
 O pour thy spirit from above,
 That we may like our Saviour be.

HIS OFFICES AND PRAISE.

267

L. M.

TENNYSON.

Strong Son of God.

- S**TRONG Son of God, immortal Love,
 Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
 By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
 Believing where we cannot prove !
- 2 Thou seemest human and divine,
 The highest, holiest manhood, thou :
 Our wills are ours, we know not how ;
 Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
- 3 Our little systems have their day ;
 They have their day and cease to be ;
 They are but broken lights of thee,
 And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

268

L. M.

MASON.

The Image of the Invisible God.

THOU, Lord ! by mortal eyes unseen,
 And by thine offspring here unknown,
 To manifest thyself to men,
 Hast set thine image in thy Son.

- 2 Though Jews, who granted not his claim,
 Contemptuous turned away their face,

Yet those who trusted in his name
Beheld in him thy truth and grace.

3 O thou ! at whose almighty word
Fair light at first from darkness shone,
Teach us to know our glorious Lord,
And trace the Father in the Son.

4 While we, thine image there displayed,
With love and admiration view,
Form us in likeness to our Head,
That we may bear thine image too.

269

PEOUILLAR M.

KRUMMACHER.

The Good Shepherd.

YES ! our Shepherd leads with gentle hand
Through the dark pilgrim-land,
His flock, so dearly bought,
So long and fondly sought.
Hallelujah !

2 When in clouds and mists the weak ones stray,
He shows again the way,
And points to them afar
A bright and guiding Star.
Hallelujah !

3 Thro' the parched dreary desert he will guide
To the green fountain-side :
Through the dark, stormy night,
To a calm land of light.
Hallelujah !

4 Yes ! his " little flock " are ne'er forgot ;
His mercy changes not.

Our home is safe above,
 Within his arms of love.
 Hallelujah !

270

7's M.

C. WESLEY.

Sun of Righteousness.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
 Christ, the true, the only light,
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Triumph o'er the shades of night ;
 Day-spring from on high, be near,
 Day-star, in my heart appear.

- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
 If thy light is hid from me ;
 Joyless is the day's return,
 Till thy mercy's beams I see ;
 Till thy inward light impart
 Warmth and gladness to my heart.
- 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine ;
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
 Fill me, radiant Sun divine ;
 Scatter all my unbelief ;
 More and more thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

271

L. M.

WATTS.

Corner-Stone.

LO, what a precious Corner-Stone
 The Jewish builders did refuse !
 But God hath built his church thereon,
 And blessed the Gentiles with the Jews.

- 2 Great God, the work is all divine,
The joy and wonder of our eyes !
This is the day that proves it thine, —
The day that saw our Saviour rise.
- 3 Sinners, rejoice, and, saints, be glad ;
Hosanna ! let his name be blest ;
A thousand honors on his head,
With peace, and light, and glory rest.
- 4 In God's own name he comes to bring
Salvation to our sinful race ;
Let all on earth address their King,
With hearts of joy and songs of praise.

272

7's M.

TOPLADY.

Rock of Ages.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee !
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

- 2 Nothing in my hand I bring ;
Simply to thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to thee for dress ;
Helpless look to thee for grace ;
Sinful, to thy fountain fly ;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die !

273

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Way, the Truth, the Life.

THOU art the way ; — to thee alone
 From sin and death we flee ;
 And he who would the Father seek
 Must seek him, Lord, in thee.

2 Thou art the truth ; — thy word alone
 True wisdom can impart ;
 Thou only canst instruct the mind,
 And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the life ; the rending tomb
 Proclaims thy conquering arm ;
 And those who put their trust in thee,
 Not death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the way, the truth, the life ; —
 Grant us to know that way,
 That truth to keep, that life to win,
 Which leads to endless day.

274

8 & 7's M. 6 l.

NEWTON.

Jesus the Friend of All.

ONE there is, above all others,
 Well deserves the name of Friend ;
 His is love beyond a brother's,
 Costly, free, and knows no end ;
 They who once his kindness prove,
 Find it everlasting love.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood ?

But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in him to God ;
 This was boundless love indeed,
 Jesus is a Friend in need !

- 3 O for grace, our hearts to soften !
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
 We, alas ! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above ;
 But when home our souls are brought,
 We will love thee as we ought.

275

7's M.

WESLEY.

The True Refuge.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the billows near me roll,
 While the tempest still is high ;
 Hide me, O, my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past,
 Safe into the haven guide ;
 O, receive my soul at last !

- 2 Other refuge have I none —
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee ;
 Leave, oh ! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me ;
 All my trust on thee is stayed,
 All my help from thee I bring ;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.

276

8 & 7's M.

HARRIS.

Jesus Loves Me.

OFT, when storms of pain are rolling,
 And I cross the fiery sea,
 Comes a voice, my heart consoling,
 "Jesus loves me, even me!"

2 When I sink, oppressed with anguish,
 Comes that voice along the sea,
 Quickening all the powers that languish,
 "Jesus loves me, even me!"

3 Faith reveals her starlit heaven;
 Gentlest music lulls the sea:
 Vails that hide the Lord are riven;
 "Jesus loves me, even me!"

4 Life is near, and earth is fleeting;
 Soon, beyond the stormy sea,
 I shall wake, in bliss, repeating,
 "Jesus loves me, even me!"

277

7's M.

H. C. LEONARD.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

SHEPHERD of the holy hills,
 We, thy lambs, with tender feet,
 Follow thee beside the rills,
 And through pastures green and sweet.

2 Thou dost hear us when we cry;
 Thou dost watch us when alone:
 When we faint, thou drawest nigh,
 Soothing us with winning tone.

3 Thus, through all our earthly day,—
 Be our guard and only guide ;
 Keep us from the evil way ;
 Keep us ever by thy side.

4 And, when fall the shades of night
 On the path we tread below,
 Take us to the fields of light,
 Where the living waters flow.

278

S. M.

STEIN.

Our Shepherd.

WHILE my Redeemer's near,
 My Shepherd and my Guide,
 I bid farewell to every fear :
 My wants are all supplied.

2 To ever-fragrant meads,
 Where rich abundance grows,
 His gracious hand indulgent leads,
 And guards my sweet repose.

3 Dear Shepherd, if I stray,
 My wandering feet restore ;
 And guard me with thy watchful eye,
 And let me rove no more.

279

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

The Gentle Shepherd.

SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
 With all-engaging charms ;
 Hark, how he calls the tender lambs,
 And folds them in his arms.

2 Permit them to approach, he cries,
 Nor scorn their humble name ;
 For 't was to bless such souls as these
 The Lord of angels came.

3 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear ;
 Ye children, seek his face ;
 And fly with transport to receive
 The blessings of his grace.

280

C. M. LITCHFIELD'S COLL.

The Shepherd of the Fold.

THERE is a little lonely fold,
 Whose flock one Shepherd keeps,
 Through summer's heat and winter's cold,
 With eye that never sleeps.

2 By evil beast, or burning sky,
 Or damp of midnight air,
 Not one in all that flock shall die
 Beneath that Shepherd's care.

3 For if, unheeding or beguiled,
 In danger's path they roam,
 His pity follows through the wild,
 And guards them safely home.

4 O gentle Shepherd, still behold
 Thy helpless charge in me ;
 And take a wanderer to thy fold,
 Who trembling turns to thee.

281

C. M.

WATTS.

Our High Priest.

WITH joy we meditate the grace
 Of our High Priest above :
 His heart is full of tenderness ;
 His bosom glows with love.

2 Touched with a sympathy within,
 He knows our feeble frame ;
 He knows what sore temptations mean,
 For he has felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
 Poured out his cries and tears,
 And in his measure feels afresh
 What every member bears.

4 Then let our humble faith address
 His mercy and his power ;
 We shall obtain delivering grace
 In each distressing hour.

282

H. M.

WATTS.

Prophet and King.

JOIN all the glorious names
 Of wisdom, love, and power,
 That ever mortals knew,
 Or angels ever bore :
 All are too mean | Too mean to set
 To speak his worth, | The Saviour forth.

2 Great prophet of our God,
 Our tongues shall bless thy name ;

By thee the joyful news
 Of our salvation came, —
 The joyful news | Of death subdued,
 Of sins forgiven, | And peace with heaven.

3 O thou Almighty Lord,
 Our conqueror and our king,
 Thy sceptre and thy sword,
 Thy reigning grace, we sing:
 Thine is the power ; | In willing bonds,
 O make us sit | Low at thy feet.

283

7's M.

KELLY.

Our King.

GLORY, glory to our King !
 Crowns unfading wreath his head ;
 Jesus is the name we sing —
 Jesus, risen from the dead ;
 Jesus, conqueror o'er the grave ;
 Jesus, mighty now to save.

2 Now behold him high enthroned,
 Glory beaming from his face,
 By adoring angels owned,
 God of holiness and grace :
 O for hearts and tongues to sing,
 Glory, glory, to our King !

284

L. M.

S. STEPHEN.

Our King.

A King shall reign in righteousness,
 And all the kindred nations bless ;

He's King of Salem, King of peace,
Nor shall his spreading kingdom cease.

- 2 In him the naked soul shall find
A hiding-place from chilling wind ;
Or, when the raging tempests beat,
A covert warm, a safe retreat.
- 3 In burning sands and thirsty ground,
He like a river shall be found,
Or lofty rock, beneath whose shade
The weary traveller rests his head.
- 4 The dimness gone, all eyes shall see
His glory, grace, and majesty ;
All ears shall hearken, and the word
Of life receive, from Christ the Lord.

285

C. M.

DUNCAN.

Herd of All.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 4 O that with yonder sacred throng
 We at his feet may fall !
 We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all.

286

O. M.

COWPER.

A Fountain opened.

THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day ;
 O may I there, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away !
- 3 Dear, dying Lamb, thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

287

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Knocking at the Door.

BEHOLD a stranger at the door !
 He gently knocks — has knocked before ;
 Has waited long — is waiting still ;
 You treat no other friend so ill.

- 2 O lovely attitude ! — he stands
 With melting heart and loaded hands ;
 O matchless kindness ! — and he shows
 This matchless kindness to his foes.
- 3 Rise — touched with gratitude divine,
 Turn out his enemy and thine, —
 That soul-destroying monster, sin, —
 And let the heavenly stranger in.

288

L. M.

MEDLEY.

Praise for his Loving Kindness.

AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
 And sing the great Redeemer's praise :
 He justly claims a song from me —
 His loving-kindness, O how free !

- 1 He saw me dead in sin and thrall,
 Yet loved me, notwithstanding all ;
 He saved me from my lost estate —
 His loving-kindness, O how great !
- 2 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
 Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
 He near my soul has always stood —
 His loving-kindness, O how good !

- 4 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
 Soon all my mortal powers must fail ;
 O, may my last expiring breath
 His loving-kindness sing in death !

289

C. M.

WARR.

The Redeemer's Praise.

O FOR a thousand tongues, to sing
 My dear Redeemer's praise,
 The glories of my Lord and King,
 The triumphs of his grace !

- 2 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease, —
 'T is music in the sinner's ears,
 'T is life, and health, and peace.

- 3 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
 New life the dead receive ;
 The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
 The humble poor believe.

- 4 Hear him, ye deaf : his praise, ye dumb,
 Your loosened tongues employ :
 Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
 And leap, ye lame, for joy.

290

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Salvation by Redeeming Love.

NOW begin the heavenly theme,
 Sing aloud in Jesus' name :
 Ye, who his salvation prove,
 Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Welcome, all by sin oppressed,
Welcome to his sacred rest :
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

4 When his spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

291

C. P. M.

MEDLEY.

Excellency of Christ.

O could we speak the matchless worth,
O, could we sound the glories forth,
Which in our Saviour shine,
We'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
In notes almost divine.

2 We'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne :
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
We would, to everlasting days,
Make all his glories known.

3 Well, the delightful days will come,
When our dear Lord will bring us home,
And we shall see his face :

Then, with our Saviour, brother, friend,
A blest eternity we'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

292

C. M.

S. Judd.

Hymn to Jesus.

O SON of God ! thy children we ;
Train us in holiness :
As thou the Father's image bore,
Thine own on us impress.

2 O Bread of God ! our natures crave
The lost beatitude :
The Father gave thee meat unknown ;
Give us thy flesh and blood.

3 O Vine of God ! of thee bereft,
Our virtues wilt and die :
Thou wert the Father's tender care,
Shield us when danger's nigh.

4 O Crucified ! we share thy cross ;
Thy passion, too, sustain ;
We die thy death, to live thy life ;
And rise with thee again.

293

C. M.

F. J. J.

Jesus.

THE light of love is round his feet,
His paths are never dim ;
And he comes nigh to us when we
Dare not come nigh to him.

- 2 Let us be simple with him, then,
Not backward, stiff, or cold,
As though our Bethlehem could be
What Sinai was of old.
- 3 Poor souls that know not how to love !
They feel not Jesus near ;
And they who know not how to love,
Still less know how to fear.
- 4 They love not, for they have not kissed
The Saviour's outer hem ;
They fear not, for the Living God
Is yet unknown to them.

294

L. M.

WATTS.

Example of Christ.

- M**Y dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word :
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe, and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains, and the midnight air,
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer,
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy victory, too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern ; may I bear
More of thy gracious image here ;

Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

295

7's M.

GERMAN.

Beauty of Christ.

EARTH has nothing sweet or fair,
Lovely forms or beauties rare,
But before my eyes they bring,
Christ, of beauty, Source and Spring.

- 2 When the morning paints the skies,
When the golden sunbeams rise,
Then my Saviour's form I find
Brightly imaged on my mind.
- 3 When the daybeams pierce the night,
Oft I think on Jesus' light,
Think how bright that light will be,
Shining through eternity.
- 4 Come, Lord Jesus ! and dispel
This dark cloud in which I dwell,
And to me the power impart
To behold thee as thou art.

296

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Hole to Christ.

DO not I love thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see,
And turn each worthless idol out,
That dares to rival thee.

- 2 Is not thy name melodious still
To my attentive ear?

Doth not each pulse with pleasure beat
My Saviour's voice to hear?

3 Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast thou a foe before whose face
I fear thy cause to plead?

4 Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord;
But, O, I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love thee more.

297

8 & 6's M.

ST. BERNARD.

NEVER was sung a sweeter word,
Nor fuller music e'er was heard,
Nor deeper aught the heart hath stirred,
Than, "Jesus, Son of God!"

2 No tongue suffices to confess,
No letters can enough express,
But those that prove, believe the bliss, —
What it is Christ to love.

3 Jesus has gone to heaven again,
High on his glorious throne to reign;
My heart can here no more remain,
But after him has gone.

298

11's M.

WHITTIER.

Christ Present in the Spirit.

O WHAT though our feet may not tread
where Christ trod,
Nor our ears hear the dashing of Galilee's flood,

Nor our eyes see the cross that he bowed him
to bear,
Nor our knees press Gethsemane's garden of
prayer !

2 Yet, loved of the Father, thy spirit is near
To the meek and the lowly and penitent here ;
And the voice of thy love is the same, even
now,
As at Bethany's tomb, or on Olivet's brow.

3 O, the outward has gone, but in glory and
power
The Spirit surviveth the things of an hour ;
Unchanged, undecaying, its Pentecost flame
On the heart's secret altar is burning the same.

299

7 & 6's M.

MONTGOMERY.

Blessings of Christ's Reign. Ps. lxxv.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed !
Great David's greater Son ;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free !
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong ;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong ;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,

Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

- 3 O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing, and all blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove ;
His name shall stand forever, —
That name to us is — Love.

300

7's M.

ANONYMOUS

Nearness of Christ.

MARY to the Saviour's tomb,
Hasted at the early dawn,
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume,
But the Lord she loved had gone.
Trembling, while a crystal flood
Issued from her weeping eyes,
For awhile, she lingering stood,
Filled with sorrow and surprise.

- 2 But her sorrows quickly fled
When she heard his welcome voice ;
Christ had risen from the dead ;
Now he bids her heart rejoice ;
What a change his word can make,
Turning darkness into day ;
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.

The Gospel.

ITS INVITATIONS.

301

7's M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

Christ's Invitations.

COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my path your choice ;
I will guide you to your home :
Weary pilgrim, hither come.

2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn ;
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain ;
Ye, whose swollen and sleepless eyes
Watch to see the morning rise ; —

4 Ye by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn,
Here repose your heavy care :
Who the stings of guilt can bear ?

5 Sinner, come ; for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,

Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

302

C. M.

WHITTING.

The Call of Truth.

OH! not alone with outward sign,
Of fear, or voice from heaven,
The message of a truth divine,
The call of God, is given;
Awakening in the human heart,
Love for the true and right,
Zeal for the Christian's better part,
Strength for the Christian's fight.

- 2 Though heralded by nought of fear,
Or outward sign or show;
Though only to the inward ear
It whisper soft and low;
Though dropping as the manna fell,
Unseen, yet from above,
Holy and gentle, heed it well, —
The call to truth and love.

303

S. M.

EPIS. COLL.

The Spirit's Invitations.

THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner, come:"
The bride, the church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, "Come!"

- 2 Let him who heareth say
To all about him, "Come;"

Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life ;
T is Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo ! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, " I quickly come : "
Lord, even so ; we wait thy hour ;
O blest Redeemer, come !

304

C. M.

S. STREETER.

Blessings of the Gospel.

WHAT glorious tidings do I hear
From my Redeemer's tongue !
I can no longer silence bear ;
I'll burst into a song :

2 The blind receive their sight with joy ;
The lame can walk abroad ;
The dumb their loosened tongues employ ;
The deaf can hear the word.

3 The dead are raised to life anew
By renovating grace ;
The glorious gospel 's preached to you,
The poor of Adam's race.

4 O wondrous type of things divine,
When Christ displays his love,
To raise from woe the sinking mind,
To reign in realms above !

305

L. M.

WATTS.

Gospel Invitations.

COME hither, all ye weary souls,
 Ye heavy-laden sinners, come !
 I'll give you rest from all your toils,
 And raise you to my heavenly home.

2 " They shall find rest that learn of me ;
 I'm of a meek and lowly mind ;
 But passion rages like the sea,
 And pride is restless as the wind.

3 " Blest is the man whose shoulders take
 My yoke, and bear it with delight ;
 My yoke is easy to his neck,
 My grace shall make the burden light."

4 Jesus, we come at thy command ;
 With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
 Resign our spirits to thy hand
 To mould and guide us at thy will.

306

S. M.

WATTS.

The Blessedness of Christ's Reign.

HOW beauteous are their feet,
 Who stand on Zion's hill,
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal !

2 How happy are our ears,
 That hear this joyful sound,
 Which kings and prophets waited for,
 And sought, but never found !

3 How blesséd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light ;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

4 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

307

C. M.

A. C. THOMAS.

The Gospel of Peace.

JOY to the earth ! the Prince of Peace
His banner has unfurled ;
Let strife, and sin, and error cease,
And joy pervade the world !

2 Praise ye the Lord ! for truth and grace
His word and life display ;
Let every soul his love embrace,
And own its gentle sway.

3 Peace on the earth, good will to men,
Embrace the gospel plan ;
Let that sweet strain be heard again,
Which angel tones began.

4 Joy to the isles and lands afar !
Messiah reigns above ;
Let every eye behold the star, —
The star of light and love.

308

O. M.

WATTS.

The Gospel Trumpet.

LET every mortal ear attend,
 And every heart rejoice;
 The trumpet of the gospel sounds,
 With an inviting voice.

2 Ho ! all ye hungry, starving souls,
 Who feed upon the wind,
 And vainly strive with earthly toys
 To fill th' immortal mind —

3 Eternal wisdom has prepared
 A soul-reviving feast;
 And bids your longing appetites
 The rich provision taste.

4 Ho ! ye that pant for living streams,
 And pine away and die;
 Here you may quench your raging thirst
 With streams that never dry.

5 The happy gates of gospel grace,
 Stand open night and day;
 Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
 And drive our wants away.

309

8, 7, & 4's M.

ALLEN.

Mercy's Plea.

HEAR the heralds of the gospel
 News from Zion's King proclaim : —
 "To each rebel sinner pardon ;

Free forgiveness in his name : "
 Oh, what mercy !
 "Free forgiveness in his name."

- 2 Sinners, will you scorn the message
 Sent in mercy from above ;
 Every sentence, O how tender !
 Every line is full of love :
 Listen to it ;
 Every line is full of love.
- 3 Tempted souls, they bring you succor ;
 Fearful hearts, they quell your fears ;
 And with news of consolation
 Chase away the falling tears.
 Tender heralds —
 Chase away the falling tears.

310

C. M.

WATTS.

Salvation.

SALVATION ! O the joyful sound !
 'Tis pleasure to our ears ;
 A sovereign balm for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
 At death's dark door we lay ;
 But we arise by grace divine,
 To see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation ! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

311

C. M.

WATTS.

Joy to the World.

JOY to the world—the Lord is come !
 Let earth receive her King ;
 Let every heart prepare him room,
 And heaven and nature sing.

- 2 Joy to the earth—the Saviour reigns !
 Let men their songs employ ;
 While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
 Nor thorns infest the ground ;
 He comes to make his blessings flow
 Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
 And makes the nations prove
 The glories of his righteousness,
 And wonders of his love.

312

8 & 7's M.

WINCHELL'S COLL.

The Gospel Proclamation.

HARK ! the gospel trumpet 's sounding,
 Sinners, hear the joyful call ;
 Christ, in pardoning love abounding,
 Offers liberty to all.

- 2 Though your crimes have reached to heaven,
 And of deepest dye appear ;
 Ask, and they shall be forgiven,
 Seek, and you shall find him near.

- 3 Cast your load of guilt behind you,
 To the Lord for mercy flee ;
 Though the strongest fetters bind you,
 His salvation makes you free.

ITS PROMISES.

313

H. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Efficacy of the Gospel.

MARK the soft falling snow
 And the descending rain !
 To heaven from whence it fell
 It turns not back again ;
 But waters earth through every pore,
 And calls forth all her secret store.

2 Arrayed in beauteous green,
 The hills and valleys shine,
 And man and beast are fed
 By providence divine :
 The harvest bows its golden ears,
 The copious seed of future years.

3 " So," saith the God of grace,
 " My gospel shall descend,
 Almighty to effect
 The purpose I intend :
 Millions of souls shall feel its power,
 And bear it down to millions more."

314

S. M.

WATTS.

Power of the Gospel.

BEHOLD, the morning sun
 Begins his glorious way ;

His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light ;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word !
And all thy judgments just !
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
And we securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given !
O, may we never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

315

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Influence of the Gospel like Rain.

AS showers on meadows newly mown,
Jesus shall shed his blessings down ;
Crowned with whose life-infusing drops,
Earth shall renew her blissful crops.

2 The dews and rains, in all their store,
Drenching the pastures o'er and o'er,
Are not so copious as that grace
Which sanctifies and saves our race.

3 As, in soft silence, vernal showers
Descend, and cheer the fainting flowers,
So, in the seerecy of love,
Falls the sweet influence from above.

- 4 That heavenly influence let me find
 In holy silence of the mind,
 While every grace maintains its bloom,
 Diffusing wide its rich perfume.
- 5 Nor let these blessings be confined
 To me, but poured on all mankind,
 Till earth's wild wastes in verdure rise,
 And a young Eden bless our eyes.

316

L. M.

WHITTIER.

Christianity.

- O FAIREST born of love and light,
 Yet bending brow and eye severe
 On all which pains the holy sight,
 Or wounds the pure and perfect ear, —
- 2 The generous feeling, pure and warm,
 Which owns the rights of all divine,
 The pitying heart, the helping arms,
 The prompt self-sacrifice, are thine.
- 3 Beneath thy broad, impartial eye,
 How fade the lines of caste and birth !
 How equal in their sufferings lie
 The groaning multitudes of earth !
- 4 In holy words which cannot die,
 In thoughts which angels leaned to know,
 Christ gave thy message from on high,
 Thy mission to a world of woe.
- 5 That voice's echo hath not died ;
 From the blue lake of Galilee,

From Tabor's lonely mountain side,
It calls a struggling world to thee.

317

7's M.

MONTGOMERY.

Praise for the Gospel.

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away —
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth —
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

ITS EXTENSION.

318

L. M.

WATTS.

Universal Reign of Christ.

GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey;

Now give the kingdom to thy Son ;
Extend his power, exalt his throne.

- 2 The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.
- 3 The saints shall flourish in his days,
Dressed in the robes of joy and praise ;
Peace, like a river, from his throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

319

L. M.

BOWRING.

Progress of Gospel Truth.

UPON the gospel's sacred page
The gathered beams of ages shine :
And, as it hastens, every age
But makes its brightness more divine.

- 2 Truth, strengthened by the strength of thought,
Pours inexhaustible supplies,
Whence sagest teachers may be taught,
And wisdom's self become more wise.
- 3 More glorious still as centuries roll,
New regions blest, new powers unfurled,
Expanding with the expanding soul,
Its waters shall o'erflow the world ;
- 4 Flow to restore, but not destroy ;
As when the cloudless lamp of day
Pours out its floods of light and joy,
And sweeps each lingering mist away.

320

C. M.

C. WESLEY.

The Gospel for All.

LORD ! send thy servants forth
 To call the Hebrews home ;
 From east, and west, and south, and north,
 Let all the wanderers come.

2 Where'er, in lands unknown,
 The fugitives remain,
 Bid every creature help them on,
 Thy holy mount to gain.

3 An offering to the Lord,
 There let them all be seen,
 Sprinkled with water and with blood,
 In soul and body clean.

4 With Israel's myriads sealed,
 Let all the nations meet ;
 And show the mystery fulfilled —
 Thy family complete.

321

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Gospel.

OVER mountain tops, the mount of God,
 In latter days, shall rise
 Above the summits of the hills,
 And draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
 All tribes and tongues, shall flow ;
 " Up to the mount of God." they say,
 " And to his house we'll go."

- 3 The beams that shine from Zion's hill
 Shall lighten every land ;
 The King who reigns in Salem's towers
 Shall the whole world command.
- 4 No war shall rage, nor hostile strife
 Disturb those happy years ;
 To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
 To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 5 No longer host, encountering host,
 Shall crowds of slain deplore ;
 They 'll lay the martial trumpet by,
 And study war no more.

322

8, 7, & 4's M.

KELLY.

Truth spreading.

LOOK, ye saints ! the day is breaking ;
 Joyful times are near at hand ;
 God, the mighty God, is speaking
 By his word in every land :
 Day advances —
 Darkness flies at his command.

- 2 God of Jacob, high and glorious !
 Let thy people see thy power ;
 Let the gospel be victorious
 Through the world for evermore :
 Then shall idols
 Perish, while thy saints adore.

323

8, 7, & 4's M.

P. WILLIAMS.

Prayer for the Spread of the Gospel.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
 Cheered by no celestial ray,
 Sun of righteousness ! arising,
 Bring the bright, the glorious day ;
 Send the gospel
 To the earth's remotest bound.

- 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness —
 Grant them, Lord ! the glorious light ;
 And, from eastern coast to western,
 May the morning chase the night :
 And redemption,
 Freely purchased, win the day.
- 3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel !
 Win and conquer, never cease ;
 May thy lasting, wide dominions,
 Multiply and still increase ;
 Sway thy sceptre,
 Saviour ! all the world around.

324

7 & 6's M.

S. F. SMITH.

The Light of the Gospel.

THE morning light is breaking,
 The darkness disappears ;
 The sons of earth are waking
 To penitential tears :
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
 Brings tidings from afar
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepared for Zion's war.

- 2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us
 In many a gentle shower,
 And brighter scenes before us
 Are opening every hour :
 Each cry to heaven going,
 Abundant answer brings,
 And heavenly gales are blowing,
 With peace upon their wings.
- 3 See heathen nations bending
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above ;
 While sinners, now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Saviour's blessing, —
 A nation in a day.
- 4 Blest river of salvation ;
 Pursue thy onward way ;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay ;
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home,
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim, " The Lord is come."

Diffusion of the Gospel.

SPREAD, O, spread, thou mighty word,
 Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
 Wheresoe'er his breath has given
 Life to beings meant for heaven.

- 2 Tell them of the spirit given
Now, to guide us up to heaven,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.
- 3 Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo ! for thee the nations long ;
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.
- 4 Lord of all men, let there be
Joy and strength to work for thee ;
Let the nations far and near
See thy light, and learn thy fear.

326

7 & 6's M.

HEBR.

Missionary Hymn.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

- 2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation, O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole ;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, Renovator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

327

8 & 7's M.

HASTINGS.

The Christian Reformer encouraged.

HE that goeth forth with weeping,
 Bearing still the precious seed,
 Never tiring, never sleeping,
 Soon shall see his toil succeed :
 Showers of rain will fall from heaven,
 Then the cheering sun will shine,
 So shall plenteous fruit be given,
 Through an influence all divine.

2 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
 Let not fear thy mind employ ;
 Though the prospect be most dreary,
 Thou may'st reap the fruits of joy :
 Lo ! the scene of verdure bright'ning,
 See the rising grain appear ;
 Look again ! the fields are whit'ning,
 Harvest-time is surely near.

328

L. M.

PRATT'S COLL.

Israel returning from Captivity.

WHY, on the bending willows hung,
 O Israel, sleeps thy tuneful string?—

Still mute remains thy sullen tongue,
And Zion's song declines to sing?

2 Awake ! thy sweetest raptures raise ;
Let harp and voice unite their strains :
Thy promised King his sceptre sways ;
And Jesus, thy Messiah, reigns.

3 No taunting foes the song require ;
No strangers mock thy captive chain,
But friends invite the silent lyre,
And brethren ask the holy strain.

4 Nor fear thy Salem's hills to wrong,
If other lands thy triumph share :
A heavenly city claims thy song ;
A brighter Salem rises there.

5 By foreign streams no longer roam ;
Nor, weeping, think of Jordan's flood :
In every clime behold a home ;
In every temple see thy God.

329

7 & 6's M.

LYRE.

The Salvation of Israel.

O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal his ancient nation,
To lead his outcasts home !

2 How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane ?
Return, O Lord, in pity ;
Rebuild her walls again.

3 Let fall thy rod of terror ;
 Thy saving grace impart ;
 Roll back the veil of error ;
 Release the fettered heart.

4 Let Israel, home returning,
 Her lost Messiah see ;
 Give oil of joy for mourning,
 And bind thy church to thee.

ITS TRIUMPH.

330

L. M.

WILDER.

The Universal Fold.

WHILST far and wide thy scattered sheep,
 Great Shepherd, in the desert stray,
 Thy love, by some, is thought to sleep,
 Unmindful of the wanderer's way.

2 But truth declares, they shall be found,
 Wherever now they darkling roam :
 Thy voice shall through the desert sound,
 And summon every wanderer home.

3 Upon the darkened paths of sin,
 Instead of terror's sword of flame,
 Shall love descend, — for love can win
 Far more than terror can reclaim.

4 And they shall turn their wandering feet,
 By grace redeemed, by love controlled,
 Till all at last in Eden meet,
 One happy, universal fold.

331

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Gospel Freedom Universal.

WE long to see that happy time,
 That long-expected, blissful day,
 When men of every name and clime
 The glorious gospel shall obey.

2 The word of God shall firm abide,
 Though earth and hell should dare oppose;
 The stone cut from the mountain's side,
 To universal empire grows.

3 Afric's emancipated sons
 Shall shout to Asia's rapt'rous song,
 Europe, with her unnumbered tongues,
 And western climes the strain prolong.

4 From east to west, from north to south,
 Immanuel's kingdom shall extend;
 And every man, in every face,
 Shall meet a brother and a friend.

332

H. M.

S. STREETER.

Grace Triumphant.

BEFORE the world was made,
 Or sun or planets shone,
 Salvation's base was laid
 In God's anointed Son,
 Who came to spread the truth abroad,
 And reconcile a world to God.

2 By mercy's hand upheld,
 Firmly his purpose stands :

What love his bosom filled !
 What kindness moved his hands !
 What pity warmed his pleading breath,
 Who meekly blest his foes in death !

- 3 Now raised to realms above,
 Where boundless mercies shine,
 Will Christ forget his love ?
 Forget this heart of mine ?
 O, no ; his favors never end ;
 He's there, as here, the sinner's friend.

333

L. M.

WATTS.

Universal Blessings of Christ's Reign. Ps. lxxviii

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 Does his successive journeys run ;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
 The prisoner leaps to loose his chains ;
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.

- 3 Let every creature rise and bring
 Peculiar honors to their king ;
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the long Amen.

334

H. M.

E. TURNER.

Universal King.

COME, sing a Saviour's power,
 And praise his mighty name,

His wondrous love adore,
 And chant his growing fame :
 Wide o'er the world a King shall reign,
 And righteousness and peace maintain.

2 The sceptre of his grace
 He shall forever wield ;
 His foes before his face,
 To strength divine shall yield :
 The conquest of his truth shall show
 What an almighty arm can do.

3 His alienated sons,
 By sin beguiled, betrayed,
 Shall then be born at once,
 And willing subjects made :
 Such numbers shall his courts adorn,
 As dewdrops of the vernal morn.

4 His realm shall ever stand,
 By liberal things upheld,
 And, from his bounteous hand,
 All hearts with joy be filled ;
 A universe with praise shall own
 The countless honors of his throne.

335

C. M.

H. BALLOU.

The Empire of Christ.

JESUS his empire shall extend ;
 Beneath his gentle sway
 Kings of the earth shall humbly bend,
 And his commands obey.

- 2 As clouds descend in gentle showers,
When spring renews her reign ;
And call to life the fragrant flowers
O'er forest, hill, and plain ; —
- 3 So Jesus, by his heavenly grace,
Descends on man below,
And o'er the millions of our race
His gentle blessings flow.
- 4 Long as the sun shall rule the day,
Or moon shall cheer the night,
The Saviour shall his sceptre sway
With unresisted might.
- 5 All that the reign of sin destroyed,
The Saviour shall restore ;
And, from the treasures of the Lord,
Shall give us blessings more.

336

8's, 7's, & 4's M.

KELLY.

Encouraging Prospects.

- Y**ES, we trust the day is breaking ;
Joyful times are near at hand ;
God, the mighty God, is speaking,
By his word, in every land :
When he chooses,
Darkness flies at his command.
- 2 While the foe becomes more daring,
While he enters like a flood,
God, the Saviour, is preparing
Means to spread his truth abroad :
Every language
Soon shall tell the love of God.

- 3 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
 Let thy people see thy hand ;
 Let the gospel be victorious
 Through the world, in every land :
 Then shall idols
 Perish, Lord, at thy command.

337

7's M.

LAMARTINE.

The Victory of Christ.

THOU dost come, all-healing Lord,
 Thou dost speak, and, lo ! thy word
 Maketh truth o'er falsehood strong,
 Maketh right prevail o'er wrong.

- 2 Immortality forth breaks,
 Time's best brightness to outglow !
 And sweet hope yet briefer makes
 Our brief exile here below.
- 3 Love celestial maketh light,
 Lifteth up each burden here ;
 Lo ! the eternal age dawns bright ;
 No remorse need be despair.
- 4 Deeper worth the just soul hath ;
 Virtue lowlier, loftier grows ;
 Children know thy humble faith ;
 Wisdom nought more glorious knows.
- 5 And man, whom this glory cheers,
 Man, for whom this light is sown,
 Resteth fast, two thousand years,
 In thy word's strange strength alone.

338

7's M.

MONTGOMERY.

Christ's Triumph.

HARK ! the song of jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,
 Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore ; —
 Hallelujah to the Lord !
 God omnipotent shall reign ;
 Hallelujah ! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.

- 2 Hallelujah ! — hark ! the sound,
 Heard through earth, and through the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies :
 See Jehovah's banner furled,
 Sheathed his sword ; he speaks, — 't is done !
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of his Son.

339

8 & 7's M.

COWPER.

The Kingdom of Heaven.

HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken ;
 O my people, faint and few,
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
 Fair abodes I build for you ;
 Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
 Shall no more perplex your ways ;
 You shall name your walls salvation,
 And your gates shall all be praise.

- 2 There, in undisturbed possession,
 Peace and righteousness shall reign ;

Never shall you feel oppression,
 Never hear of war again ;
 God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
 Change to day the gloom of night ;
 He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
 God your everlasting light.

340

10's M.

POPE.

Predicted Glory of the Messiah's Kingdom.

RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem,
 rise !

Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes !
 See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
 And break upon thee in a flood of day !

- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
 See future sons and daughters yet unborn,
 In crowding ranks on every side arise,
 Demanding life, impatient for the skies !
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temples bend !
 See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate
 kings,
 While every land its joyous tribute brings.
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
 Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away ;
 But fixed his word, his saving power remains ;
 Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

341

L. M.

H. BALLOU.

Blessings of Christ's Universal Reign.

WHEN God descends with men to dwell,
 And all creation makes anew,
 What tongue can half the wonders tell?
 What eye the dazzling glories view?

- 2 Celestial streams shall gently flow ;
 The wilderness shall joyful be ;
 Lilies on parched ground shall grow ;
 And gladness spring on every tree ;
- 3 The weak be strong, the fearful bold,
 The deaf shall hear, the dumb shall sing,
 The lame shall walk, the blind behold,
 And joy through all the earth shall ring.
- 4 Monarchs and slaves shall meet in love ;
 Old pride shall die, and meekness reign, —
 When God descends from worlds above,
 To dwell with men on earth again.

342

C. M.

MILTON

The Kingdom of God on Earth.

THE Lord will come, and not be slow ;
 His footsteps cannot err ;
 Before him righteousness shall go,
 His royal harbinger.

- 2 The nations all whom thou hast made
 Shall come, and all shall frame
 To bow them low before thee, Lord,
 And glorify thy name.

3 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then,
And Justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

4 Thee will I praise, O Lord, my God,
Thee honor and adore
With my whole heart, and blaze abroad
Thy name for evermore.

343

O. M.

NOVALIS.

The World restored in Christ.

WE say to all men far and near
That Christ has risen again ;
That he is with us now and here,
And ever shall remain.

2 The way of darkness that he trod
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to his word,
Shall reach his Father's home.

3 Now let the mourner grieve no more,
Though his beloved sleep,
A happier meeting shall restore
Their light to eyes that weep.

4 He lives ; his presence hath not ceased,
Though foes and fears be rife ;
And thus we hail the gospel feast,
A world renewed to life !

344

C. P. M.

M. RAYNER.

Reign of Christ. Isa. lxxx.

THE radiant dawn of gospel light,
 The prophet saw in vision bright,
 And hailed th' auspicious day,
 When Christ should all his grace disclose
 And cure the world of all its woes,
 By truth's triumphant sway.

2 The blind their eyes shall open wide ;
 To drink the light's o'erflowing tide,
 The deaf sweet music hear ;
 The lame like bounding hart shall leap ;
 The dumb no longer silence keep,
 But shout redemption near.

3 And there shall be a holy way,
 In which the simple shall not stray,—
 The path so plain and bright.
 Wayfaring men therein shall walk,
 And of their home and kindred talk,
 With rapture and delight.

345

7 & 6's M.

MRS. COLBURN.

Peace Triumphant.

THE morn of peace is beaming —
 Its glory will appear ;
 Behold its early gleaming,
 The day is drawing near ;
 The spear shall then be broken,
 And sheathed the glittering sword —
 The olive be the token,
 And Peace the greeting word.

- 2 Yes, yes, the day is breaking !
Far brighter joys that beam !
The nations round are waking,
As from a midnight dream :
They see it radiance shedding,
Where all was dark as night ;
'T is higher, wider spreading —
A boundless flood of light.

346

8 & 7's M.

HOPEDALE COLL.

Reign of Christian Peace.

YEARS are coming — speed them onward !
When the sword shall gather rust,
And the helmet, lance, and falchion,
Sleep at last in silent dust !

- 2 Earth has heard too long of battle,
Heard the trumpet's voice too long !
But another age advances,
Seers foretold in ancient song.
- 3 Years are coming when, forever,
War's dread banner shall be furled,
And the angel Peace be welcomed,
Regent of the happy world.
- 4 Hail with song that glorious era,
When the sword shall gather rust,
And the helmet, lance, and falchion,
Sleep at last in silent dust.

347

11 & 10's M.

LONGFELLOW

Peace on Earth.

DOWN the dark future, through long generations,

The sounds of war grow fainter, and then cease ;

And like a bell with solemn, sweet vibrations,
I hear once more the voice of Christ say,
Peace !

2 Peace ! and no longer, from its brazen portals,
The blast of war's great organ shakes the
skies :

But, beautiful as songs of the immortals,
The holy melodies of love arise.

348

O. M.

WATTS.

Prospect of Universal Blessedness.

LO ! what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes !
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

2 From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3 " The God of glory down to men
Removes his blessed abode ;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he, the loving God.

4 " His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
 From every weeping eye ;
 And pains and groans, and griefs and fears.
 And death itself shall die."

5 How long, dear Saviour, O how long
 Shall this bright hour delay ?
 Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
 And bring the welcome day.

349

C. M.

T. Moore.

Day of Redemption.

BUT who shall see the glorious day
 When, throned on Zion's brow,
 The Lord shall rend that veil away
 Which hides the nations now ?
 When earth no more beneath the fear
 Of his rebuke shall lie ;
 When pain shall cease, and every tear
 Be wiped from every eye.

2 Then, Judah, thou no more shalt mourn
 Beneath the heathen's chain ;
 Thy days of splendor shall return,
 And all be new again.
 The fount of life shall then be quaffed
 In peace, by all who come ;
 And every wind that blows shall waft
 Some long-lost exile home.

350

L. M.

RICHARDS.

The Cloud and Pillar of Fire.

LONG as the darkening cloud abode,
 So long did ancient Israel rest ;
 Nor moved they, till the guiding Lord
 In brighter garments stood confest.

2 Father of spirits, Light of light,
 Lift up the cloud, and rend the veil :
 Shine forth in fire, amid that night,
 Whose blackness makes the heart to fail.

3 'Tis done ! to Christ the power is given ;
 His death has rent the veil away,
 Our great forerunner entered heaven,
 And oped the gates of endless day.

4 Nor shall those mists that brood o'er time
 Forever blind the mental eye ;
 They backward roll, and light sublime
 Beams glory from our God on high.

5 Adoring nations hail the dawn,
 All kingdoms bless the noontide beam,
 And light, unfolding life's full morn,
 Is vast creation's deathless theme.

351

S. M.

JOHNS.

The Kingdom of God.

COME, kingdom of our God,
 Sweet reign of light and love !
 Shed peace, and hope, and joy abroad,
 And wisdom from above.

- 2 Over our spirits first
 Extend thy healing reign ;
 There raise and quench the sacred thirst,
 That never pains again.
- 3 Come, kingdom of our God !
 And make the broad earth thine ;
 Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
 That flowers with grace divine.
- 4 Soon may all tribes be blest
 With fruit from life's glad tree ;
 And in its shade like brothers rest,
 Sons of one family.
- 5 Come, kingdom of our God !
 And raise thy glorious throne
 In worlds by the undying trod,
 Where God shall bless his own.

352

7 & 5's M.

A. C. THOMAS.

The Reconciliation.

THOU, whose wide extended sway
 Suns and systems e'er obey !
 Thou, our Guardian and our stay,
 Evermore adored :
 In prospective, Lord, we see
 Jew and Gentile, bond and free,
 Reconciled in Christ to thee,
 Holy, Holy Lord.

- 2 Thou by all shalt be confessed,
 Ever blessing, ever blest,
 When to thy eternal rest,
 In the courts above,

Thou shalt bring the sore oppressed ;
 Fill each joy-desiring breast ;
 Make of each a welcome guest,
 At the feast of love.

- 8 When destroying death shall die,
 Hushed be every rising sigh,
 Tears be wiped from every eye,
 Never more to fall ;
 Then shall praises fill the sky,
 And angelic hosts shall cry,
 Holy, Holy Lord, Most High,
 Thou art all in all !

353

L. M.

TENNYSON

Good the final Goal of Ill.

- O** YET, we trust that somehow good
 Will be the final goal of ill,
 To pangs of nature, sins of will,
 Defects of doubt, and taints of blood ;
- 2 That nothing walks with aimless feet,
 That not one life shall be destroyed,
 Or cast as rubbish to the void,
 When God hath made the pile complete.
- 3 That not a worm is cloven in vain ;
 That not a moth with vain desire
 Is shrivelled in a fruitless fire,
 Or but subserves another's gain.
- 4 Behold, we know not anything ;
 I can but trust that good shall fall
 At last — far off — at last, to all,
 And every winter change to spring.

354

S. M.

H. BALLOU

Universal Redemption.

IN God's eternity
 There shall a day arise,
 When all the race of man shall be
 With Jesus in the skies.

- 2 As night before the rays
 Of morning flees away,
 Sin shall retire before the blaze
 Of God's eternal day.
- 3 As music fills the grove
 When stormy clouds are past,
 Sweet anthems of redeeming love
 Shall all employ at last.
- 4 Redeemed from death and sin,
 Shall Adam's numerous race
 A ceaseless song of praise begin,
 And shout redeeming grace.

355

L. M.

JOHN STERLING

Eben, God, wilt hear.

STILL prayers are strong, and God is good ;
 Man is not made for endless ill ;
 Dear spirit ! my soul's tormented mood
 Has yet a hope thou canst not kill.

- 2 Repentance clothes in grass and flowers,
 The grave in which the past is laid ;
 And close to faith's old minster towers,
 The cross lights up the ghostly shade.

- 3 Around its foot the shapes of fear,
 Whose eyes my weaker heart appall,
 As sister suppliants thrill the ear
 With cries that loud for mercy call.
- 4 Thou, God, wilt hear ! thy pangs are meant
 To heal the spirit, not destroy ;
 And what may seem for vengeance sent,
 When thou commandest, works for joy.

356

10's M.

EPES SARGENT.

"All Souls are Mine." Ezekiel xxxi. 4.

ALL souls, O Lord, are thine ; — assurance
 blest ! —

- Thine, not our own to rob of help divine ;
 Not man's, to doom by any human test,
 But thine, O gracious Lord, and only thine !
- 2 Surely " the soul that sinneth, it shall die,"
 Die to the sin that would its life confine !
 Evil shall boast not perpetuity,
 Since every soul, however fall 'n, is thine.
- 3 Thine, by thy various discipline, to lead
 To heights where heavenly truths immortal
 shine ; —
 Truths, none eternally shall fail to heed,
 For all, O Lord, are thine, forever thine.
- 4 Forgive the thought, that everlasting ill
 To any can be part of thy design ;
 Finite, imperfect, erring, guilty, — still
 All souls, great God, are thine — and mercy
 thine.

Man.

TRIAL AND SUFFERING.

357

L. M. 61.

H. WARE, JR.

Hymn in Sickness.

FATHER, thy gentle chastisement
Falls kindly on my burdened soul ;
I see its merciful intent,
To warn me back to thy control,
And pray that while I kiss the rod,
I may find perfect peace with God.

2 The errors of my heart I know ;
I feel my deep infirmities ;
For often virtuous feelings glow,
And holy purposes arise,
But, like the morning clouds, decay,
As empty, though as fair as they.

3 Forgive the weakness I deplore,
And let thy peace abound in me,
That I may trust my heart no more,
But wholly cast myself on thee.
O, let my Father's strength be mine,
And my devoted life be thine !

358

7's M.

COWPER.

Trial Profitable.

TIS my happiness below,
 Not to live without the cross ;
 But the Saviour's power to know,
 Sanctifying every loss.

2 Trials must and will befall ;
 But with humble faith to see
 Love inscribed upon them all,
 This is happiness to me.

3 Trials make the promise sweet
 Trials give new life to prayer ;
 Bring me to my Father's feet,
 Lay me low, and keep me there.

359

R. C. TRENCH.

The Ministry of Suffering.

O LIFE, O death, O world, O time,
 O grave, where all things flow,
 'Tis yours to make our lot sublime,
 With your great weight of woe !

2 Though sharpest anguish hearts may wring,
 Though bosoms torn may be,
 Yet suffering is a holy thing ;
 Without it, what were we ?

360

C. M.

TOPLADY.

Sweetness of Submission.

WHEN languor and disease invade
 This trembling house of clay,

'Tis sweet to look by faith abroad,
And long to fly away ;

2 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end ;
Sweet on his covenant of grace
For all things to depend ;

3 Sweet, in the confidence of faith,
To trust his firm decrees ;
Sweet to lie passive in his hands,
And know no will but his.

361

C. M.

WATTS.

Human Frailty. Ps. cxxxv.

TEACH me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame !
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.

2 A span is all that we can boast, —
An inch or two of time ;
Man is but vanity and dust,
In all his flower and prime.

3 Some walk in honor's gaudy show ;
Some dig for golden ore ;
They toil for heirs, they know not who,
And straight are seen no more.

4 What should I wish or wait for, then,
From creatures, earth, and dust ?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.

REPENTANCE AND REFORMATION.

362

7's M.

J. TAYLOR

Confession of Sin.

GOD of mercy, God of grace,
 Hear our sad, repentant songs ;
 O, restore thy suppliant race,
 Thou, to whom our praise belongs.

2 Deep regret for follies past,
 Talents wasted, time misspent ;
 Hearts debased by worldly cares,
 Thankless for the blessings lent ; —

3 Foolish fears, and fond desires,
 Vain regrets for things as vain,
 Lips too seldom taught to praise,
 Oft to murmur and complain ; —

4 These, and every secret fault,
 Filled with grief and shame we own ;
 Humbled at thy feet we lie,
 Seeking pardon from thy throne.

363

C. M.

BREVIAKY.

True Penitence.

O SINNER, bring not tears alone,
 Or outward form of prayer,
 But let it in thy heart be known
 That penitence is there.

2 To smite the breast, the clothes to rend,
 God asketh not of thee ;

Thy secret soul he bids thee bend
In true humility.

- 3 O, let us, then, with heartfelt grief,
Draw near unto our God ;
And pray to him to grant relief,
And stay the lifted rod.

364

C. M.

LUTHER.

"Out of the Depths have I called unto Thee."

OUT of the depths I cry to thee,
Lord God ! O hear my prayer,
Incline a gracious ear to me,
And bid me not despair.

- 2 My hope is ever in the Lord,
My works I count but dust,
I build not there, but on thy word,
And in thy goodness trust.
- 3 Though thou should'st tarry till the night,
And round again to morn,
My heart shall ne'er mistrust thy might,
Nor count itself forlorn.
- 4 Though great our sins and sore our wounds,
And deep and dark our fall,
Thy helping mercy hath no bounds ;
Thy love surpasseth all.

365

8's & 6's M. CHARLOTTE ELLIOT, 1638.

Ho! X come.

JUST as I am, without one plea
 But that thy blood was shed for me,
 And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
 O Lamb of God, I come !

2 Just as I am, though tossed about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt.
 Fightings and fears within, without,
 O Lamb of God, I come !

3 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve !
 Because thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come !

366

10's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Coming Home.

O GOD ! unworthy of thy boundless love,
 Too oft, with careless feet, from thee we
 rove ;

Yet now, encouraged by thy voice, we come,
 Returning children, to a Father's home.

2 O, by that power in which all fulness dwells,
 O, by that love which every love excels,
 O, by that grace which meets repented sin,
 Open thou wide thine arms and take us in !

367

C. P. M.

NEWTON.

The Penitent surrendering.

LORD, thou hast won — at length I yield ;
 My heart, by mighty grace compelled,
 Surrenders all to thee ;
 Against thy terrors long I strove,
 But who can stand against thy love? —
 Love conquers even me.

- 2 If thou hadst bid thy thunders roll,
 And lightnings flash to awe my soul,
 I still had stubborn been :
 But mercy has my heart subdued,
 A bleeding Saviour I have viewed,
 And now I hate my sin.
- 3 Now, Lord, I would be thine alone ;
 Come, take possession of thine own,
 For thou hast set me free ;
 Released from Satan's hard command,
 See all my powers in waiting stand,
 To be employed by thee.

368

L. M.

MOORE.

Breathings of Grace.

LIKE morning — when her early breeze
 Breaks up the surface of the seas,
 That, in their furrows, dark with night,
 Her hand may sow the seeds of light —

- 2 Thy grace can send its breathings o'er
 The spirit dark and lost before ;

And, freshening all its depths, prepare
For truth divine to enter there.

- 3 Till David touched his sacred lyre,
In silence lay the unbreathing wire ;
But when he swept its chords along,
Then angels stooped to hear the song.
- 4 So sleeps the 'soul, till thou, O Lord,
Shalt deign to touch its lifeless chord ;
Till, waked by thee, its breath shall rise,
In music worthy of the skies.

369

S. M.

RICHARDS.

Joy and Peace in Christ.

O CHRIST, what gracious words,
Are ever, ever thine ;
Thy voice is music to the soul,
And life and peace divine.

- 2 The broken heart, the poor,
The bruised, the deaf, the blind,
The dumb, the dead, the captive wretch,
In thee compassion find.
- 3 Lord Jesus, speed the day,
The promised day of grace,
To all the poor, the dumb, the deaf,
The dead, of Adam's race.
- 4 One song shall then employ
The blest, the blessing, whole ;
And human nature shout thy name, —
The life of every soul.

370

S. M.

BULFINCH.

Conbert's Joy.

HOW glorious is the hour
When first our souls awake,
And through thy spirit's quickening power
Of the new life partake !

- 2 With richer beauty glows
The world, before so fair ;
Her holy light religion throws,
Reflected everywhere.
- 3 Amid repentant tears,
We feel sweet peace within ;
We know the God of mercy hears,
And pardons every sin.
- 4 Born of thy spirit, Lord,
Thy spirit may we share ;
Deep in our hearts inscribe thy word,
And place thine image there.

371

L. M.

RIGHTER.

Translated by J. Wesley.

About Penitence.

MY soul before thee prostrate lies ;
To thee, her source, my spirit flies ;
My wants I mourn, my chains I see ;
O, let thy presence set me free.

- 2 In life's short day, let me yet more
Of thy enlivening power implore ;
My mind must deeper sink in thee,
My foot stand firm from wandering free.

- 3 Take full possession of my heart ;
 The lowly mind of Christ impart ;
 I still will wait, O Lord, on thee,
 Till, in thy light, the light I see.
- 4 One only care my soul should know,
 Father, all thy commands to do ;
 Oh ! deep engrave it on my breast,
 That I in thee alone am blest.

God's Mercy to the Penitent.

- S**WEET is the friendly voice
 Which speaks of life and peace ;
 Which bids the penitent rejoice,
 And sin and sorrow cease.
- 2 No balm on earth like this
 Can cheer the contrite heart ;
 No flattering dreams of earthly bliss
 Such pure delight impart.
- 3 Still merciful and kind,
 Thy mercy, Lord, reveal :
 The broken heart thy love can bind,
 The wounded spirit heal.
- 4 Thy presence shall restore
 Peace to my anxious breast :
 Lord, let my steps be drawn no more
 From paths which thou hast blessed.

373

L. M.

COWPER.

Peace after a Storm.

WHEN darkness long has veiled my mind,
And smiling day once more appears,
Then, my Creator ! then I find
The folly of my doubts and fears.

2 Straight I upbraid my wandering heart,
And blush that I should ever be
Thus prone to act so base a part,
Or harbor one hard thought of thee.

3 O ! let me then at length be taught,
What I am still so slow to learn, —
That God is love, and changes not,
Nor knows the shadow of a turn.

4 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat !
But when my faith is sharply tried,
I find myself a learner yet,
Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

5 But, O my God ! one look from thee
Subdues the disobedient will,
Drives doubt and discontent away,
And thy rebellious child is still.

374

C. M.

C. WESLEY.

Vain Repentance.

TIMES without number have I prayed,
“ This only once forgive ; ”
Relapsing when thy hand was stayed,
And suffered me to live.

- 2 Yet now the kingdom of thy peace,
 Lord, to my heart restore ;
 Forgive my vain repentances,
 And bid me sin no more.

375

P. M.

HEBER.

"There is Joy in Heaven over one Sinner that
 repenteth."

THERE was joy in heaven !
 There was joy in heaven !
 When this goodly world to frame,
 The Lord of light and mercy came :
 Shouts of joy were heard on high,
 And the stars sang from the sky,
 " Glory to God in heaven ! "

- 2 There was joy in heaven !
 There was joy in heaven !
 When of love the midnight beam
 Dawned on the towers of Bethlehem ;
 And along the echoing hill
 Angels sang — " On earth good will,
 And glory in the heaven ! "

- 3 There is joy in heaven !
 There is joy in heaven !
 When the sheep that went astray
 Turns again to virtue's way ;
 When the soul by grace subdued
 Sobs its prayer of gratitude,
 Then is there joy in heaven !

CHRISTIAN VIRTUES AND LIFE.

376

C. M. 6 1. ANNA L. WARING.

Seeking a True Life.

FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out to me ;
The changes that must surely come
I do not fear to see ;
I ask thee for the present mind,
Intent on pleasing thee.

2 I ask thee for a thankful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with cheerful smile,
And wipe the weeping eyes ;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know ;
I would be dealt with as a child,
And guided where to go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I would have fellowship with hearts,
To keep and cultivate ;
A work of holy love to do,
For him on whom I wait.

377

S. M. 8 1.

ANONYMOUS.

For a Right Spirit.

I WANT a sober mind,
 A self-renouncing will,
 That tramples down and casts behind
 The baits of pleasing ill ;
 A soul inured to pain,
 To hardship, grief, and loss,
 Bold to take up, firm to sustain
 The consecrated cross.

2 I want a godly fear,
 A quick-discerning eye,
 That looks to thee when sin is near,
 And sees the tempter fly ;
 A spirit still prepared,
 And armed with jealous care,
 Forever standing on its guard,
 And watching unto prayer.

3 I want a true regard,
 A single, steady aim,
 Unmoved by threatening or reward,
 To thee and thy great name ;
 A zealous, just concern
 For thine immortal praise ;
 A pure desire that all may learn
 And glorify thy grace.

378

S. M. HYMNS OF THE UNITY.

The Right Life.

WITHIN thine altar's shade
 We bend the shrinking knee,

Knowing our weak humanity
Must strengthened be by thee.

2 With fear that seems like hope,
And hope that seems like fear,
We place thereon a naked heart,
A penitential tear.

3 We know that we are weak,
We know that thou art strong :
Grant us the will to serve the right,
The power to shun the wrong.

4 Act well ; for every deed
Will curse you or will bless ;
Its influence lingers near the soul,
And makes you more or less.

5 Press on in duty's path ;
Press on to nobler life ;
Knowing that he who made you men
Is with you in the strife.

379

8s, 7s, & 4s M.

OLIVER.

For Divine Guidance and Sustenance.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah !
Pilgrim through this barren land ;
I am weak, but thou art mighty ;
Hold me with thy powerful hand ;
Bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow ;

Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all the journey through.
 Strong Deliverer !
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside ;
 Bear me through the swelling current,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.

380

O. M.

J. W. HISS.

Singing to Christ.

THE world throws wide its brazen gates ;
 With thee we enter in ;
 O, grant us, in our humble sphere,
 To free that world from sin !

- 2 We have one mind in Christ our Lord,
 To stand and point above ;
 To hurl rebuke at social wrong ;
 But all, O God, in love.

- 3 The star is resting in the sky ;
 To worship Christ we came ;
 The moments haste ; O, touch our tongues
 With thy celestial flame !

- 4 The truest worship is a life ;
 All dreaming we resign ;
 We lay our offering at thy feet,—
 Our lives, O Christ, are thine !

381

S. M.

HERBERT.

Living to God.

TEACH me, my God and King,
Thy will in all to see :
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for thee !

- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend ;
In all I do, be thou the way,
In all, be thou the end.
- 3 All may of thee partake :
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.
- 4 If done beneath thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine ;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause ;
The meanest work, divine.

382

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

The Christian Race.

AWAKE, my soul ! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on ;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey :
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

- 3 'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high ;
'T is his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye ; —
- 4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems,
Must blend in common dust.

The Christian Race.

- A**WAKE, our souls, away our fears ;
Let every trembling thought be gone ;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True 't is a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop and die.
- 4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We 'll mount aloft to thine abode ;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

384

L. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

Christian Watchfulness and Life.

A WAKE, my soul ! lift up thine eyes ;
 See where thy foes against thee rise,
 In long array a numerous host ;
 Awake, my soul ! or thou art lost.

- 2 Here giant danger threatening stands,
 Mustering his pale, terrific bands ;
 There pleasure's silken banner's spread,
 And willing souls are captive led.
- 3 See where rebellious passions rage,
 And fierce desires and lusts engage ;
 The meanest foe of all the train
 Has thousands and ten thousands slain.
- 4 Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground ;
 Deceitful snares beset thee round ;
 Beware of all ; guard every part ;
 But most the traitor in thy heart.

385

L. M.

WATTS.

The Christian Warfare.

A RISE, my soul, shake off thy fears,
 And gird the gospel-armor on ;
 March to the gates of endless joy,
 Where thy great Leader, Christ, has gone.

- 2 Sin and the world resist thy course ;
 But these, my soul, are vanquished foes ;
 For Jesus nailed them to the cross,
 And sang the triumph when he rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
 Press forward to the heavenly gate;
 There peace and joy eternal reign,
 And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a victor's crown,
 And triumph in Jehovah's grace:
 There all the just, in chorus joined,
 Unite to celebrate his praise.

386

O. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The whole Armor.

O SPEED thee, Christian, on thy way,
 And to thy armor cling;
 With girded loins the call obey
 That grace and mercy bring.

2 There is a battle to be fought,
 An upward race to run,
 A crown of glory to be sought,
 A victory to be won.

3 O, faint not, Christian, for thy sighs
 Are heard before his throne:
 The race must come before the prize,
 The cross before the crown.

387

L. M.

GASKELL.

Press on.

PRESS on, press on! ye sons of light,
 Untiring in your holy fight,
 Still treading each temptation down,
 And battling for a brighter crown.

- 2 Press on, press on ! through toil and woe,
 With calm resolve, to triumph go,
 And make each dark and threatening ill
 Yield but a higher glory still.
- 3 Press on, press on ! still look in faith
 To him who vanquished sin and death ;
 Then shall ye hear God's word, " Well done ! "
 True to the last, press on, press on !

388

C. M.

H. K. WHITE.

The Christian's Contest, Rest, and Hope.

THROUGH sorrow's night and danger's way,
 Amid the deepening gloom,
 The soldiers of an injured King
 Are marching to the tomb.

- 2 Their service done, securely laid
 In this their last retreat,
 Unheeded o'er their silent dust
 The storms of life shall beat.
- 3 Yet not thus lifeless in the grave
 The vital spark shall lie ;
 O'er nature's ruins it shall rise,
 To reach its kindred sky.
- 4 Then heaven's soft dew o'er every eye
 Shall shed its mildest rays ;
 And the long silent dust shall wake
 In strains of endless praise.

Christian Courage and Self-denial.

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
Whilst others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Sure I must fight, if I would reign ;
Increase my courage, Lord :
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they're slain :
They view the triumph from afar,
And soon with Christ shall reign.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

The Christian Warrior.

THE Christian warrior, see him stand
In the whole armor of his God ;
The spirit's sword is in his hand ;
His feet are with the gospel shod ;

- 2 In panoply of truth complete,
Salvation's helmet on his head,
With righteousness a breastplate meet,
And faith's broad shield before him spread.
- 3 With this, omnipotence he moves ;
From this the alien armies flee ;
Till more than conqueror he proves,
Through Christ, who gives him victory.
- 4 Thus strong in his Redeemer's strength,
Sin, death, and hell he tramples down, —
Fights the good fight ; and takes at length,
Through mercy, an immortal crown.

391

9 & 8 M. ARTHUR HUGH CLOUGH.

The Struggle.

- SAY not, the struggle nought availeth,
The labor and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain.
- 2 If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars ;
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.
- 3 For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks, and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.
- 4 And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light,

In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But westward, look, the land is bright.

392

8 & 6's P. M.

WHITTIER.

Man's Works follow him.

WE shape ourselves the joy or fear
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our future's atmosphere
With sunshine or with shade.

- 2 The tissue of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown.
- 3 Still shall the soul around it call
The shadows which it gathered here,
And painted on the eternal wall
The past shall reappear.
- 4 Ah, yes ; we live our life again ;
Or warmly touched or coldly dim,
The pictures of the past remain ;
Man's works shall follow him.

393

P. M.

WHITTIER.

Honest Life.

HAST thou, 'midst life's empty noises,
Heard the solemn steps of time,
And the low mysterious voices
Of another clime ?

- 2 Early hath life's mighty question
Thrilled within thy heart of youth,
With a deep and strong beseeching, —
What, and where, is truth?
- 3 Not to ease and aimless quiet
Doth the inward answer tend;
But to works of love and duty,
As our being's end.
- 4 Earnest toil and strong endeavor
Of a spirit which within
Wrestles with familiar evil
And besetting sin, —
- 5 And without, with tireless vigor,
Steady heart, and purpose strong,
In the power of truth assaileth
Every form of wrong.

394

L. M.

STERLING.

Christian Hope and Action.

STILL hope! still act! Be sure that life,
The source and strength of every good,
Wastes down in feeling's empty strife,
And dies in dreaming's sickly mood.

- 2 To toil, in tasks however mean,
For all we know of right and true;
In this alone our worth is seen;
'T is this we were ordained to do.

395

O. M.

LOND. INQUIRER.

Encouragement to Christian Effort.

SCORN not the slightest word or deed,
 Nor deem it void of power ;
 There's fruit in each wind-wafted seed,
 Waiting its natal hour.

2 A whispered word may touch the heart,
 And call it back to life ;
 A look of love bid sin depart,
 And still unholy strife.

3 No act falls fruitless ; none can tell
 How vast its power may be ;
 Nor what results enfolded dwell
 Within it silently.

4 Work, and despair not ; bring thy mite,
 Nor care how small it be ;
 God is with all that love the right,
 The holy, true, and free.

396

S. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Active Effort to do Good.

SOW in the morn thy seed,
 At eve hold not thy hand ;
 To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
 Broadcast it o'er the land ;

2 And duly shall appear,
 In verdure, beauty, strength,
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
 And the full corn at length.

- 3 Thou canst not toil in vain ;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garnerers in the sky.

397

L. M.

WATTE.

By their Fruits ye shall know them.

WHEN Jesus, our great Master, came
To teach us in his Father's name,
In every act, in every thought,
He lived the precepts which he taught.

- 2 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess ;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.
- 3 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour, God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

398

C. M.

TRENCH.

Giving and Receiving.

MAKE channels for the streams of love,
Where they may broadly run ;
And love has overflowing streams
To fill them every one.

- 2 But if at any time we cease
Such channels to provide,
The very fount of love for us
Will soon be parched and dried.

- 3 For we must share, if we would keep,
 That blessing from above ;
 Ceasing to give, we cease to have ; —
 Such is the law of love.

399

9 & 4's M.

BOWRING

The Spirit giveth Life.

- T**IS not the gift, but 't is the spirit
 With which 't is given,
 That on the gift confers a merit,
 As seen by Heaven.
- 2 'T is not the prayer, however boldly
 It strikes the ear ;
 It mounts in vain, it falls but coldly,
 If not sincere.
- 3 'T is not the deeds the loudest lauded
 That brightest shine ;
 There's many a virtue unapplauded,
 And yet divine.
- 4 'T is not the word that sounds the sweetest
 That's soonest heard ;
 A sigh when humbled thou retreatest,
 May be preferred.
- 5 The outward show may be delusive,
 A cheating name ;
 The inner spirit is conclusive
 Of worth or shame.

400

11's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Christian Perseverance.

BE firm and be faithful ; desert not the right ;
The brave become bolder the darker the
night !

Then up and be doing, though cowards may fail ;
Thy duty pursuing, dare all and prevail !

- 2 If scorn be thy portion, if hatred and loss,
If stripes or a prison, remember the cross !
God watches above thee, and he will requite ;
Desert those that love thee, but never the right !

401

L. M.

LONGFELLOW.

Steps.

WE have not wings — we cannot soar —
But we have feet to scale and climb
By slow degrees — by more and more —
The cloudy summits of our time.

- 2 The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they while their companions slept
Were toiling upward in the night.

- 3 Standing on what too long we bore,
With shoulders bent and downcast eyes,
We may discern — unseen before —
A path to higher destinies.

- 4 Nor deem the irrevocable past
As wholly wasted — wholly vain —
If, rising on its wrecks, at last,
To something nobler we attain.

402

7 & 6's M. O. H. TOWNSEND.

Wait!

WAIT! for the day is breaking,
 Though the dull night be long :
 Wait! God is not forsaking
 Thy heart. Be strong — be strong!

2 Wait! and the clouds of sorrow
 Shall melt in gentle showers,
 And hues from heaven shall borrow,
 As they fall amidst the flowers.

3 Wait! 'tis the key to pleasure
 And to the plan of God ;
 O, tarry thou his leisure,
 Thy soul shall bear no load.

4 Wait! for the time is hasting
 When life shall be made clear,
 And all who know heart wasting
 Shall feel that God is dear.

403

S. H. M.

Excellence of Faith.

FAITH is the polar star
 That guides the Christian's way,
 Directs his wanderings from afar
 To realms of endless day :
 It points the course where'er he roam,
 And safely leads the pilgrim home.

2 Faith is the rainbow's form
 Hung on the brow of heaven,

The glory of the passing storm,
 The pledge of mercy given ;
 It is a bright, triumphal arch,
 Through which the saints to glory march.

404

L. M.

WATTS.

~~We~~ Walk by Faith.

TIS by the faith of joys to come
 We walk through deserts dark as night ;
 Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
 Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

- 2 The want of sight she well supplies :
 She makes the pearly gates appear ;
 Far into distant worlds she pries,
 And brings eternal glories near.
- 3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
 While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
 Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
 And rocks and dangers fill the way.
- 4 So Abraham, by divine command,
 Left his own house to walk with God ;
 His faith beheld the promised land,
 And fired his zeal along the road.

405

C. M.

BATH COLL.

Prayer for Faith.

O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
 Though pressed by every foe,
 That will not tremble on the brink
 Of any earthly woe !

2 That will not murmur nor complain
 Beneath the chastening rod,
 But, in the hour of grief or pain,
 Will lean upon its God ;—

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
 When tempests rage without ;
 That when in danger knows no fear,
 In darkness feels no doubt.

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
 And then whate'er may come,
 We 'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
 Of our eternal home.

406

C. M.

SALISBURY COLL.

The Power of Faith.

FAITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,
 And saves us from its snares ;
 Its aid in every duty brings,
 And softens all our cares.

2 The wounded conscience knows its power
 The healing balm to give :
 That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
 And make the dying live.

3 Wide it unveils celestial worlds,
 Where deathless pleasures reign,
 And bids us seek our portion there,
 Nor bids us seek in vain.

4 On that bright prospect may we rest
 Till this frail body dies ;

And then, on faith's triumphant wings,
To endless glory rise.

407

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

The Christian Graces.

FAITH, hope, and charity, these three;
Yet is the greatest charity;
Father of lights, these gifts impart
To mine and every human heart.

2 Faith, that in prayer can never fail;
Hope, that o'er doubting must prevail;
And charity, whose name above,
Is God's own name, for God is love.

3 The morning star is lost in light,
Faith vanishes at perfect sight;
The rainbow passes with the storm,
And hope with sorrow's fading form.

4 But charity, serene, sublime,
Beyond the reach of death and time,
Like the blue sky's all-bounding space,
Holds heaven and earth in its embrace.

408

L. M.

WATTS.

All things Vain without Love.

HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
And nobler speech than angels use,
If love be absent, I am found
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

- 2 Were I inspired to preach and tell
 All that is done in heaven and hell ;
 Or, could my faith the world remove,
 Still I am nothing without love.
- 3 Should I distribute all my store,
 To feed the cravings of the poor ;
 Or give my body to the flame,
 To gain a martyr's glorious name ;
- 4 If love to God and love to men
 Be absent, all my hopes are vain ;
 Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal,
 The works of love can e'er fulfil.

The Importance and Influence of Love.

HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
 Where love inspires the breast :
 Love is the brightest of the train
 And strengthens all the rest.

- 2 Knowledge, alas ! 't is all in vain,
 And all in vain our fear :
 Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
 If love be absent there.
- 3 This is the grace that lives and sings,
 When faith and hope shall cease ;
 'T is this shall strike our joyful strings
 In brightest realms of bliss.

410

L. M.

WATTS

Love to God and our Neighbor.

THUS saith the first, the great command,
“Let all thy inward powers unite
To love thy Maker and thy God,
With sacred fervor and delight.

- 2 “Then shall thy neighbor next in place
Share thine affections and esteem;
And let thy kindness to thyself
Define and rule thy love to him.”

411

7's M.

WESLEY'S COLL.

For Brotherly Love.

GOD of love, we look to thee,
Let us in thy Son agree;
Show to us the Prince of Peace;
Bid our jars forever cease.
By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove;
Each to each unite, endear,
Come, and spread thy banner here.

- 2 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind;
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.
Let us for each other care;
Each the other's burden bear;
To thy church the pattern give;
Show how true believers live.

Mutual Aid.

HELP us to help each other, Lord,
 Each other's cross to bear;
 Let each his friendly aid afford,
 And feel his brother's care.

2 Help us to build each other up,
 Our little stock improve;
 Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
 And perfect us in love.

3 Up into thee, our living Head,
 Let us in all things grow,
 Till thou hast made us free indeed,
 And spotless here below.

Brotherly Love. Ps. cxxxviii.

HOW beautiful the sight
 Of brethren who agree
 In friendship to unite
 And bonds of charity!
 'Tis like the precious ointment shed
 O'er all his robes from Aaron's head.

2 'Tis like the dews that fill
 The cup of Hermon's flowers;
 Or Zion's fruitful hill,
 Bright with the drops of showers;
 When mingling odors breathe around,
 And glory rests on all the ground.

3 For there the Lord commands
 Blessings, a boundless store,
 From his unsparing hands,
 Yea, life for evermore.
 Thrice happy they that meet above,
 To spend eternity in love !

414

L. M.

WHITTIER.

Mercy and not Sacrifice.

O THOU, at whose rebuke the grave
 Back to warm life the sleeper gave,
 Who, waking, saw with joy, above,
 A brother's face of tenderest love ; —

2 Thou, unto whom the blind and lame,
 The sorrowing and the sin-sick came ;
 The burden of thy holy faith,
 Was love and life, not hate and death.

3 O, once again thy healing lay
 On the blind eyes which know thee not,
 And let the light of thy pure day
 Shine in upon the darkened thought !

4 O, touch the hearts of men, and show
 The power which in forbearance lies ;
 And let them learn that mercy now
 Is better than old sacrifice.

415

C. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

"Blessed are the Merciful."

BLEST is the man whose softening heart
 Feels all another's pain ;

To whom the supplicating eye
Was never raised in vain : —

2 Whose breast expands with generous warmth
A stranger's woes to feel ;
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound
He wants the power to heal.

3 To gentle offices of love
His feet are never slow ;
He views, through mercy's melting eye,
A brother in a foe.

4 Peace from the bosom of his God
The Saviour's grace shall give ;
And when he kneels before the throne,
His trembling soul shall live.

416

L. M.

SCOTT.

The Blessing of Meekness.

HAPPY the meek, whose gentle breast
Clear as the summer's evening ray,
Calm as the regions of the blest,
Enjoys on earth celestial day.

2 His heart no broken friendships sting,
No storms his peaceful tent invade ;
He rests beneath th' Almighty wing,
Hostile to none, of none afraid.

3 Spirit of grace, all meek and mild,
Inspire our breasts, our souls possess ;
Repel each passion rude and wild,
And bless us as we aim to bless.

417

L. M. 61.

MONTGOMERY.

Humility.

THE bird that soars on highest wing,
 Builds on the ground her lowly nest :
 And she that doth most sweetly sing
 Sings in the shade when all things rest : —
 In lark and nightingale we see
 What honor hath humility.

- 2 When Mary chose the better part,
 She meekly sat at Jesus' feet ;
 And Lydia's gently opened heart
 Was made for God's own temple meet : —
 Fairest and best adorned is she,
 Whose clothing is humility.
- 3 The saint that wears heaven's brightest crown,
 In deepest adoration bends ;
 The weight of glory bows him down,
 Then most, when most his soul ascends ;
 Nearest the throne itself must be
 The footstool of humility.

418

C. M.

LOGAN.

Wisdom.

O HAPPY is the man who hears
 Instruction's warning voice ;
 And who celestial wisdom makes
 His early, only choice.

- 2 Her treasures are of more esteem
 Than east or west unfold ;
 And her rewards more precious are
 Than all their mines of gold.

- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
 A length of happy days ;
 Riches with splendid honors joined,
 Her left hand full displays
- 4 She guides the young with innocence
 In pleasure's path to tread ;
 A crown of glory she bestows
 Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labors rise,
 So her rewards increase :
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
 And all her paths are peace.

419

L. M.

SIR H. WOTTON.

The Independent and Happy Man.

- H**OW happy is he born or taught
 Who serveth not another's will !
 Whose armor is his honest thought,
 And simple truth his highest skill.
- 2 Whose passions not his masters are ;
 Whose soul is still prepared for death ;
 Not tied unto the world with care
 Of prince's ear or vulgar breath ;
- 3 Who God doth late and early pray
 More of his grace than goods to lend,
 And walks with man from day to day,
 As with a brother and a friend.
- 4 This man is freed from servile bands
 Of hope to rise, or fear to fall ;

Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

420

S. M.

FROTHINGHAM.

Strength.

“**W**HEN I am weak, I'm strong,”
The great apostle cried ;
What did not to the earth belong,
The might of heaven supplied.

2 “ When I am weak, I'm strong,”
Each Christian heart repeats,
To tune its feeblest breath to song,
And fire its languid beats.

3 O, holy strength ! whose ground
Is in the heavenly land ;
Supporting help alone is found
In God's immortal hand.

4 O, blessed ! that appears
When fleshly aids are spent,
And girds the mind, when most it fears,
With trust and sweet content.

421

10 & 11's M. W. H. HURLBURT.

Strength in Weakness.

WE will not weep ; for God is standing by
us,
And tears will blind us to the blessed sight ;
We will not doubt, if darkness still doth try us,
Our souls have promise of serenest light.

- 2 We will not faint ; if heavy burdens bind us,
 They press no harder than our souls can bear ;
 The thorniest way is lying still behind us ;
 We shall be braver for the past despair.
- 3 O not in doubt shall be our journey's ending,
 Sin with its fears shall leave us at the last ;
 All its blest hopes in glad fulfilment blending,
 Life shall be with us when the death is past.
- 4 Help us, O Father ! when the world is pressing
 On our frail hearts that faint without their
 friend ;
 Help us, O Father ! let thy constant blessing
 Strengthen our weakness, till the joyous end.

422

S. M.

SCOTT.

Private Judgment and Accountability.

IMPOSTURE shrinks from light,
 And dreads the curious eye ;
 But sacred truths the test invite,
 They bid us search and try.

- 2 With understanding blest,
 Created to be free,
 Our faith on man we dare not rest,
 Subject to none but thee.
- 3 Lord, give the light we need ;
 Our minds with knowledge fill ;
 From noxious error guard our creed,
 From prejudice our will.

- 4 The truth thou shalt impart,
May we with firmness own ;
Abhorring each evasive art,
And fearing thee alone.

423

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Charitable Judgment.

OMNISCIENT God, 'tis thine to know
The springs whence wrong opinions flow ;
To judge from principles within
When frailty errs, and when we sin.

- 2 Who with another's eye can read,
Or worship by another's creed ?
Revering thy command alone,
We humbly seek and use our own.
- 3 If wrong, forgive ; accept, if right,
Whilst, faithful, we obey our light ;
And, judging none, are zealous still
To follow as to learn thy will.
- 4 When shall our happy eyes behold
Thy people fashioned in thy mould ?
And charity our kindred prove
Derived from thee, O God of love.

424

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

The Perfect Law of Liberty.

BEHOLD that wise, that perfect law,
Which noblest freedom gives :
O may it all our souls refine,
And sanctify our lives !

2 Not with a transient glance surveyed,
 And in an hour forgot,
 But deep inscribed on every heart,
 To reign o'er every thought.

3 Great Author of each perfect gift !
 Thy gracious power display,
 That our ungrateful, wandering hearts
 May hearken and obey.

425

C. M.

W. S. LANDOR.

Content.

WHY, why repine, O pensive friend,
 At pleasures slipped away ?
 Some the stern fates will never lend,
 And all refuse to stay.

2 I see the rainbow in the sky,
 The dew upon the grass :
 I see them, and I ask not why
 They glimmer or they pass.

3 With folded arms I linger not
 To call them back ; 't were vain ;
 In this, or in some other spot,
 I know they 'll shine again.

426

C. P. M.

COTTON.

Contentment and Resignation.

IF solid happiness we prize,
 Within our breasts the jewel lies ;
 Nor need we roam abroad ;

The world has little to bestow ;
 From pious hearts our joys must flow,
 Hearts that delight in God.

- 2 To be resigned when ills betide,
 Patient when favors are denied,
 And pleased with favors given ;
 This is the wise, the virtuous part ;
 This is that incense of the heart,
 Whose fragrance reaches heaven.

427

C. M.

EXETER COLL.

The Influence of Habitual Piety.

BLEST is the man who fears the Lord !
 His well-established mind,
 In every varying scene of life,
 Shall true composure find.

- 2 Oft through the deep and stormy sea
 The heavenly footsteps lie ;
 But on a glorious world beyond
 His faith can fix its eye.
- 3 Though dark his present prospects be,
 And sorrows round him dwell,
 Yet hope can whisper to his soul,
 That all shall issue well.
- 4 Full in the presence of his God,
 Through every scene he goes ;
 And, fearing him, no other fear
 His steadfast bosom knows.

428

L. M.

G. ROGERS.

Religion.

RELIGION ! in its blessed ray
 All thought of hopeless sorrow flies ;
 Despair and anguish melt away
 Where'er its healing beams arise.
 How dark our sinful world would be —
 A flowerless desert, dry and drear !
 Did not this light, O God, from thee,
 Its gloom dispel, its aspect cheer.

2 Oh ! by it many a heart is soothed,
 Which else would be with sorrow crushed,
 And many a dying pillow smoothed,
 And sob of parting anguish hushed.
 Across the troubled sky of time
 It doth the bow of promise bend,
 A symbol of that cloudless clime
 That waits the soul when time shall end.

3 Religion ! may its holy light
 Our footsteps guide to paths of peace !
 Our solace in deep sorrow's night,
 Our stay as mortal powers decrease.
 With this our guide, we care not when
 Death's signal to depart is given ;
 Its word shall bring our spirits then
 The calm and holy peace of heaven.

429

O. M.

FAWCETT.

Importance of Religion.

RELIGION is the chief concern
 Of mortals here below ;

May I its great importance learn,
Its sovereign virtue know.

2 More needful this than glittering wealth,
Or aught the world bestows ;
Not reputation, food, or health
Can give us such repose.

3 Religion should our thoughts engage
Amidst our youthful bloom ;
'T will fit us for declining age
And for th' approaching tomb..

4 O may my heart, by grace renewed,
Be my Redeemer's throne ;
And be my stubborn will subdued,
His government to own.

430

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Morning.

WE wait in faith, in prayer we wait,
Until the happy hour
When God shall ope the morning gate,
By his almighty power.

2 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs ;
Till he shall come earth's gloom to chase,
With healing on his wings.

3 And even now, amid the gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to that perfect day,
Which never shall be past.

4 We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,
 Till that blest day shall shine,
 When earth shall fruits of Eden bear,
 And all, O God, be thine !

5 O, guide us till our night is done !
 Until, from shore to shore,
 Thou, Lord, our everlasting sun,
 Art shining evermore !

431

C. M.

M. W. HALE.

The Pure Heart.

WHATEVER dims thy sense of truth,
 Or stains thy purity,
 Though light as breath of summer air,
 Count it as sin to thee.

2 Preserve the tablet of thy thoughts
 From every blemish free,
 While the Redeemer's lowly faith
 Its temple makes with thee.

3 And pray of God, that grace be given
 To tread time's narrow way : —
 How dark soever it may be,
 It leads to cloudless day.

432

C. M.

HARTFORD SELMO.

Happy Life in God

O COULD I find, from day to day,
 A nearness to my God,
 Then would my hours glide sweet away,
 While leaning on his word.

- 2 Lord, I desire with thee to live
 Anew from day to day,
 In joys the world can never give,
 Nor never take away.
- 3 Blest Jesus, come, and rule my heart,
 And make me wholly thine,
 That I may never more depart,
 Nor grieve thy love divine.

433

S. M.

L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Active Metaph.

- SERVANTS of Christ, arise,
 And gird you for the toil;
 The dew of promise from the skies
 Already cheers the soil.
- 2 Go where the sick recline,
 Where mourning hearts deplore;
 And where the sons of sorrow pine,
 Dispense your hallowed lore.
- 3 Urge, with a tender zeal,
 The erring child along,
 Where peaceful congregations kneel,
 And pious teachers throng.
- 4 Be faith, which looks above,
 With prayer, your constant guest,
 And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
 A mantle round your breast.
- 5 So shall you share the wealth,
 That earth may ne'er despoil,

And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

434

7's M.

MRS. HEMANS.

"~~I~~ will that ~~men~~ pray everywhere."

CHILD, amidst the flowers at play,
While the red light fades away ;
Mother, with thine earnest eye
Ever following silently ;
Father, by the breeze of eve
Called thy daily work to leave ;
Pray ! ere yet the dark hours be—
Lift the heart and bend the knee !

2 Traveller, in the stranger's land,
Far from thine own household band ;
Mourner, haunted by the tone
Of a voice from this world gone ;
Captive, in whose narrow cell
Sunshine hath not leave to dwell ;
Sailor, on the darkening sea —
Lift the heart and bend the knee !

435

7's & 8's M.

BOWRING.

"~~He~~ that walketh uprightly walketh surely."

HE who walks in virtue's way,
Firm and fearless, walketh surely ;
Diligent, while yet 't is day,
On he speeds, and speeds securely.

2 Flowers of peace beneath him grow,
Suns of pleasure brighten o'er him ;
Memory's joys behind him go,
Hope's sweet angels fly before him.

3 Thus he moves from stage to stage,
Smiles of earth and heaven attending ;
Softly sinking down in age,
And at last to death descending.

4 Cradled in its quiet deep,
Calm as summer's loveliest even,
He shall sleep the hallowed sleep ;
Sleep that is o'erwatched by Heaven.

436

7's M.

C. WALKER.

"That they also may be one in us."

LORD, from whom all blessings flow,
Perfecting the church below !
Steadfast may we cleave to thee :
Love the mystic union be.
Join our faithful spirits, join
Each to each, and all to thine :
Lead us through the paths of peace,
On to perfect holiness.

2 Sweetly may we all agree,
Touched with softest sympathy :
There is neither bond nor free,
Great nor servile, Lord, in thee ;
Love, like death, hath all destroyed,
Rendered all distinctions void !
Names, and sects, and parties fall :
Thou, O Christ, art all in all !

437

S. M.

BULFINCH.

The Use of Present Opportunities.

CHILDREN of light, awake !
At Jesus' call arise,

Forth with your leader to partake
His toil, his victories.

2 Ye must not idly stand,
His sacred voice who hear ;
Arm for the strife the feeble hand,
The holy standard rear.

3 Nought doth the world afford,
But toil must be the price ;
Wilt thou not, servant of the Lord,
Then toil for paradise ?

4 Awake, ye sons of light !
Strive till the prize be won ;
Far spent already is the night ;
The day comes brightening on.

CHRISTIAN ASPIRATIONS AND EXERCISES.

438

7's M. 6 1.

MONTGOMERY.

The Soul panting for God.

AS the hart, with eager looks,
Panteth for the waterbrooks,
So my soul, athirst for thee,
Pants the living God to see ;
When, O when, with filial fear,
Lord, shall I to thee draw near ?

2 Why art thou cast down, my soul ?
God, thy God, shall make thee whole :
Why art thou disquieted ?
God shall lift thy fallen head,

And his countenance benign
Be the saving health of thine.

439

8 & 7's M.

WESLEYAN.

Lobe Divine.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down !
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Father ! thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art ;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every longing heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe, thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast ;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest.
Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive ;
Graciously come down, and never,
Never more thy temples leave !

440

7 & 6's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Rising towards Heaven.

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace ;
Rise from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy native place ;
Sun, and moon, and stars decay ;
Time shall soon this earth remove ;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course ;
 Fire ascending, seeks the sun,
 Both speed them to their source ;
 So a soul that's born of God,
 Pants to view his glorious face,
 Upward tends to his abode,
 To rest in his embrace.

441

P. M.

MOORE.

The Heart's Prayer.

AS down in the sunless retreats of the ocean,
 Sweet flowers are springing no mortal
 can see,
 So, deep in my soul, the still prayer of devotion,
 Unheard by the world, rises, silent, to thee,
 My God ! silent, to thee,—
 Pure, warm, silent, to thee.

2 As still to the star of its worship, though
 clouded,
 The needle points faithfully o'er the dim sea,
 So, dark when I roam, in this wintry world
 shrouded,
 The hope of my spirit turns, trembling, to thee,
 My God ! trembling, to thee,—
 True, sure, trembling, to thee.

442

P. M.

SARAH. F. ADAMS.

Nearer to Thee.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee !
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me ;

Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee, —
Nearer to thee !

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee, —
Nearer to thee !

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven ;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee, —
Nearer to thee !

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee ;
Nearer to thee !

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly ;
Still, all my song shall be, —
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !

443

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

What is Prayer?

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
 Uttered or unexpressed,
 The motion of a hidden fire
 That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
 The falling of a tear,
 The upward glancing of an eye,
 When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
 That infant lips can try,
 Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
 The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
 The Christian's native air,
 The watchword at the gates of death;
 He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways;
 While angels in their songs rejoice,
 And cry "Behold he prays!"

444

7 & 6's M. EDIN. LIT. REVIEW.

Pray without ceasing.

GO when the morning shineth,
 Go when the noon is bright,
 Go when the eve declineth,
 Go in the hush of night;

Go with pure mind and feeling,
 Cast earthly thought away,
 And, in thy closet kneeling,
 Do thou in secret pray.

2 Remember all who love thee,
 All who are loved by thee ;
 Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
 If any such there be ;
 Then for thyself, in meekness,
 A blessing humbly claim,
 And blend with each petition
 Thy great Redeemer's name.

3 Or, if 't is e'er denied thee
 In solitude to pray,
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
 When friends are round thy way,
 E'en then the silent breathing,
 Thy spirit raised above,
 Will reach his throne of glory,
 Where dwells eternal love.

4 O, not a joy or blessing
 With this can we compare, —
 The grace our Father gave us
 To pour our souls in prayer :
 Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
 Before his footstool fall ;
 Remember, in thy gladness,
 His love who gave thee all.

445

7's M. METHODIST COLL.

A Call to Prayer.

THEY who seek the throne of grace
 Find that throne in every place ;
 If we love a life of prayer,
 God is present everywhere.

2 In our sickness, in our health ;
 In our want or in our wealth,
 If we look to God in prayer,
 God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
 When the woes of life prevail,
 'Tis the time for earnest prayer,
 God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
 To thy Father come and wait ;
 He will answer every prayer,
 God is present everywhere.

446

C. M.

FABER.

Distraction in Prayer.

HAD I, dear Lord ! no pleasure found
 But in the thought of thee ;
 Prayer would have come unsought, and been
 A truer liberty.

2 Yet thou art oft most present, Lord !
 In weak, distracted prayer ;
 A sinner out of heart with self,
 Most often finds thee there.

3 And prayer that humbles, sets the soul
 From all illusions free ;
 And teaches it how utterly,
 Dear Lord ! it hangs on thee.

4 These surface troubles come and go,
 Like rufflings of the sea ;
 The deeper depth is out of reach
 To all, my God, but thee !

447

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The still small Voice.

SWEET is the prayer whose holy stream
 In earnest pleading flows :
 Devotion dwells upon the theme,
 And warm and warmer glows.

2 Faith grasps the blessing she desires,
 Hope points the upward gaze ;
 And love, untrembling love, inspires
 The eloquence of praise.

3 But sweeter far the still small voice,
 Heard by no human ear,
 When God hath made the heart rejoice,
 And dried the bitter tear.

4 Nor accents flow, nor words ascend ;
 All utterance faileth there ;
 But listening spirits comprehend,
 And God accepts the prayer.

448

C. H. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Come, let us Pray.

COME, let us pray : 'tis sweet to feel
 That God himself is near :
 That, while we at his footstool kneel,
 His mercy deigns to hear :
 Though sorrows cloud life's dreary way,
 This is our solace — let us pray.

2 Come, let us pray ; the burning brow,
 The heart oppressed with care,
 And all the woes that throng us now,
 Will be relieved by prayer :
 Our God will chase our griefs away ;
 O, glorious thought ! — come, let us pray.

3 Come, let us pray : the mercy-seat
 Invites the fervent prayer,
 Our heavenly Father waits to greet
 The contrite spirit there :
 O, loiter not, nor longer stay
 From him who loves us ; let us pray.

449

P. M.

ANONYMOUS.

"Teach us to Pray."

TEACH us to pray !
 O Father, we look up to thee,
 And this our one request shall be,
 Teach us to pray !

2 Teach us to pray !
 A form of words will not suffice,
 The heart must bring its sacrifice :
 Teach us to pray !

3 Teach us to pray !
 To whom shall we, thy children, turn ?
 Teach us the lesson we should learn ;
 Teach us to pray !

4 Teach us to pray !
 To thee alone our hearts look up,
 Prayer is our only door of hope,
 Teach us to pray !

450

L. M.

POPE'S COLL.

The Lord's Prayer.

FATHER, adored in worlds above !
 Thy glorious name be hallowed still ;
 Thy kingdom come in truth and love ;
 And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.

2 Lord, make our daily wants thy care ;
 Forgive the sins which we forsake ;
 In thy compassion let us share,
 As fellow-men of ours partake.

3 Evils beset us every hour, —
 Thy kind protection we implore ;
 Thine is the kingdom, thine the power,
 The glory thine for evermore.

451

S. M.

MONTGOMERY.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR heavenly Father, hear
 The prayer we offer now ;
 Thy name be hallowed far and near ;
 To thee all nations bow.

- 2 Thy kingdom come ; thy will
 On earth be done in love,
 As saints and seraphim fulfil
 Thy perfect law above.
- 3 Our daily bread supply,
 While by thy word we live ;
 The guilt of our iniquity
 Forgive, as we forgive.
- 4 From dark temptation's power
 Our feeble hearts defend :
 Deliver in the evil hour,
 And guide us to the end.
- 5 Thine, then, forever be
 Glory and power divine ;
 The sceptre, throne, and majesty
 Of heaven and earth are thine.

452

C. M.

WESLEY'S COLL.

"Thy Kingdom come."

FATHER of me and all mankind,
 And all the hosts above,
 Let every understanding mind
 Unite to praise thy love.

- 2 Thy kingdom come, with power and grace
 To every heart of man ;
 Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness,
 In all our bosoms reign :
- 3 The righteousness that never ends,
 But makes an end of sin ;

The joy that human thought transcends,
Into our souls bring in :

- 4 The kingdom of established peace,
Which can no more remove ;
The perfect power of godliness,
Th' omnipotence of love.

453

6's M.

H. BONAR.

~~Thy~~ **Thy** will be done.

THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be !
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

- 2 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine ; so let the way
That leads to it be thine ;
Else I must surely stray.

- 3 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health ;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

- 4 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small ;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all !

454

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

~~Thy~~ **Thy** ~~will~~ **will** be done.

THY will be done ! In devious way
 The hurrying stream of life may run ;
 Yet still our grateful hearts shall say,
 “ Our Father, may thy will be done.”

2 Thy will be done ! If o’er us shine
 A glad’ning and a prosperous sun,
 This prayer will make it more divine :
 “ Our Father, may thy will be done.”

3 Thy will be done ! Though shrouded o’er
 Our path with gloom, all prayers in one
 Our souls before thy throne shall pour, —
 “ Our Father, let thy will be done.”

4 Thy will be done ! The living way
 To thine own kingdom is begun,
 Continued, ended, when we pray,
 “ Our Father, let thy will be done.”

455

8 & 4’s M.

WHITTIER.

~~Thy~~ **Thy** ~~will~~ **will** be done.

WE see not, know not : all our way
 Is night, — with thee alone is day :
 From out the torrent’s troubled drift,
 Above the storm our prayers we lift,
 Thy will be done !

2 We take with solemn thankfulness
 Our burden up, nor ask it less,

And count it joy that even we
May suffer, serve, or wait for thee,
Whose will be done !

- 3 Strike, thou the Master, we thy keys,
The anthem of the destinies !
The minor of thy loftier strain,
Our hearts shall breathe the old refrain,
Thy will be done !

456

L. M.

JANE ROSCOM.

The Bitter Cup.

THY will be done ! I will not fear
The fate provided by thy love ;
Though clouds and darkness shroud me here,
I know that all is bright above.

- 2 The stars of heaven are shining on,
Though these frail eyes are dimmed with tears ;
And though the hopes of earth be gone,
Yet are not ours the immortal years ?
- 3 Father ! forgive the heart that clings,
Thus trembling, to the things of time ;
And bid the soul, on angel wings,
Ascend into a purer clime.

457

7 & 6's M.

CONDOR.

Give us our Daily Bread.

DAY by day the manna fell :
O, to learn this lesson well !
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give us, Lord, our daily bread.

- 2 "Day by day" the promise reads ;
Daily strength for daily needs ;
Cast foreboding fears away ;
Take the manna of to-day !
- 3 Lord, our times are in thy hand ;
All our sanguine hopes have planned ;
To thy wisdom we resign,
And would mould our wills to thine.
- 4 Thou our daily task shalt give ;
Day by day to thee we give ;
So shall added years fulfil
Not our own, our Father's will.

458

C. M.

POPE.

Prayer for Divine Guidance.

FATHER of all ! whose cares extend
To earth's remotest shore,
Through every age let praise ascend,
And every clime adore.

- 2 Mean though I am, not wholly so,
Since quickened by thy breath ;
Lord, lead me wheresoe'er I go,
Through this day's life or death.
- 3 Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see ;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

- 4 If I am right, thy grace impart
 Still in the right, to stay ;
 If I am wrong, O teach my heart
 To find that better way.
- 5 What conscience dictates to be done,
 Or warns me not to do,
 This teach me more than hell to shun,
 That more than heaven pursue.

459

11's & 5's M.

BOWRING.

Divine Forgiveness.

- F**ROM the recesses of a lowly spirit,
 Our humble prayer ascends ; O Father !
 hear it,
 Upsoaring on the wings of love and meekness ;
 Forgive its weakness !
- 2 We see thy hand ; it leads us, it supports us ;
 We hear thy voice ; it counsels and it courts us ;
 And then we turn away ; and still thy kindness
 Forgives our blindness.
- 3 O how long-suffering, Lord ! but thou delightest
 To win with love the wandering ; thou in-
 vitest,
 By smiles of mercy, not by frowns or terrors,
 Man from his errors.
- 4 Father and Saviour ! plant within each bosom
 The seeds of holiness, and bid them blossom
 In fragrance and in beauty bright and vernal,
 And spring eternal.

460

7's M.

O. T. BROOKS.

Christian Love.

LOVE all creatures in his name
 From whose love all being came,
 And through life and nature trace
 Everywhere his will and grace.

- 2 Then, my heart, thy peace shall be
 Like a stream that, full and free,
 Nourished by the heavenly wells,
 On toward heaven's broad ocean swells.

461

C. M.

BRYANT.

Borne And Implored.

O GOD! whose dread and dazzling brow
 Love never yet forsook,
 On those who seek thy presence now,
 In deep compassion look.

- 2 For many a frail and erring heart
 Is in thy holy sight,
 And feet too willing to depart
 From the plain way of right.
- 3 Yet pleased the humble prayer to hear,
 And kind to all that live;
 Thou, when thou seest the contrite tear,
 Art ready to forgive.
- 4 Lord! aid us with thy heavenly grace,
 Our truest bliss to find;
 Nor sternly judge our erring race,
 So feeble, and so blind.

462

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

For Grateful Submission.

ONE prayer I have, — all prayers in one, —
 When I am wholly thine ;
 “ Thy will, my God, thy will be done,
 And let that will be mine.”

2 May I remember that to thee
 Whate'er I have I owe ;
 And back in gratitude from me
 May all thy bounties flow.

3 Thy gifts are only then enjoyed,
 When used as talents lent ;
 Those talents only well employed,
 When in thy service spent.

4 And though thy wisdom takes away,
 Shall I arraign thy will ?
 No, let me bless thy name, and say,
 “ The Lord is gracious still.”

463

C. M.

MERRICK.

Dependence and Submission.

AUTHOR of good, to thee we turn,
 Thine ever-watchful eye
 Alone can all our wants discern,
 Thy hand alone supply.

2 O, let thy fear within us dwell,
 Thy love our footsteps guide :
 That love shall vainer loves expel ;
 That fear all fears beside.

3 And since, by passion's force subdued,
 Too oft, with stubborn will,
 We blindly shun the latent good,
 And grasp the specious ill, —

4 Not what we wish, but what we want,
 Let mercy still supply ;
 The good, unasked, O Father, grant ;
 The ill, though asked, deny.

464

Irregular M. ADELAIDE PROCTER.

Lead me aright.

I DO not ask, O Lord, that life may be
 A pleasant road ;
 I do not ask that thou would'st take from me
 Aught of its load.

2 I do not ask that flowers should always spring
 Beneath my feet ;
 I know too well the poison and the sting
 Of things too sweet.

3 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead,
 Lead me aright —
 Though strength should falter, and though heart
 should bleed —
 Through peace to light.

4 I do not ask, O Lord, that thou should'st shed
 Full radiance here ;
 Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
 Without a fear.

- 5 I do not ask my cross to understand,
 My way to see ;
Better in darkness just to feel thy hand
 And follow thee.
- 6 Joy is like restless day ; but peace divine
 Like quiet night :
Lead me, O Lord, — till perfect day shall shine
 Through peace to light.

465

L. M.

MRS. COTTEWILL.

For a life devoted to God's Glory.

- O** THOU, who hast at thy command
The hearts of all men in thy hand !
Our wayward, erring hearts incline
To have no other will but thine.
- 2 Our wishes, our desires, control ;
Mould every purpose of the soul ;
O'er all may we victorious be
That stands between ourselves and thee,
- 3 Thrice blest will all our blessings be,
When we can look through them to thee ;
When each glad heart its tribute pays
Of love, and gratitude, and praise.
- 4 And while we to thy glory live,
May we to thee all glory give,
Until the final summons come,
That calls thy willing servants home.

466

C. M.

H. H. MILMAN.

Praying for Divine Help.

O **HELP** us, Lord ! each hour of need
 Thy heavenly succor give ;
 Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
 Each hour on earth we live.

2 O, help us, when our spirits bleed,
 With contrite anguish sore,
 And when our hearts are cold and dead,
 O help us, Lord, the more.

3 O, help us through the prayer of faith
 More firmly to believe ;
 For still the more the servant hath,
 The more shall he receive.

4 O, help us, Father ! from on high ;
 We know no help but thee ;
 O ! help us so to live and die,
 As thine in heaven to be.

467

7's M.

MERRICK.

Inward Purify.

BLEST Instructor, from thy ways,
 Who can tell how oft he strays ?
 Purge me from the guilt that lies
 Wrapt within my heart's disguise.

2 Let my tongue, from error free,
 Speak the words approved by thee ;
 To thine all-observing eyes,
 Let my thoughts accepted rise.

- 3 While I thus thy name adore,
And thy healing grace implore ;
Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear,
God, my strength, propitious hear !

468

L. M. CHRISTIAN PSALMIST.

Prayer for Divine Help.

BE with me, Lord, where'er I go ;
Teach me what thou would'st have me do ;
Show me my weakness, — let me see
I have my power, my all from thee.

- 2 Enrich me always with thy love ;
My kind protection ever prove ;
Thy signet put upon my breast,
And let thy spirit on me rest.
- 3 Assist and teach me how to pray ;
Incline my nature to obey ;
What thou abhorr'st that let me flee,
And only love what pleases thee.
- 4 O, may I never do my will,
But thine, and only thine, fulfil ;
Let all my time and all my ways
Be spent and ended to thy praise.

469

L. M.

WATTS

Divine Life sought.

MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee ;
Amid a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth ;
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go ?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense ;
One sovereign word can draw me thence ;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth, with all her scenes withdrawn ;
Let noise and vanity be gone :
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

470

L. M.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Divine Guidance Implored.

WHEN Israel of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her father's God before her moved,
An awful guide in smoke and flame.

By day, along th' astonished lands,
The cloudy pillar glided slow ;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

- 3 Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray !

- 4 And, O, when gathers on our path,
 In shade and storm, the frequent night,
 Be thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
 A burning and a shining light.

471

C. M.

COWPER.

Walking with God.

OH, for a closer walk with God !
 A calm and heavenly frame !
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads me to the Lamb !

- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !
 How sweet their memory still !
 But now I find an aching void.
 The world can never fill.

- 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
 Sweet messenger of rest ;
 I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
 And drove thee from my breast.

- 4 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.

472

L. M. 6 l.

ANONYMOUS.

Invocation of our Father's Presence.

O FATHER, draw us after thee !
 So shall we run and never tire ;
 Thy presence still our comfort be,
 Our hope, our joy, our sole desire ;

Thy spirit grant ; — for neither fear
Nor sin can come, while that is here.

- 2 From all eternity, with love
 Unchangeable, thou hast us viewed ;
Before these beating hearts did move,
 Thy tender mercies us pursued :
Ever with us may they abide,
And close us in on every side.
- 3 In suffering be thy love our peace,
 In weakness be thy love our power ;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
 O God ! in that important hour,
In death as life be thou our guide,
And bear us through death's whelming tide.

Divine Light Implored.

LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death !
Rise on us, thyself revealing —
 Rise and chase the clouds beneath.
Thou, of heaven and earth Creator !
 In our deepest darkness rise ;
Scatter all the night of nature,
 Pour the day upon our eyes.

- 2 Still we wait for thine appearing ;
 Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
 Every meek, benighted heart.

By thine all-sufficient merit;
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.

474

L. M.

ANONYMOUS

The Light from above.

ETERNAL God, thou light divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love,
O, let thy glories on me shine,
In earth beneath, from heaven above.

2 Thou art the weary wanderer's rest,
Give me the easy yoke to bear;
With steadfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love and lowly fear.

3 Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh!
So shall each murmuring thought be gone,
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly,
As clouds before the midday sun.

4 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace:"
Say to my trembling heart, "Be still;"
Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve thy holy will.

475

L. M. 6 l.

MORAVIAN.

Prayer for Divine Life.

LOOSSED from my God, and far removed,
Long have I wandered to and fro;
O'er earth in endless circles roved,
Nor found whereon to rest below;

But now, my God, to thee I fly,
For oh ! estranged from thee, I die.

2 Selfish pursuits, and nature's maze,
The things of sense, for thee I leave :
Put forth thy hand, thy hand of grace ;
Into the ark of Love receive ;
Take my poor fluttering soul to rest,
And lodge it, Father, in thy breast.

3 Endow me with my Saviour's peace,
Confirm and keep my longing heart ;
In thee may all my wanderings cease ;
From thee may I no more depart :
Then shall the joy within me prove
The fulness of my Father's love !

Seeking God.

TALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove ;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.

2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care :
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

3 Here, then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice ;
My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice.

477

L. M.

HENRY MOORE.

Wisdom and Virtue sought from God.

SUPREME and universal Light !
 Fountain of reason ! Judge of right !
 Parent of good ! whose blessings flow
 On all above, and all below :

2 Assist us, Lord, to act, to be,
 What nature and thy laws decree ;
 Worthy that intellectual flame,
 Which from thy breathing spirit came !

3 May our expanded souls disclaim
 The narrow view, the selfish aim ;
 But with a Christian zeal embrace
 Whate'er is friendly to our race.

4 O Father, grace and virtue grant !
 No more we wish, no more we want :
 To know, to serve thee, and to love,
 Is peace below, — is bliss above.

478

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Prayer for Wisdom.

ALMIGHTY God ! in humble prayer,
 To thee our souls we lift ;
 Do thou our waiting minds prepare
 For thy most needful gift.

2 We ask not golden streams of wealth,
 Along our path to flow ;
 We ask not undecaying health,
 Nor length of years below.

3 We ask not honors, which an hour
 May bring and take away ;
 We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power,
 Lest we should go astray.

4 We ask for wisdom ; — Lord, impart
 The knowledge how to live ;
 A wise and understanding heart
 To all before thee give.

5 The young remember thee in youth,
 Before the evil days !
 The old be guided by thy truth,
 In wisdom's pleasant ways !

479

10's M.

LYRE

Christ's Presence sought.

A BIDE with me ! Fast falls the eventide,
 The darkness deepens — Lord, with me
 abide !

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me !

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
 Change and decay in all around I see ;
 O thou who changest not, abide with me !

3 I need thy presence every passing hour :
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's
 power ?
 Who like thyself my guide and stay can be ?
 Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with
 me !

480

C. M.

WRENFORD.

Help Thou my Unbelief.

LORD ! I believe ; thy power I own,
Thy word I would obey ;
I wander comfortless and lone,
When from thy truth I stray.

2 Lord ! I believe ; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight ;
I look to thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

3 Lord ! I believe ; but oft, I know,
My faith is cold and weak ;
Strengthen my weakness, and bestow
The confidence I seek !

4 Yes, I believe ; and only thou
Canst give my soul relief ;
Lord ! to thy truth my spirit bow,
Help thou my unbelief !

481

C. M.

T. H. GILL.

Serving God.

O NOT to fill the mouth of fame
My longing soul is stirred ;
O, give me a diviner name !
Call me thy servant, Lord !

2 No longer would my soul be known
As self-sustained and free :
O, not mine own ! O, not mine own !
Lord, I belong to thee !

- 3 In each aspiring burst of prayer,
 Sweet leave my soul would ask
 Thine every burden, Lord, to bear,
 To do thine every task.
- 4 In life, in death, on earth, in heaven,
 No other name for me !
 The same sweet style and title given
 Through all eternity.

482

7's M.

MILMAN.

Lord have Mercy.

- L**ORD, have mercy when we pray,
 Strength to seek a better way ;
 When our wakening thoughts begin
 First to loathe their cherished sin ;
 Sigh for death, yet fear it still,
 From the dread of future ill ;
 When the dim, advancing gloom
 Tells us that our hour is come.
- 2 Lord, have mercy, when we know
 First how vain this world below ;
 When its darker thoughts oppress,
 Doubts perplex, and fears distress ;
 When the earliest gleam is given,
 Of the bright but distant heaven ;
 Then thy fostering grace afford,
 Then, O then, have mercy, Lord !

483

C. M.

URWICK'S COLL.

Prayer for Grace in Trial.

FATHER of all our mercies, thou
 In whom we move and live,

Hear us in heaven, thy dwelling, now,
And answer and forgive.

2 When, harassed by ten thousand foes,
Our helplessness we feel,
O, give the weary soul repose,
The wounded spirit heal.

3 When dire temptations gather round,
And threaten or allure,
By storm or calm, in thee be found
A refuge strong and sure.

4 When age advances, may we grow
In faith, in hope, and love;
And walk in holiness below,
To holiness above.

484

L. M.

DRUMMOND.

Saith without Works is Dead.

AS body when the soul has fled,
As barren trees, decayed and dead,
Is faith; a hopeless, lifeless thing,
If not of righteous deeds the spring.

2 One cup of healing oil and wine,
One teardrop shed on mercy's shrine,
Is thrice more grateful, Lord, to thee,
Than lifted eye or bended knee.

3 To doers only of the word,
Propitious is the righteous Lord;
He hears their cries, accepts their prayers,
Binds up their wounds, and soothes their cares.

485

L. M.

MRS. GILMAN.

Our Sufficiency of God.

IS there a lone and dreary hour,
 When worldly pleasures lose their power?
 My Father! let me turn to thee,
 And set each thought of darkness free.

2 Is there a time of racking grief,
 Which scorns the prospect of relief?
 My Father! break the cheerless gloom,
 And bid my heart its calm resume.

3 Is there an hour of peace and joy,
 When hope is all my soul's employ?
 My Father! still my hopes will roam,
 Until they rest with thee, their home.

4 The noontide blaze, the midnight scene,
 The dawn, or twilight's sweet serene,
 The glow of life, the dying hour,
 Shall own my Father's grace and power.

486

C. M.

HAWKES, 1792.

"Lord, Remember Me."

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my soul to thee;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 Good Lord, remember me.

2 When on my aching, burdened heart
 My sins lie heavily,
 Thy pardon grant, new peace impart;
 Good Lord, remember me.

- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O, let my strength be as my day ;
Good Lord, remember me.
- 4 And when before thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to thee,
Then, with the saints at thy right hand,
Good Lord, remember me.

487

L. M.

LYRA CATH.

Penitential Prayer.

- H** EALTH of the weak, to make them
strong !
Refuge of sinners, and their song !
Comfort of each afflicted breast !
Haven of hope in realms of rest !
- 2 Lord of the patriarchs gone before !
Light of the prophets' learned lore !
Deign from thy throne to look on me,
And hear my lowly litany.
- 3 Lead me, O Spirit, to thy Son,
To taste and feel what he has done ;
To lay me low before his cross,
And reckon all beside as dross ;
- 4 To speak, and think, and will, and move,
And love, as thou would'st have me love :
O, look upon this bended knee,
And hear my heart's own litany.

Solemn Litany.

FATHER, when in dust to thee
 Low we bend the adoring knee ;
 When, repentant, to the skies
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;
 O ! by all the pains and woe
 Suffered by thy Son below,
 Bending from thy throne on high,
 Hear our solemn Litany !

- 2 By his helpless infant years,
 By his life of want and tears,
 By his days of sore distress
 In the savage wilderness ;
 By the dread mysterious hour
 Of the insulting tempter's power ;
 Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
 Hear our solemn Litany !
- 3 By his hour of dire despair ;
 By his agony of prayer ;
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
 Piercing spear, and torturing scorn ;
 By the gloom that veiled the skies
 O'er the dreadful sacrifice ;
 Listen to our humble cry,
 Hear our solemn Litany !
- 4 By his deep expiring groan ;
 By the sad sepulchral stone ;
 By the vault, whose dark abode
 Held in vain the Son of God ;

By the life to heaven restored,
Reascended Light and Lord;
Father ! listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany !

489

C. M.

BOWRING.

Holy Aspirations.

THE Saviour now is gone before
To yon blest realms of light :
O, thither may our spirits soar,
And wing their upward flight.

2 Lord, make us to those joys aspire,
That spring from love to thee,
That pass the carnal heart's desire,
And faith alone can see.

3 To guide us to thy glories, Lord,
To lift us to the sky,
O, may thy spirit still be poured
Upon us from on high.

490

C. M.

FRANCIS XAVIER.

True Love to God and Christ.

MY God, I love thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby :
Nor because they who love thee not
Must burn eternally.

2 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Nor seeking a reward ;
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever loving Lord !

- 3 E'en so I love thee, and will love,
 And in thy praise will sing ;
 Solely because thou art my Lord,
 And my eternal King.

491

C. M.

B. BARTON.

Walking in the Light.

WALK in the light ! so shalt thou know
 That fellowship of love,
 His spirit only can bestow,
 Who reigns in light above.

- 2 Walk in the light ! and thou shalt find
 Thy heart made truly his,
 Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
 In whom no darkness is.

- 3 Walk in the light ! and thou shalt own
 Thy darkness passed away,
 Because that light hath on thee shone
 In which is perfect day.

- 4 Walk in the light ! thy path shall be
 Peaceful, serene, and bright ;
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
 And God himself is light.

492

7's M.

NEWTON

Self-Distrust.

TIS a point I long to know, —
 Oft it causes anxious thought, —
 Do I love the Lord or no ?
 Am I his, or am I not ?

- 2 If I love, why am I thus?
 Why this dull and lifeless frame?
 Hardly, sure, can they be worse,
 Who have never heard his name.
- 3 If I pray, or hear, or read,
 Sin is mixed with all I do ;
 You that love the Lord, indeed,
 Tell me, is it thus with you ?
- 4 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
 Find my sin a grief and thrall ;
 Should I grieve for what I feel,
 If I did not love at all ?

493

S. M.

C. WESLEY.

All Things in Christ.

THE soul, by faith reclined
 On the Redeemer's breast,
 'Mid raging storms, exults to find
 An everlasting rest.

- 2 Sorrow and fear are gone,
 Whene'er thy face appears ;
 It stills the sighing orphan's moan,
 And dries the widow's tears.
- 3 It hallows every cross,
 It sweetly comforts me ;
 It makes me now forget my loss,
 And lose myself in thee.
- 4 Jesus, to whom I fly,
 Will all my wishes fill ;

What though created streams are dry?
I have the fountain still.

- 5 Stripped of my earthly friends,
I find them all in one, —
And peace, and joy which never ends,
And heaven, in Christ, begun

494

C. M

LYRA CATH.

Divine Strength invoked.

I WORSHIP thee, sweet will of God,
And all thy ways adore;
And every day I live, I long
To love thee more and more.

- 2 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.
- 3 Ill, that God blesses, is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be his dear will!
- 4 When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison-walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to thee.
- 5 I have no cares, O blessed will!
For all my cares are thine;
I live in triumph, Lord! for thou
Hast made thy triumphs mine.

495

C. M.

R. BAXTER.

Looking to Christ.

CHRISt leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before ;
He that into God's kingdom comes,
Must enter by the door.

2 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessed face to see ;
For if thy work on earth be sweet,
What must thy glory be ?

3 Then shall I end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with those triumphant saints,
That sing Jehovah's praise.

4 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 't is enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with him.

496

C. M.

ADDISON.

Gratitude for Divine Mercies.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God !
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ ;
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
 Which tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue,
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 The glorious theme renew.

497

L. M.

MME. GUYON.

How to learn of God.

IF thou of God wouldst truly learn,
 His wisdom, goodness, glory see,
 All human arts and knowledge spurn,
 Let love alone thy teacher be.

2 Love is my master. When it breaks
 The morning light, with rising ray,
 To thee, O God ! my spirit wakes,
 And love instructs it all the day.

3 And when the gleams of day retire,
 And midnight spreads its dark control,
 Love's secret whispers still inspire
 Their holy lessons in the soul.

498

8 & 4's M.

ADELAIDE PROCTER.

Trust.

FRET not, poor soul : while doubt and fear
 Disturb thy breast,
 The pitying angels, who can see

How vain thy wild regret must be,
Say, Trust and rest.

2 Plan not, nor scheme, — but calmly wait ;
His choice is best.

While blind and erring is thy sight,
His wisdom sees and judges right,
So trust and rest.

3 Strive not, nor struggle : thy poor might
Can never wrest

The meanest thing to serve thy will ;
All power is his alone : be still
And trust and rest.

4 Desire not : self-love is strong
Within thy breast ;

And yet He loves thee better still,
So let him do his loving will,
And trust and rest.

5 What dost thou fear ? His wisdom reigns
Supreme confessed ;

His power is infinite : his love
Thy deepest, fondest dreams above ;
So trust and rest.

499

L. M.

ALICE CARY.

The Way.

I CANNOT plainly see the way,
So dark my path is ; but I know
If I do truly work and pray,
Some good will brighten out of woe.

- 2 I said I could not see the way,
 And yet what need is there to see,
 More than to do what good I may,
 And trust the great God over me?

500

L. M.

O. W. HOLMES.

Hymn of Trust.

- O** LOVE Divine that stooped to share
 Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
 On thee we cast each earth-born care,
 We smile at pain while thou art near!
- 2 Though long the weary way we tread,
 And sorrows crowd each lingering year,
 No path we shun, no darkness dread,
 Our hearts still whispering, thou art near!
- 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
 And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
 Shall softly tell us, thou art near!
- 4 On thee we fling our burdening woe,
 O Love Divine, forever dear,
 Content to suffer, while we know,
 Living and dying, thou art near.

501

10's M.

MRS. STOWE.

"Abide in Me."

- T**HAT mystic word of thine, O Sovereign
 Lord!
 Is all too pure, too high, too deep for me;

Weary of striving, and with longing faint,
I breathe it back again in prayer to thee.

- 2 Abide in me, — o'ershadow, by thy love,
Each half-formed purpose and dark thought
of sin ;
Quench, ere it rise, each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as thine, — calm and
divine.
- 3 As some rare perfume in a vase of clay
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own —
So, when thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around
it thrown.
- 4 The soul alone, like a neglected harp,
Grows out of tune, and needs that hand
divine ;
Dwell thou within it, tune and touch the chords,
Till every note and string shall answer thine.
- 5 Abide in me : there have been moments pure,
When I have seen thy face and felt thy
power ;
Then evil lost its grasp, and, passion hushed,
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.
- 6 These were but seasons beautiful and rare ;
Abide in me, — and they shall ever be ;
I pray thee now fulfil my earnest prayer,
Come and abide in me, and I in thee.

502

C. M.

MOORE.

Heaven Desired.

THE bird let loose in Eastern skies,
 Returning fondly home,
 Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
 Where idle warblers roam.

2 But high she shoots through air and light, —
 Above all low delay,
 Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
 Nor shadow dims her way.

3 So grant me, God, from every snare
 Of sinful passion free,
 Aloft through faith's serener air
 To hold my course to thee.

4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
 My soul, as home she springs;
 Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
 Thy freedom on her wings.

503

S. M.

MRS. GUYON.

The Water of Life.

THE fountain in its source
 No drought of summer tears,
 The farther it pursues its course,
 The nobler it appears.

2 But shallow cisterns yield
 A scanty, short supply;
 The morning sees them amply filled, —
 At evening they are dry

- 3 The cisterns I forsake,
 O fount of bliss, for thee !
 My thirst with living waters slake,
 And drink eternity.

504

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Following after God. Ps. lxxiii.

- O GOD, thou art my God alone ;
 Early to thee my soul shall cry,
 A pilgrim in a land unknown,
 A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.
- 2 Yet, through this rough and thorny maze,
 I follow hard on thee, my God ;
 Thine hand unseen upholds my ways,
 I lean upon thy staff and rod.
- 3 Thee, in the watches of the night,
 When I remember on my bed,
 Thy presence makes the darkness light,
 Thy guardian wings are round my head.
- 4 Better than life itself thy love,
 Dearer than all beside to me ;
 For whom have I in heaven above,
 Or what on earth, compared with thee?

505

L. M.

C. WESLEY.

Enjoyment of Christ's Love.

- JESUS, thy boundless love to me,
 No thought can reach, no tongue declare,
 Unite my thankful heart to thee,
 And reign without a rival there.

- 2 Thy love, how cheering is its ray !
 All pain before its presence flies ;
 Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away
 Where'er its healing beams arise.
- 3 O, let thy love my soul inflame,
 And to thy service sweetly bind ;
 Transfuse it through my inmost frame,
 And mould me wholly to thy mind.
- 4 Thy love, in sufferings, be my peace :
 Thy love, in weakness, make me strong ;
 And, when the storms of life shall cease,
 Thy love shall be in heaven my song.

506

C. M.

MRS. STELLA

Trust in the Divine Will.

MY God, my Father — blissful name —
 O, may I call thee mine ?
 May I with sweet assurance claim
 A portion so divine ?

- 2 This only can my fears control,
 And bid my sorrows fly ;
 What harm can ever reach my soul
 Beneath my Father's eye ?
- 3 Whate'er thy providence denies,
 I calmly would resign ;
 For thou art good, and just, and wise ;
 O, bend my will to thine.
- 4 Whate'er thy sacred will ordains,
 O, give me strength to bear ;

And let me know my Father reigns,
And trust his tender care.

507

S. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Trust in God.

HOW gentle God's commands !
How kind his precepts are !
"Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care."

- 2 Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell ;
That hand which bears all nature up,
Shall guard his children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind ?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved,
Through each succeeding day ;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

508

L. M.

MRS. WILLARD.

Entire Trust.

ROCKED in the cradle of the deep,
I lay me down in peace to sleep ;
Secure I rest upon the wave,
For thou, O Lord, hast power to save.

- 2 I know thou wilt not slight my call,
For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall ;

And calm and peaceful is my sleep,
Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

3 And such the trust that still were mine,
Though stormy winds swept o'er the brine,
Or though the tempest's fiery breath
Roused me from sleep to wreck and death !

4 In ocean caves still safe with thee,
The germs of immortality ;
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,
Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

509

S. M.

MORAVIAN.

Reliance on God.

GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismayed ;
God hears thy sighs, God counts thy tears ;
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, through clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way ;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 He everywhere hath rule,
And all things serve his might ;
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light.

4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to thee :
O, lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee !

- 5 Let us, in life or death,
 Boldly thy truth declare ;
 And publish, with our latest breath,
 Thy love and guardian care.

510

L. M.

GIBBONS.

Heavenly life here.

NOW let our souls on wings sublime,
 Rise from the vanities of time,
 Draw back the parting veil, and see
 The glories of eternity.

- 2 Born by a new celestial birth,
 Why should we grovel here on earth?
 Why grasp at transitory toys,
 So near to heaven's eternal joys?

- 3 Shall aught beguile us on the road,
 When we are walking back to God?
 For strangers into life we come,
 And dying is but going home.

511

7's M.

FURNESS.

Jesus our Leader.

FEEBLE, helpless, how shall I
 Learn to live and learn to die?
 Who, O God, my guide shall be?
 Who shall lead thy child to thee?

- 2 Blesséd Father, gracious One,
 Thou hast sent thy holy Son,
 He will give the light I need,
 He my trembling steps will lead,

3 Thus in deed, and thought, and word,
 Led by Jesus Christ the Lord,
 In my weakness, thus shall I
 Learn to live and learn to die.

4 Learn to live in peace and love,
 Like the perfect ones above ; —
 Learn to die without a fear,
 Feeling thee, my Father, near.

512

8 & 6's M. G. W. BETHUNE.

Alone, yet not Alone.

THE desert flower afar may bloom,
 Where foot of man ne'er trod ;
 Yet gratefully its soft perfume
 Ascendeth up to God ;
 And he will own the offering too,
 And fill its cup with living dew.

2 Alone may sing the forest bird,
 Afar from human ear ;
 Yet there he singeth not unheard,
 For God is listening near ;
 And he will cheer the warbler's breast
 With pleasant food and quiet rest.

3 Thus, when, before his gracious throne,
 With grateful praise I bend,
 I feel I am not all alone,
 For God is still my friend ;
 And humble though my love may be,
 He answereth it with love to me.

513

L. M. 61.

GERMAN.

The Child of God.

NONE loved me, Father, with thy love,
 None else can meet such needs as mine;
 O, grant me, as thou shalt approve,
 All that befits a child of thine;
 From every doubt and fear release,
 And give me confidence and peace.

2 Give me a faith shall never fail,
 One that shall always work by love;
 And then, whatever foes assail,
 They shall but higher courage move
 More boldly for the truth to strive,
 And more by faith in thee to live;

3 A heart that, when my days are glad,
 May never from thy way decline,
 And when the sky of life grows sad,
 May still submit its will to thine, —
 A heart that loves to trust in thee,
 A patient heart create in me.

514

L. M.

T. W. HIGGINSON.

I will arise and go unto my Father.

TO thine eternal arms, O God,
 Take us, thy erring children, in;
 From dangerous paths too boldly trod,
 From wandering thoughts and dreams of sin.

2 Those arms were round our childish ways,
 A guard through helpless years to be;
 O, leave not our maturer days;
 We still are helpless without thee.

- 3 We trusted hope, and pride, and strength ;
 Our strength proved false, our pride was
 vain ;
 Our dreams have faded all at length ;
 We come to thee, O Lord, again.
- 4 A guide to trembling steps yet be ;
 Give us of thine eternal powers ;
 So shall our paths all lead to thee,
 And life smile on like childhood's hours.

515

10 & 9's M. MISS WINSLOW.

~~Why thus~~ **Why thus** ~~longing ?~~

- W**HY thus longing, thus forever sighing,
 For the far-off, the unattained, and dim,
 While the beautiful, all round thee lying,
 Offers up its low, perpetual hymn.
- 2 Would'st thou listen to its gentle teaching,
 All thy restless yearnings it would still ;
 Leaf, and flower, and laden bee are preaching,
 Thine own sphere, though humble, first to fill.
- 3 Poor indeed thou must be, if around thee
 Thou no ray of light and joy canst throw ;
 If no silken cord of love hath bound thee
 To some little world through weal and woe.
- 4 Not by deeds that win the crowd's applauses,
 Not by works that give thee world-renown,
 Not by martyrdom or vaunted crosses,
 Canst thou win and wear the immortal crown.

- 5 Daily struggling, though unloved and lonely,
 Every day a rich reward will give ;
 Thou wilt find, by hearty striving only,
 And truly loving, thou canst truly live.

516

L. M.

BRYANT.

Cleaving to Earth.

EARTH'S children cleave to earth ; her frail,
 Decaying children dread decay ;
 Yon wreath of mist that leaves the vale,
 And lessens in the morning ray, —

- 2 Look, how by mountain rivulet
 It lingers as it upward creeps,
 And clings to fern and copsewood set
 Along the green and dewy steeps.
- 3 Yet all in vain — it passes still
 From hold to hold, it cannot stay ;
 And in the very beams that fill
 The world with glory wastes away.
- 4 Till, parting from the mountain's brow,
 It vanishes from human eye,
 And that which sprung of earth is now
 A portion of the glorious sky.

517

C. M.

LONGFELLOW.

A Psalm of Life.

TELL me not in mournful numbers,
 “ Life is but an empty dream ! ”
 For the soul is dead that slumbers,
 And things are not what they seem.

- 2 Life is real ! Life is earnest !
 And the grave is not its goal ;
 "Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
 Was not spoken of the soul.
- 3 Not enjoyment and not sorrow,
 Is our destined end or way ;
 But to act, that each to-morrow
 Find us farther than to-day.
- 4 Let us then be up and doing,
 With a heart for any fate ;
 Still achieving, still pursuing,
 Learn to labor and to wait.

518

C. M. HYMNS OF THE AGES.

If He is Mine. 1 Cor. III. 22.

- I**F God is mine, then present things
 And things to come are mine ;
 Yea, Christ, his word, and spirit too,
 And glory all divine.
- 2 If he is mine, then from his love
 He every trouble sends ;
 All things are working for my good,
 And bliss his rod attends.
- 3 If he is mine, let friends forsake,
 Let wealth and honor flee ;
 Sure he who giveth me himself
 Is more than these to me.

- 4 O, tell me, Lord, that thou art mine !
 What can I wish beside ?
 My soul shall at the fountain live
 When all the springs are dried.

519

C. M.

FABER.

Efficacy of Love.

GOD only is the creature's home,
 Though long and rough the road ;
 Yet nothing less can satisfy
 The love that longs for God.

- 2 A trusting heart, a yearning eye,
 Can win their way above ;
 If mountains can be moved by faith,
 Is there less power in love ?
- 3 Dole not thy duties out to God,
 But let thy hand be free :
 Look long at Jesus ; his sweet blood,
 How was it dealt to thee ?
- 4 Be docile to thine unseen Guide,
 Love him as he loves thee ;
 Time and obedience are enough,
 And thou a saint shall be !

520

L. M.

TENNYSON.

"And all is well."

LOVE is and was my Lord and King,
 And in his presence I attend
 To hear the tidings of my friend,
 Which every hour his couriers bring.

- 2 Love is and was my King and Lord,
 And will be, though as yet I keep
 Within his court on earth, and sleep
 Encompassed by his faithful guard,
- 3 And hear at times a sentinel
 Who moves about from place to place,
 And whispers to the worlds of space
 In the deep night, that all is well.
- 4 And all is well, though faith and form
 Be sundered in the night of fear ;
 Well roars the storm to those that hear
 A deeper voice across the storm.

Living Faith.

YE who think the truth ye sow
 Lost beneath the winter's snow,
 Doubt not time's unerring law
 Yet shall bring the genial thaw,
 God in nature ye can trust, —
 Is the God of mind less just?

- 2 Workers on the barren soil,
 Yours may seem a thankless toil ;
 Sick at heart with hope deferred,
 Listen to the cheering word ;
 Now the faithful sower grieves ;
 Soon he'll bind his golden sheaves.

522

7's M. HYMNS OF THE AGES.

Confidence. Ep. psb. 15.

WHEN we cannot see our way,
Let us trust and still obey;
He who bids us forward go,
Cannot fail the way to show.

2 Though the sea be deep and wide,
Though a passage seem denied;
Fearless let us still proceed,
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.

3 Though it seems the gloom of night,
Though we see no ray of light:
Since the Lord himself is there,
'T is not meet that we should fear.

4 Night with him is never night;
Where he is, there all is light;
When he calls us, why delay;
They are happy who obey.

523

8 & 4's M.

R. O. TRENCH.

Life's Answer.

I KNOW not if the dark or bright
Shall be my lot;
If that wherein my hopes delight
Be best or not.

2 My bark is wafted to the strand
By breath divine:
And on the helm there rests a hand
Other than mine.

- 3 One who has known in storms to sail,
 I have on board ;
 Above the raving of the gale,
 I hear the Lord.
- 4 He holds me when the billows smite —
 I shall not fall ;
 If sharp, 't is short, if long, 't is light ;
 He tempers all.

524

C. M.

SMART.

For Prudence and Wisdom.

- FATHER of light ! conduct my feet
 Through life's dark, dangerous road ;
 Let each advancing step still bring
 Me nearer to my God.
- 2 Let heaven-eyed prudence be my guide ;
 And when I go astray,
 Recall my feet from folly's path
 To wisdom's better way.
- 3 Teach me in every various scene
 To keep my end in sight ;
 And while I tread life's mazy track,
 Let wisdom guide me right.
- 4 That heavenly wisdom from above
 Abundantly impart ;
 And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
 And penetrate my heart.

- 5 Till it shall lead me to thyself,
 Fountain of bliss and love !
 And all my darkness be dispersed
 In endless light above.

525

C. M.

C. WESLEY.

Watchfulness.

- I** WANT a principle within
 Of jealous, godly fear ;
 A sensibility of sin,
 A pain to find it near.
- 2 I want the first approach to feel
 Of pride, or fond desire ;
 To catch the wandering of my will,
 And quench the kindling fire.
- 3 From thee that I no more may part,
 No more thy goodness grieve,
 The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
 The tender conscience give.
- 4 Quick as the apple of the eye,
 O God, my conscience make !
 Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
 And keep it still awake.

526

7's M.

C. WESLEY.

The Simplicity of Christ.

- L**ORD ! that I may learn of thee,
 Give me true simplicity ;
 Wean my soul, and keep it low,
 Willing thee alone to know.

- 2 Of my boasted wisdom spoiled,
 Docile, helpless as a child ;
 Only seeing in thy light,
 Only walking in thy might.
- 3 Then infuse the living grace,
 Truthful soul of righteousness ;
 Knowledge, love divine, impart, —
 Life eternal to my heart.

527

C. M.

WATTS.

“● that my ~~Ways~~ were directed to keep thy Statutes.”

O THAT the Lord would guide my ways
 To keep his statutes still !
 O that my God would grant me grace
 To know and do his will !

- 2 O send thy spirit down to write
 Thy law upon my heart !
 Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
 Nor act the liar's part.
- 3 Order my footsteps by thy word,
 And make my heart sincere ;
 Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
 But keep my conscience clear.
- 4 Make me to walk in thy commands,—
 'T is a delightful road ;
 Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
 Offend against my God.

528

S. M.

PATRICK.

The Fatherly Love of God.

GOD, who is just and kind,
Will those who err instruct,
And to the paths of righteousness
Their wandering steps conduct.

2 The humble soul he guides,
Teaches the meek his way,
Kindness and truth he shows to all
Who his just laws obey.

3 Give me the tender heart
That mixes fear with love,
And lead me through whatever path
Thy wisdom shall approve.

4 Oh! ever keep my soul
From error, shame, and guilt;
Nor suffer the fair hope to fail,
Which on thy truth is built.

529

8 & 7's M.

MRS. HEMANS.

"The greatest of these is Charity."

MEET and lowly, pure and holy,
Chief among the blessed three,
Turning sadness into gladness,
Heaven-born art thou, Charity!

2 Pity dwelleth in thy bosom,
Kindness reigneth o'er thy heart;
Gentle thoughts alone can sway thee—
Censure hath in thee no part.

- 3 Hoping ever, failing never,
 Though deceived, believing still;
 Long abiding, all confiding,
 To thy heavenly Father's will.
- 4 Never weary of well-doing,
 Never fearful of the end;
 Claiming all mankind as brothers,
 Thou dost all alike befriend.

530

O. M.

WESLEYAN.

For Purity of Heart.

- O** FOR a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free;
 A heart that always feels how good,
 Thou, Lord, hast been to me.
- 2 O for a humble, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean,
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From him who dwells within.
- 3 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine,
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
 Conformed, O Lord, to thine.

531

O. P. M.

WESLEY'S COLL.

True Wisdom.

- B**E it my only wisdom here
 To serve the Lord with filial fear,
 With loving gratitude;

Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

- 2 O, may I still from sin depart !
A wise and understanding heart,
Father, to me be given !
And let me through thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

532

11's M.

MRS. HALE.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father in heaven, we hallow thy name,
May thy kingdom holy on earth be the
same !

O, give to us daily our portion of bread ;
It is from thy bounty that all must be fed.

- 2 Forgive our transgressions, and teach us to
know
That humble compassion which pardons each
foe :
Keep us from temptation, from weakness and
sin,
And thine be the glory forever — Amen.

533

S. M.

COWPER.

Dependence on God.

TO keep the lamp alive,
With oil we fill the bowl ;
'Tis water makes the willow thrive,
And grace that feeds the soul.

- 2 The Lord's unsparing hand
 Supplies the living stream ;
 It is not at our own command,
 But still derived from him.
- 3 Man's wisdom is to seek
 His strength in God alone ;
 And e'en an angel would be weak,
 Who trusted in his own.
- 4 Retreat beneath his wings,
 And in his grace confide ;
 This more exalts the King of kings
 Than all your works beside.
- 5 In God is all our store,
 Grace issues from his throne ;
 Whoever says, " I want no more,"
 Confesses he has none.

534

C. M.

COWPER.

Purposes of God developed by His Providence.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
 His wonders to perform ;
 He plants his footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.

- 2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
 The clouds ye so much dread
 Are big with mercy, and shall break
 In blessings on your head.
- 3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
 But trust him for his grace ;

Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

4 His purposes will ripen fast
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

PEACE AND JOY.

535

7 & 6's M.

COWPER.

Joy and Peace in believing.

SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings,
It is the Lord, who rises
With healing in his wings ;
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new ;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
" E'en let the unknown morrow
Bring with it what it may."

- 3 It can bring with it nothing,
 But he will bear us through ;
 Who gives the lilies clothing
 Will clothe his people too.
 Beneath the spreading heavens,
 No creature but is fed ;
 And he who feeds the ravens
 Will give his children bread.
- 4 Though vine, nor fig-tree neither,
 Its wonted fruit should bear ;
 Though all the field should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there ;
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice ;
 For while in him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice.

Covenant of Grace.

MY GOD ! the covenant of thy love
 Abides forever sure ;
 And in its matchless grace I feel
 My happiness secure.

- 2 Since thou, the everlasting God,
 My Father art become,
 Jesus my guardian and my friend,
 And heaven my final home ; —
- 3 I welcome all thy sovereign will,
 For all that will is love ;
 And when I know not what thou dost,
 I wait the light above.

- 4 Thy covenant in the darkest gloom
 Shall heavenly rays impart,
 And when my eyelids close in death,
 Sustain my fainting heart.

537

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

The Soul returning to God.

RETURN, my soul, unto thy rest,
 From vain pursuits and maddening cares,
 From lonely woes that wring thy breast,
 The world's allurements, toils, and snares.

- 2 Return unto thy rest, my soul,
 From all the wanderings of thy thought ;
 From sickness unto death made whole ;
 Safe through a thousand perils brought.
- 3 Then to thy rest, my soul, return,
 From passions every hour at strife ;
 Sin's works, and ways, and wages spurn,
 Lay hold upon eternal life.
- 4 God is thy rest ; — with heart inclined
 To keep his word, that word believe ;
 Christ is thy rest ; — with lowly mind,
 His light and easy yoke receive.

538

L. M.

HARRIS.

Peace in Believing.

FAR from the Lord I wandered long,
 Until the Gentle Shepherd came,
 And called me to the lowly throng,
 Who love his word and own his name.

- 2 Now in that peaceful fold I dwell.
 And hear his voice of love divine :
 O, for seraphic tongues, to tell
 What joys unspeakable are mine.
- 3 Within my heart a temple stands, .
 And there the Lord of life comes down :
 Soon in a house not made with hands
 I shall receive my angel-crown.

539

7 & 6's M.

MONTGOMERY.

Confidence in God. Ps. xlviii.

GOD is my strong salvation ;
 What foe have I to fear ?
 In darkness and temptation
 My light, my help, is near.
 Though hosts encamp around me,
 Firm to the fight I stand ;
 What terror can confound me
 With God at my right hand ?

- 2 Place on the Lord reliance ;
 My soul, with courage wait ;
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate ;
 His might thy heart shall strengthen ;
 His love thy joy increase ;
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen ;
 The Lord will give thee peace.

540

S. M.

WATTS.

Heavenly Joy on Earth.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
 And let your joys be known ;

Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place !
Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less.

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We 're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

541

H. M.

Watts.

Safety in God.

TO heaven I lift mine eyes ;
From God is all my aid —
The God who built the skies,
And earth and nature made ;
God is the tower to which I fly ;
His grace is nigh in every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes, which never sleep,
Shall Israel keep when dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
 No blasts of evening air,
 Shall take my health away,
 If God be with me there.
 Thou art my sun, and thou my shade,
 To guard my head by night or noon.

4 Hast thou not pledged thy word
 To save my soul from death?
 And I can trust my Lord
 To keep my mortal breath.
 I'll go and come, nor fear to die,
 Till from on high thou call me home.

542

L. M.

BULFINCH.

"Do not our hearts burn within us?"

HATH not thy heart within thee burned
 At evening's calm and holy hour,
 As if its inmost depths discerned
 The presence of a loftier power?

2 As they who once with Jesus trod,
 With kindling breast his accents heard,
 But knew not that the Son of God
 Was uttering every burning word, —

3 Father of Jesus, thus thy voice
 Speaks to our hearts in tones divine;
 Our spirits tremble and rejoice,
 But know not that the voice is thine.

4 Still be thy hallowed accents near;
 To doubt and passion whisper peace;
 Direct us on our journey here,
 And bid, in heaven, our wanderings cease.

543

L. M.

BEARD'S COLL.

God's Care our Comfort.

OH! sweet it is to know, to feel,
In all our gloom, our wanderings here,
No night of sorrow can conceal
Man from thy notice, from thy care.

2 When disciplined by long distress,
And led through paths of fear and woe,
Say, dost thou love thy children less?
No! ever gracious Father, no!

3 No distance can outreach thine eye,
No night obscure thy endless day;
Be this my comfort when I sigh,
Be this my safeguard when I stray.

544

11 & 10's M.

MRS. H. B. STOWN.

The Calm of the Soul.

WHEN winds are raging o'er the upper
ocean,
And billows wild contend with angry roar,
'Tis said, far down beneath the wild commotion,
That peaceful stillness reigneth, evermore.

2 Far, far beneath, the noise of tempests dieth,
And silver waves chime ever peacefully,
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the Sabbath of that deeper sea.

3 So to the heart that knows thy love, O Purest!
There is a temple, sacred evermore,
And all the babble of life's angry voices
Dies in hushed stillness, at its peaceful door.

4 Far, far away the roar of passion dieth,
 And loving thoughts rise calm and peacefully,
 And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
 Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in thee.

5 O rest of rests ! O peace serene, eternal !
 Thou ever livest, and thou changest never ;
 And in the secret of thy presence dwelleth
 Fulness of joy, forever and forever.

545

C. M.

ALICE CARY

The True Rest.

EACH fearful storm that o'er us rolls,
 Each path of peril trod,
 Is but a means whereby our souls
 Acquaint themselves with God.

2 Our wants and weakness, shame and sin,
 His pitying kindness prove,
 And all our lives are folded in
 The mystery of his love.

3 His sun is shining, sure and fast,
 O'er all our nights of dread ;
 Our darkness by his light, at last,
 Shall be interpreted.

546

S. M.

MONTGOMERY.

The True Rest.

O WHERE shall rest be found,
 Rest for the weary soul ?
 'T were vain the ocean depths to sound,
 Or pierce to either pole :

- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh ;
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

547

L. M.

MRS. GUYON.

The Omnipresent Peace of God.

- O THOU, by long experience tried,
Near whom no grief can long abide ; —
My Lord, how full of sweet content
My years of pilgrimage are spent !
- 2 All scenes alike engaging prove,
To souls impressed with sacred love ;
Where'er they dwell, they dwell in thee,
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.
- 3 To them remains nor place nor time ;
Their country is in every clime ;
They can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.
- 4 While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none ;
But with a God to guide our way,
'T is equal joy to go or stay.

548

C. M.

C. WESLEY.

A Rest remaineth.

LORD ! we believe a rest remains
 To all thy people known :
 A rest where pure enjoyment reigns ; —
 For thou art served alone : —

2 A rest where all our soul's desire
 Is fixed on things above ;
 Where fear, and sin and grief expire
 Cast out by perfect love.

3 O that we now that rest might know,
 Believe and enter in !
 Thou Holiest ! now the power bestow,
 And let us cease from sin.

4 Remove this hardness from our heart,
 This unbelief remove :
 The rest of perfect faith impart,
 The Sabbath of thy love.

549

7's M.

CENNICK.

The Christian rejoicing in Hope.

CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,
 As ye journey, sweetly sing ;
 Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
 Glorious in his works and ways.

2 Ye are travelling home to God,
 In the way the fathers trod ;
 They are happy now, and ye
 Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest ;
 You on Jesus' throne shall rest ;
 There your seat is now prepared,
 There your kingdom and reward.

4 Lord, submissive make us go,
 Ready, leaving all below ;
 Only thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow thee.

550

8 & 7's M.

GRANT.

Rejoicing in Hope of the Glory of God.

KNOW, my soul, thy full salvation ;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear ;
 Think what spirit dwells within thee ;
 Think what Father's smiles are thine ;
 Think what Jesus did to win thee ;
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine ?

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith and winged by prayer ;
 Heaven's eternal day 's before thee ;
 God's own hand shall guide thee there ;
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission ;
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

551

C. M.

RIPPON'S COLL.

Peace with God.

FATHER ! whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy sovereign will denies,

Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise : —

2 “ Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 “ Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend ;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey’s end.”

552

7’s M.

ANONYMOUS.

My life hid in God.

LET my life be hid in thee,
Life of life, and Light of light !
Love’s illimitable sea !
Depth of peace, of power the height !

2 Let my life be hid in thee,
From vexation and annoy ;
Calm in thy tranquillity,
All my mourning turned to joy.

3 Let my life be hid in thee ;
When my strength and health shall fail,
Let thine immortality
In my dying hour prevail.

4 Let my life be hid in thee ;
In the world, and yet above ;
Hid in thine eternity,
In the ocean of thy love.

553

L. M.

MRS. BROWNING.

He giveth his beloved Sleep.

OF all the thoughts of God, that are
 Borne inward unto souls afar,
 Along the Psalmist's music deep —
 Now tell me if that any is,
 For gift or grace surpassing this,
 "He giveth his beloved sleep?"

2 His dews drop mutely on the hill —
 His cloud above it saileth still —
 Though on its slope men toil and reap;
 More softly than the dew is shed,
 Or cloud is floated overhead,
 "He giveth his beloved sleep."

3 And friends, dear friends! When it shall be,
 That this low breath is gone from me —
 When round my bier ye come to weep;
 Let one, most loving of you all,
 Say, "Not a tear must o'er her fall;"
 "He giveth his beloved sleep."

554

7's M.

BEAUMONT.

The Heaben wthfn.

AS earth's pageant passes by
 Let reflection turn thine eye
 Inward, and observe thy breast;
 There alone dwells solid rest.

2 That's a close immuréd tower,
 Which can mock all hostile power;
 To thyself a tenant be,
 And inhabit safe and free.

3 Say not that this house is small,
Girt up in a narrow wall ;
In a cleanly, sober mind,
Heaven itself full room doth find.

4 The infinite Creator can
Dwell in it ; and may not man ?
Here, content, make thy abode
With thyself and with thy God.

555

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Our Heaven within.

THERE is a world, — and O, how blest !
Fairer than prophets told ;
And never did an angel guest
One half its peace unfold.

2 Look not abroad, with roving mind,
To seek that fair abode ;
It comes where'er the lowly find
The perfect peace of God.

556

S. M.

MISS FLETCHER.

Where is Heaven ?

OUR heaven is everywhere,
If we but love the Lord,
Unswerving tread the narrow way,
And ever shun the broad.

2 'Tis where the trusting heart
Bows meekly to its grief,
Still looking up with earnest faith
For comfort and relief.

3 Where guileless infancy
 In happiness doth dwell,
 And where the aged one can say,
 "He hath done all things well."

4 Wherever truth abides,
 Sweet peace is ever there ;
 If we but love and serve the Lord,
 Our heaven is everywhere.

557

8 & 7's M.

J. G. ADAMS.

Heaven here.

HEAVEN is here. Its hymns of gladness
 Cheer the true believer's way,
 In this world where sin and sadness
 Often change to night our day.

2 Heaven is here ; where misery lightened
 Of its heavy load is seen,
 Where the face of sorrow brightened
 By the deed of love hath been :

3 Where the bound, the poor, despairing,
 Are set free, supplied and blest ;
 Where, in others' anguish sharing,
 We can find our surest rest.

4 Where we heed the voice of duty
 Rather than man's praise, or rod ;
 This is heaven, — its peace, its beauty,
 Radiant with the smile of God.

DEATH.

558

C. M.

HARRIS.

~~What is Death?~~

DEATH is the fading of a cloud,
 The breaking of a chain ;
 The rending of a mortal shroud
 We ne'er shall find again.

2 Death is the conqueror's welcome home ;
 The heavenly city's door ;
 The entrance of the world to come —
 'T is life for evermore.

3 Death is the close of life's alarms, —
 The watch-light on the shore ; —
 The clasping in immortal arms
 Of loved ones gone before.

4 Death is the gaining of a crown
 Where saints and angels meet ;
 The laying of our burden down
 At the Deliverer's feet.

5 Death is the song from seraph lips ; —
 The dayspring from on high ; —
 The ending of the soul's eclipse, —
 Its transit to the sky.

559

7's M.

MONTGOMERY.

~~Freedom in Death.~~

“ **S**PIRIT, leave thy house of clay ;
 Lingering dust, resign thy breath ;

Spirit, cast thy chains away ;
 Dust, be thou dissolved in death ! ”

2 Thus the mighty Saviour speaks,
 While the faithful Christian dies ;
 Thus the bonds of life he breaks,
 And the ransomed captive flies.

3 Prisoner, long detained below,
 Prisoner, now with freedom blest,
 Welcome from a world of woe ;
 Welcome to a land of rest.

560

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Death and Entrance on Immortality.

O GOD unseen — but not unknown !
 Thine eye is ever fixed on me ;
 I dwell beneath thy secret throne,
 Encompassed by thy deity.

2 The moment comes when strength must fail,
 When, health and hope and comfort flown,
 I must go down into the vale
 And shade of death, with thee alone :

3 Alone with thee : — in that dread strife,
 Uphold me through mine agony,
 And gently be this dying life
 Exchanged for immortality.

4 Then, when th' unbodied spirit lands
 Where flesh and blood have never trod,
 And in the unveiled presence stands,
 Of thee, my Saviour and my God :

- 5 Be mine eternal portion this,
 Since thou wert always here with me,
 That I may view thy face in bliss,
 And be for evermore with thee.

561

S. M.

CH. PSALMODY.

The peaceful Death of the Righteous.

- O** FOR the death of those
 Who slumber in the Lord !
 O, be like theirs my last repose,
 Like theirs my last reward !
- 2 Their ransomed spirits soar,
 On wings of faith and love,
 To meet the Saviour they adore,
 And reign with him above.
- 3 With us their names shall live
 Through long-succeeding years,
 Embalmed with all our hearts can give, —
 Our praises and our tears.
- 4 O for the death of those
 Who slumber in the Lord !
 O, be like theirs my last repose,
 Like theirs my last reward.

562

L. M.

W. J. Fox.

How to Live, and how to Die.

THE sage his cup of hemlock quaffed,
 And calmly drained the fatal draught :
 Such pledge did Grecian justice give
 To one who taught men how to live.

- 2 The Christ, in piety assured,
The anguish of his cross endured ;
Such pangs did Jewish bigots try
On him who taught us how to die.
- 3 'Mid prison-walls, the sage could trust
That men would grow more wise and just :
From Calvary's mount, the Christ could see
The dawn of immortality.
- 4 Who know to live, and know to die,
Their souls are safe, their triumph nigh :
Power may oppress, and priestcraft ban ;
Justice and faith are God in man.

563

L. M.

HARRIS.

Children borne Home by Angels.

“**W**ITH roses crown his baby head ;
Close with a kiss his tender eyes ;
Strew lilies o'er his cradle bed,
For he shall wake in Paradise.”

- 2 What music fills the silent room ?
O list ! the guardian angel sings :
“ Our spirit rosebud springs to bloom,
Our spirit-bird unfolds its wings.”
- 3 O mother ! look with inward eyes ;
Dear heart ! at once bereaved and blest.
Behold the infant cherub rise ;
He smiles upon an angel's breast.

- 4 Rejoice amid thy sorrow's tears ;
 Rejoice, for unto thee 't was given
 To swell the music of the spheres,
 To bear an angel-babe for heaven.

564

L. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

Death of the Righteous.

SWEET is the scene when virtue dies !
 When sinks a righteous soul to rest ;
 How mildly beam the closing eyes,
 How gently heaves th' expiring breast !

- 2 So fades a summer cloud away,
 So sinks the gale when storms are o'er,
 So gently shuts the eye of day,
 So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
 Where lights and shades alternate dwell ;
 How bright the unchanging morn appears !
 Farewell, inconstant world, farewell !
- 4 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
 Light from its load the spirit flies ;
 While heaven and earth combine to say,
 " How blessed the righteous when he dies ! "

565

L. M.

WATTS.

Christ's Presence makes Death easy.

WHY should we start and fear to die ?
 What timorous worms we mortals are !
 Death is the gate of endless joy,
 And yet we dread to enter there.

- 2 The pains, the groans, the dying strife,
 Fright our approaching souls away ;
 Still we shrink back again to life,
 Fond of our prison and our clay.
- 3 O ! if my Lord would come and meet,
 My soul should stretch her wings in haste,
 Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
 Nor feel the terrors as she passed.
- 4 Jesus can make a dying bed
 Feel soft as downy pillows are,
 While on his breast I lean my head,
 And breathe my life out sweetly there.

566

S. M.

ANON.

No such Thing as Death.

- “**T**HERE's no such thing as death,”
 To those that think aright ;
 'Tis but the racer casting off
 What most impedes his flight ;
 'Tis but one little act,
 Life's drama must contain ;
 One struggle keener than the rest,
 And then an end of pain.
- 2 “ There's no such thing as death ;”
 In nature nothing dies !
 From each soft remnant of decay
 Some forms of life arise.
 The faded leaf that falls,
 All sere and brown to earth,
 Ere long shall mingle with the shapes
 That gave the flow'ret birth.

- 3 "There's no such thing as death,"
 'T is but the blooming spray,
 Sinking before the coming fruit
 That seeks the summer's ray :
 'T is but the bud displaced,
 As comes the perfect flower ;
 'T is faith exchanged for sight,
 And weariness for power.

567

7's M.

THOMAS HOOD.

~~Farewell~~ Life! ~~Welcome~~ Life!

FAREWELL life ! My senses swim,
 And the world is growing dim :
 Thronging shadows cloud the light,
 Like the advent of the night —
 Colder, colder, colder still,
 Upward steals a vapor chill ;
 Strong the earthy odor grows, —
 I smell the mould above the rose .

- 2 Welcome life ! the spirit strives !
 Strength returns and hope revives ;
 Cloudy fears and shapes forlorn
 Fly like shadows at the morn ;
 O'er the earth there comes a bloom ;
 Sunny light for sullen gloom,
 Warm perfume for vapor cold —
 I smell the rose above the mould !

568

7 & 6's M.

C. MALAN.

It is not Dying.

NO, no, it is not dying
 To go unto our God,
 The weary earth forsaking,
 Our journey homeward taking
 Along the starry road.

2 No, no, it is not dying
Heaven's citizen to be,
The crown eternal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying
To hear the precious word,
Receive a Father's blessing,
Forevermore possessing
The favor of the Lord.

569

8 & 7's M.

S. F. SMITH.

Death of a Young Girl.

SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening,
When it floats among the trees.

2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber —
Peaceful in the grave so low :
Thou no more wilt join our number ;
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us ;
Here thy loss we deeply feel ;
But 't is God that hath bereft us :
He can all our sorrows heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

570

L. M.

BURLLEIGH.

"Why seek ye the Living among the Dead?"

AH! why should bitter tears be shed
In sorrow o'er the mounded sod,
When verily there are no dead
Of all the children of our God?

2 They who are lost to outward sense
Have but flung off their robes of clay,
And, clothed in heavenly radiance,
Attend us on our lowly way.

3 And oft their spirits breathe in ours
The hope and strength and love of theirs,
Which bloom as bloom the early flowers
In breath of summer's viewless airs.

4 And silent aspirations start,
In promptings of their purer thought,
Which gently lead the troubled heart
To joys not even Hope had wrought.

571

L. M.

NORTON.

Blessedness of the Mourning Dead.

OSTAY thy tears; for they are blest,
Whose days are past, whose toil is done:
Here midnight care disturbs our rest;
Here sorrow dims the noonday sun.

2 How blest are they whose transient years
Pass like an evening meteor's flight!
Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears;
Whose course is short, unclouded, bright.

- 3 O, cheerless were our lengthened way ;
 But heaven's own light dispels the gloom,
 Streams downward from eternal day,
 And casts a glory round the tomb.
- 4 O, stay thy tears : the blest above
 Have hailed a spirit's heavenly birth,
 And sung a song of joy and love ;
 Then why should anguish reign on earth ?

572

L. M.

MRS. MACKAY.

"Asleep in Christ."

A SLEEP in Jesus ! blesséd sleep !
 From which none ever wakes to weep ;
 A calm and undisturbed repose,
 Unbroken by the dread of foes.

- 2 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest !
 Whose waking is supremely blest ;
 No fear, no woes shall dim that hour,
 Which manifests the Saviour's power !
- 3 Asleep in Jesus ! time nor space
 Debars this precious hiding-place ;
 On Indian plains, or Lapland's snows,
 Believers find the same repose.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee
 Thy kindred and their graves may be ;
 But thine is still a blesséd sleep,
 From which none ever wakes to weep.

573

L. M.

J. TAYLOR.

The Shortness of Life.

LIKE shadows gliding o'er the plain,
 Or clouds that roll successive on,
 Man's busy generations pass,
 And while we gaze their forms are gone.

2 "He lived, — he died ;" behold the sum,
 The abstract of the historian's page !
 Alike, in God's all-seeing eye,
 The infant's day, the patriarch's age.

3 O Father ! in whose mighty hand
 The boundless years and ages lie ;
 Teach us thy boon of life to prize,
 And use the moments as they fly ;

4 To crowd the narrow span of life
 With wise designs and virtuous deeds ;
 And bid us wake from death's dark night,
 To share the glory that succeeds.

574

8 & 7's M.

HORNE.

Autumn Warnings.

SEE the leaves around us falling,
 Dry and withered, to the ground ;
 Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
 In a sad and solemn sound : —

2 "Youth, on length of days presuming,
 Who the paths of pleasure tread, —
 View us, late in beauty blooming,
 Numbered now among the dead.

3 "What though yet no losses grieve you,
 Gay with health and many a grace,
 Let not cloudless skies deceive you :
 Summer gives to autumn place.

4 On the tree of life eternal,
 Let our highest hopes be stayed ;
 This alone, forever vernal,
 Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

575

L. M.

JOSEPH B SMITH.

~~A~~fraids to Die.

A FRAID to die ! O, idle fear !
 Since God our Father is so near,
 With loving arms to clasp the soul
 Released from pain and earth's control.

2 Afraid to die ! O, idle thought !
 Since Christ the immortal life hath brought
 So clearly to our raptured eyes,
 How can we shrink from Paradise !

3 Afraid to die ! no, Father, no ;
 When thou shalt call I 'll gladly go ;
 In death or life I would be thine,
 And to thy will my own resign.

576

8 & 6's M.

ANONYMOUS.

~~T~~here is no Death.

THERE is no death ! The stars go down
 To rise upon some fairer shore ;
 And bright in heaven's jewelled crown
 They shine for evermore.

- 2 There is no death ! The dust we tread
 Shall change beneath the summer showers
 To golden grain or mellow fruit,
 Or rainbow-tinted flowers.
- 3 The granite rocks disorganize
 To feed the hungry moss they bear ;
 The forest leaves drink daily life
 From out the viewless air.
- 4 There is no death ! The leaves may fall,
 The flowers may fade and pass away —
 They only wait through wintry hours
 The coming of the May.
- 5 There is no death ! An angel form
 Walks o'er the earth with silent tread,
 He bears our best loved things away,
 And then we call them " dead."
- 6 He leaves our hearts all desolate —
 He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers ;
 Transplanted into bliss, they now
 Adorn immortal bowers.

577

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Dirge.

CLAY to clay, and dust to dust !
 Let them mingle — for they must !
 Give to earth the earthly clod,
 For the spirit 's fled to God.

- 2 Deep the pit, and cold the bed,
 Where the spoils of death are laid ;
 Stiff the curtains, chill the gloom,
 Of man's melancholy tomb.

- 3 Look aloft ! The spirit's risen —
 Death cannot the soul imprison ;
 'Tis in heaven that spirits dwell,
 Glorious, though invisible.

578

7's M.

WESLEY'S COLL.

"Blessed are the Dead, that die in the Lord."

READY for their glorious crown, —
 Sorrows past and sins forgiven, —
 Here they lay their burthen down,
 Hallowed and made meet for heaven.

- 2 Yes ! the Christian's course is run ;
 Ended is the glorious strife ;
 Fought the fight, the work is done ;
 Death is swallowed up in life.

IMMORTALITY AND HEAVEN.

579

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Better Land.

THERE is a land mine eye hath seen,
 In visions of enraptured thought,
 So bright that all which spreads between
 Is with its radiant glory fraught : —

- 2 A land upon whose blissful shore
 There rests no shadow, falls no stain ;
 There those who meet shall part no more,
 And those long parted meet again.
- 3 Its skies are not like earthly skies,
 With varying hues of shade and light ;
 It hath no need of suns to rise,
 To dissipate the gloom of night.

- 4 There sweeps no desolating wind
Across that calm, serene abode ;
The wanderer there a home may find,
Within the paradise of God.

580

L. M.

MRS. STEELE.

The glorious World on High.

THERE is a glorious world on high,
Resplendent with eternal day ;
Faith views the blissful prospect nigh,
And God's own word reveals the way.

- 2 There shall the servants of the Lord
With never-fading lustre shine ;
Surprising honor ! large reward,
Conferred on man by love divine !
- 3 The shining firmament shall fade,
And sparkling stars resign their light ;
But these shall know no change nor shade,
Forever fair, forever bright.
- 4 And shall not these cold hearts of ours
Be kindled at the glorious view ?
Come, Lord, awake our active powers,
Our feeble, dying strength renew.
- 5 On wings of faith and strong desire
O, may our spirits daily rise ;
And reach at last the shining choir,
In the bright mansions of the skies.

581

8 & 4's.

MONTGOMERY.

There is a Calm for those who weep.

THERE is a calm for those who weep,
 A rest for weary pilgrims found ;
 They softly lie, and sweetly sleep,
 Low in the ground.

- 2 The storm that racks the wintry sky
 No more disturbs their deep repose
 Than summer evening's latest sigh,
 That shuts the rose.
- 3 I long to lay this painful head
 And aching heart beneath the soil ;
 To slumber in that dreamless bed,
 From all my toil.
- 4 The soul, of origin divine,
 God's glorious image, freed from clay,
 In heaven's eternal sphere shall shine,
 A star of day.
- 5 The sun is but a spark of fire,
 A transient meteor in the sky ;
 The soul, immortal as its Sire,
 Shall never die.

582

C. M.

WATTS.

A Prospect of the Heavenly Canaan.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign ;
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green ;
So, to the Jews, old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes ;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

583

C. M.

STENNETT.

Prospect of the Promised Land.

ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wistful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight !
Sweet fields, arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight !

3 All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day ;
There God, the sun, forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

4 No chilling winds or poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore ;
Sickness nor sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

584

L. M. 6 L

SARAH F. ADAMS.

*"And they found the Stone rolled away from the
Sepulchre."*

THE mourners came at break of day
Unto the garden-sepulchre ;
With darkened hearts to weep and pray,
For Him, the loved one, buried there.
What radiant light dispels the gloom ?
An angel sits beside the tomb.

2 Then mourn we not beloved dead,
E'en while we come to weep and pray ;
The happy spirit far hath fled
To brighter realms of endless day ;
Immortal hope dispels the gloom !
An angel sits beside the tomb.

585

8 & 6's M.

W. B. TAPPAN.

Heaven Anticipated.

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest
 To mourning wanderers given ;
 There is a joy for souls distressed,
 A balm for every wounded breast ;
 'T is found alone in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
 By sins and sorrows driven,
 When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
 Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
 And all is drear — 't is heaven.

3 There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
 The heart no longer riven,—
 And views the tempest passing by,
 Sees evening shadows quickly fly,
 And all serene in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
 And joys supreme are given ;
 There rays divine disperse the gloom ;
 Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
 Appears the dawn of heaven.

586

L. M. 8 L.

BOWRING

The Hope of another Life.

IF all our hopes and all our fears
 Were prisoned in life's narrow bound ;
 If — travellers through this vale of tears —
 We saw no better world beyond ;
 O, who could check the rising sigh ?
 What earthly thing could pleasure give ?
 O, who could venture then to die ?
 Or, who could venture then to live ?

- 2 Were life a dark and desert moor,
 Where mist and clouds eternal spread
 Their gloomy veil behind, before,
 And tempests thunder overhead ;
 Where not a sunbeam breaks the gloom,
 And not a floweret smiles beneath,—
 Who could exist in such a tomb ?
 Who, dwell in darkness and in death ?
- 3 And such were life, without the ray
 Of our divine religion given ;
 'T is this that makes our darkness day,—
 'T is this that makes our earth a heaven.
 Bright is the golden sun above,
 And beautiful the flowers that bloom,
 And all is joy, and all is love,
 Reflected from the world to come.

587

C. M.

CH. PSALMIST.

The Heavenly Home.

JERUSALEM ! my happy home !
 Name ever dear to me !
 When shall my labors have an end
 In joy, and peace, and thee ?

- 2 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
 Nor sin nor sorrow know :
 Blest seats ! through bright or stormy scenes
 I onward press to you.
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
 Around my Saviour stand ;
 And soon my friends in Christ below
 Will join the glorious band.

4 Jerusalem ! my happy home !
 My soul still pants for thee ;
 Then shall my labors have an end,
 When I thy peace shall see.

588

8 & 7's M. J. G. BARTHOLOMEW.

Guardian Angels.

"And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him."

IS it true that angels hear us,
 When we sing our songs of praise ?
 That bright wings are waving near us,
 When to heaven our thoughts we raise ?
 Is it true that when we're praying
 Radiant forms are bending near ?
 That they know what we are saying,
 And our every word can hear ?

2 Is it true that in our sorrow,
 They in tender love draw nigh,
 Telling us of that bright morrow,
 Where no tear shall dim the eye ?
 Do they come on holy missions
 From our Father's home above,
 To return with our petitions,
 And our songs of praise and love ?

3 Can we doubt since that bright legion
 Came rejoicing to the earth,
 Leaving the celestial region
 To announce the Saviour's birth ?
 Or when in the garden bending
 Christ was filled with pain and grief,
 Holy angels were attending,
 With their words of sweet relief ?

- 4 And if men have heard their chorus,
 On the earth in days of old,
 May they not be bending o'er us,
 With their crowns and harps of gold?
 Let us listen to their singing,
 For it is of heavenly love;
 And the very air is ringing
 With their praise of God above.

589

S. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Forever with the Lord.

“FOREVER with the Lord,”
 Amen. So let it be;
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 And immortality.
 Here in the body pent,
 Absent from him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.

- 2 My Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul, how near,
 At times, to faith's aspiring eye,
 Thy golden gates appear!
 Yet doubts still intervene,
 And all my comfort flies;
 Like Noah's dove, I flit between
 Rough seas and stormy skies.

- 3 “Forever with the Lord!”
 Father, if 't is thy will,
 The promise of thy gracious word,
 E'en here to me fulfil.

Be thou at my right hand,
 So shall I never fail :
 Uphold me, and I needs must stand ;
 Fight, and I shall prevail.

- 4 So, when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.
 Knowing "as I am known,"
 How shall I love that word,
 And oft repeat before the throne,
 "Forever with the Lord !"

590

S. M.

MRS. STEELE .

Heaven.

FAR from these scenes of night
 Unbounded glories rise,
 And realms of infinite delight,
 Unknown to mortal eyes.

- 2 No cloud those regions know,
 Forever bright and fair ;
 For sin, the source of mortal woe,
 Can never enter there.
- 3 There night is never known,
 Nor sun's faint, sickly ray ;
 But glory from th' eternal throne
 Spreads everlasting day.
- 4 O, may this prospect fire
 Our hearts with ardent love !
 And lively faith and strong desire
 Bear every thought above.

591

C. M.

C. D. STUART.

Attractions of Heaven.

AS distant lands beyond the sea,
 When friends go thence, draw nigh,
 So heaven, when friends have thither gone,
 Draws nearer from the sky.

2 And as those lands the dearer grow,
 When friends are long away,
 So heaven itself, through loved ones dead,
 Grows dearer day by day.

3 Heaven is not far from those who see,
 With the pure spirit's sight,
 But near, and in the very hearts
 Of those who see aright.

592

7's M.

TOPLADY.

The Freed Spirit.

DEATHLESS principle, arise ;
 Soar, thou native of the skies ;
 Pearl of price, by Jesus bought,
 To his glorious likeness wrought,
 Go to shine before his throne,
 Deck his mediatorial crown ;
 Go, his triumphs to adorn,
 Made for God — to God return.

2 Burst thy shackles, drop thy clay,
 Sweetly breathe thyself away ;
 Singing, to thy crown remove,
 Swift of wing, and fired with love.
 Shudder not to pass the stream ;
 Venture all thy care on him ;
 Him, whose dying love and power
 Stilled its tossing, hushed its roar.

- 3 Saints in glory perfect made,
 Wait thy passage through the shade ;
 Ardent for thy coming o'er,
 See, they throng the blissful shore ;
 Mount, their transports to improve,
 Join the longing choir above ;
 Swiftly to their wish be given ;
 Kindle higher joy in heaven.

593

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The World to Come.

- T**HERE is a world we have not seen,
 That wasting time can ne'er destroy,
 Where mortal footsteps have not been,
 Nor ear hath caught its sounds of joy.
- 2 That world to come ! and O, how blest ! —
 Fairer than prophets ever told ;
 And never did an angel-guest
 One half its blessedness unfold.
- 3 It is all holy and serene, —
 The land of glory and repose ;
 And there, to dim the radiant scene,
 No tear of sorrow ever flows.
- 4 It is not fanned by summer gale ;
 'T is not refreshed by vernal showers ;
 It never needs the moonbeam pale,
 For there are known no evening hours.
- 5 There forms unseen by mortal eye,
 Too glorious for our sight to bear,
 Are walking with their God on high,
 And waiting our arrival there.

594

11's M.

MUHLENBURG.

Longing for Heaven.

I WOULD not live alway ; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the
way ;

The few lucid mornings that dawn on us here
Are followed by gloom or beclouded with fear.

- 2 I would not live alway thus fettered by sin —
Temptation without and corruption within :
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway, no — welcome the tomb :
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its
gloom ;
There sweet be my rest ; he will bid me arise,
To share in his joy and his life in the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway away from his God —
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the
plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns ?
- 5 There saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet ;
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

595

S. M.

BRIGG'S COLL.

The Heavenly Call.

COME to the land of peace,
From shadows come away,
Where all the sounds of weeping cease,
And storms no more have sway.

2 Fear hath no dwelling here,
 But pure repose and love
 Breathe through the bright, celestial air,
 The spirit of the dove.

3 Come to the bright and blest,
 Gathered from every land ;
 For here thy soul shall find its rest,
 Amidst the shining band.

4 In this divine abode
 Change leaves no saddening trace ;
 Come, trusting spirit, to thy God,
 Thy holy resting-place !

596

L. M.

BOWRING.

Memory of the Just.

EARTH'S transitory things decay,
 Its pomps, its pleasures pass away ;
 But the sweet memory of the good
 Survives in the vicissitude.

2 As 'mid the ever-rolling sea,
 The eternal isles established be,
 'Gainst which the surges of the main
 Fret, dash, and break themselves in vain : —

3 As in the heavens the urns divine
 Of golden light forever shine ;
 Though clouds may darken, storms may rage,
 They still shine on from age to age : —

4 So, through the ocean-tide of years,
 The memory of the just appears ;
 So, through the tempest and the gloom,
 The good man's virtues light the tomb.

597

C. M.

H. B. STOWE.

The other World.

IT lies around us like a cloud, —
A world we do not see;
Yet the sweet closing of an eye
May bring us there to be.

2 Sweet hearts around us throb and beat,
Sweet helping hands are stirred,
And palpitates the veil between
With breathings almost heard.

3 The silence — awful, sweet, and calm —
They have no power to break;
For mortal words are not for them
To utter or partake.

4 Scarce knowing if we wake or sleep,
Scarce asking where we are,
We feel all evil sink away
All sorrow and all care.

598

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Preparation for Heaven.

HEAVEN is a place of rest from sin,
But all who hope to enter there
Should here that holy course begin
Which shall their souls for rest prepare.

2 Clean hearts, O God, in us create;
Right spirits in us, Lord, renew;
Commence we now that higher state;
Now do thy will as angels do.

- 3 In Jesus' footsteps may we tread,
 Learn every lesson of his love;
 And be from grace to glory led,
 From heaven below to heaven above.

599

C. M.

DODDRIDGE

The Way to the Heavenly City.

SING, ye redeemed of the Lord,
 Your great Deliverer sing;
 Pilgrims, for Zion's city bound,
 Be joyful in your King.

- 2 A hand divine shall lead you on
 Through all the blissful road,
 Till to the sacred mount you rise,
 And see your Father, God.
- 3 There garlands of immortal joy
 Shall bloom on every head,
 While sorrow, sighing, and distress,
 Like shadows all are fled.
- 4 March on in your Redeemer's strength,
 Pursue his footsteps still,
 And let the prospect cheer your eye
 While laboring up the hill.

600

7's M. 6 l.

BOWRING.

The Pilgrimage of Life.

LEAD us with thy gentle sway,
 As a willing child is led;
 Speed us on our forward way,
 As a pilgrim, Lord, is sped,
 Who with prayers and helps divine
 Seeks a consecrated shrine.

2 We are pilgrims, and our goal
Is that distant land whose bourn
Is the haven of the soul ;
Where the mourners cease to mourn,
Where the Saviour's hand will dry
Every tear from every eye.

3 Lead us thither ! thou dost know
All the way ; but wanderers we
Often miss our path below,
And stretch out our hands to thee ;
Guide us, — save us, — and prepare
Our appointed mansion there !

601

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The River of Life.

THERE is a pure and peaceful wave,
That issues from the throne of love,
Whose waters gladden as they lave
The bright and heavenly courts above.

2 The pilgrim faint, who seems to sink
Beneath the sultry sky of time,
May here repose, and freely drink
The waters of that better clime.

3 And every soul may here partake
The blessings of the fount above ;
And none who drink will e'er forsake
The crystal stream of boundless love.

Evening Meditations.

BEHOLD the western evening light,
It melts in deepening gloom ;
So calmly Christians sink away,
Descending to the tomb.
The winds breathe low, — the withering leaf
Scarce whispers from the tree ;
So gently flows the parting breath,
When good men cease to be.

2 How beautiful, on all the hills,
The crimson light is shed,
'T is like the peace the Christian gives
To mourners round his bed.
How mildly on the wandering cloud
The sunset beam is cast,
'T is like the memory left behind,
When loved ones breathe their last.

3 And now above the dews of night
The yellow star appears ;
So faith springs in the hearts of those
Whose eyes are bathed in tears.
But soon the morning's happier light
Its glories shall restore ;
And eyelids that are sealed in death
Shall wake to close no more.

CONSOLATION.

603

C. M.

MOORE.

Consolation.

O THOU who driest the mourner's tear,
How dark this world would be,
If, when deceived and wounded here,
We could not fly to thee !

2 But thou wilt heal the broken heart,
Which like the plants that throw
Their fragrance from the wounded part,
Breathes sweetness out of woe.

3 When joy no longer soothes or cheers,
And e'en the hope that threw
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears
Is dimmed and vanished too ;

4 Then sorrow, touched by thee, grows bright,
With more than rapture's ray ;
As darkness shows us worlds of light
We never saw by day.

604

L. P. M.

WATTS.

Source of Consolation,

I 'LL praise my Maker while I've breath,
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers ; —
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God ; — he made the sky,
 And earth, and seas, with all their train,
 His truth forever stands secure ;
 He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor ;
 And none shall find his promise vain.
- 3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind ;
 The Lord supports the sinking mind ;
 He sends the laboring conscience peace ;
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow and the fatherless,
 And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
 And, when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers ; —
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past
 While life and thought and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

605

L. M.

NORTON.

Trust and Submission.

MY God, I thank thee ! may no thought
 E'er deem thy chastisements severe ;
 But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
 Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

- 2 Thy mercy bids all nature bloom ;
 The sun shines bright, and man is gay ;
 Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom,
 That darkens o'er his little day.

3 Full many a throb of grief and pain
 Thy frail and erring child must know :
 But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
 Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

4 Thy various messengers employ ;
 Thy purposes of love fulfil ;
 And 'mid the wreck of human joy,
 Let kneeling faith adore thy will.

606

L. M.

BRYANT.

"Blessed are they that mourn."

DEEM not that they are blessed alone,
 Whose days a peaceful tenor keep ;
 The God, who loves our race, has shown
 A blessing for the eyes that weep.

2 The light of smiles shall fill again
 The lids that overflow with tears,
 And weary hours of woe and pain
 Are earnest of serenest years.

3 O, there are days of sunny rest
 For every dark and troubled night !
 Grief may abide, an evening guest,
 But joy shall come with early light.

4 And thou, who o'er thy friend's low bier
 Sheddest the bitter drops like rain,
 Hope that a brighter, happier sphere
 Will give him to thy arms again.

5 For God hath marked each anguished day
 And numbered every secret tear ;
 And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
 For all his children suffer here.

607

P. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Friends die, but to live again.

FRRIEND after friend departs ;
 Who hath not lost a friend ?
 There is no union here of hearts,
 That finds not here an end.
 Were this frail world our only rest,
 Living or dying, none were blest.

2 Beyond the flight of time,
 Beyond this vale of death,
 There surely is some blessed clime,
 Where life is not a breath,
 Nor life's affections but a fire
 Whose sparks fly upward to expire.

3 There is a world above,
 Where parting is unknown, —
 A whole eternity of love
 And blessedness alone ;
 And faith beholds the dying here
 Translated to that happier sphere.

4 Thus, star by star declines
 Till all are passed away,
 As morning high and higher shines
 To pure and perfect day.
 Nor sink those stars in empty night —
 They hide themselves in heaven's own light.

608

C. M.

WHITTIER.

God's Love and Care.

I LONG for household voices gone,
 For vanished smiles I long,
 But God hath led my dear ones on,
 And he can do no wrong.

- 2 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
- 3 And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed he will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.
- 4 And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar ;
No harm from him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.
- 5 I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air ;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

609

C. M.

WATTS.

Mourn not the Departed.

WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.

- 2 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
The grave where once our Saviour lay,
Hath lost its fearful gloom.
- 3 Thence he arose — and now commends
To us his gracious charms !
The glory that his truth attends,
Death of its sting disarms.

- 4 Though earth and all its joys be dim,
 On him in faith rely ;
 Our life is hid with Christ in him, —
 That life can never die.

610

12 & 11's M.

HEBER.

Thou art gone to the Grave.

THOU art gone to the grave ; but we will
 not deplore thee ;
 Though sorrows and darkness encompass the
 tomb ;
 The Saviour has passed through its portals be-
 fore thee ;
 And the lamp of his love is thy guide through
 the gloom.

- 2 Thou art gone to the grave ; we no longer be-
 hold thee,
 Nor tread the rough paths of the world by
 thy side :
 But the wide arms of mercy are spread to en-
 fold thee,
 And sinners may hope, since the Saviour
 hath died.

- 3 Thou art gone to the grave ; and, its mansion
 forsaking,
 Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt lingered
 long ;
 But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on
 thy waking,
 And the sound thou didst hear was the sera-
 phim's song.

- 4 Thou art gone to the grave ; but we will not
deplore thee ;
Since God was thy Refuge, thy Guardian,
thy Guide ;
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore
thee ;
And death has no sting, since the Saviour
hath died.

611

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Christian Hope.

- T**HE broken ties of happier days,
How often do they seem
To come before the mental gaze,
Like a remembered dream ;
- 2 And earthly hand can ne'er again
Unite these broken ties,
Around us each dissevered chain
In sparkling ruin lies.
- 3 O, who in such a world as this,
Could bear their lot of pain,
Did not one radiant hope of bliss
Unclouded yet remain ?
- 4 That hope the sovereign Lord has given,
Who reigns above the skies ;—
Hope, that unites our souls to heaven,
By faith's endearing ties.

612

11 & 4's M.

WHITTIER.

The Angels of Grief.

WITH silence only as their benediction,
 God's angels come,
 Where, in the shadow of a great affliction,
 The soul sits dumb !

2 Yet would we say, what every heart approveth,—
 Our Father's will,
 Calling to him the dear ones whom he loveth,
 In mercy still.

3 Not upon us or ours the solemn angel
 Hath evil wrought ;
 The funeral anthem is a glad evangel ;
 The good die not !

4 God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly
 What he has given ;
 They live on earth in thought and deed, as truly
 As in his heaven.

613

10 & 11's.

MOORE.

Come, ye Disconsolate.

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish ;
 Come, at the shrine of God fervently kneel,
 Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
 anguish ;
 Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
 Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure,
 Here speaks the Comforter, in God's name saying,
 Earth has no sorrow, that heaven cannot cure.

- 3 Here see the bread of life ; see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God, living and pure ;
 Come to the feast of love ; come, ever knowing
 Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

614

6 & 4's M.

ANN W. HALL.

Prayer in Sorrow.

FATHER, O, hear me now !
 Father divine !
 Thou, only thou, canst see
 The heart's deep agony, —
 Help me to say to thee,
 Thy will, not mine !

- 2 O God ! be thou my stay
 In this dark hour ;
 Kindly each sorrow hear,
 Hush every troubled fear,
 And let me still revere
 And own thy power.

- 3 In thee alone I trust,
 The Holy One !
 Humbly to thee I pray
 That, through each troubled day
 Of life, I still may say,
 Thy will be done.

615

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Not lost, but gone before.

WHY should we weep and mourn for those
 Whose places know them here no more ;
 Released from all life's hurtful foes,
 They are not lost, — but gone before.

- 2 How many weary days on earth,
How many griefs, they numbered o'er !
Now they enjoy a heavenly birth :
They are not lost, — but gone before.
- 3 Dear is the spot where Christians sleep,
And sweet the strain which angels pour ;
O, why should we in anguish weep ?
They are not lost, — but gone before.

The Eternal Years.

- H**OW shalt thou bear the cross that now
So dread a weight appears ?
Keep quietly to God, and think
Upon the eternal years.
- 2 Austerity is little help,
Although it somewhat cheers ;
Thine oil of gladness is the thought
Of the eternal years.
- 3 Bear gently, suffer like a child,
Nor be ashamed of tears ;
Kiss the sweet cross, and in thy heart
Sing of the eternal years.
- 4 Death will have rainbows round it, seen
Through calm contrition's tears,
If tranquil Hope but trims her lamp
At the eternal years.

FUNERAL HYMNS.

617

6 & 4's M.

MRS. SOUTHEY.

Deathbed of the King.

TREAD softly — bow the head —
 In reverent silence bow ;
 No passing bell doth toll ;
 Yet an immortal soul
 Is passing now.

- 2 Stranger ! however great,
 With holy reverence bow ;
 There 's one in that poor shed,
 One by that paltry bed,
 Greater than thou.
- 3 Oh ! change — O wondrous change !
 Burst are the prison bars —
 This moment, there, so low,
 So agonized, and now
 Beyond the stars !
- 4 Oh ! change — stupendous change !
 There lies the soulless clod :
 The sun eternal breaks,
 The new immortal wakes,
 Wakes with his God !

618

7's M.

C. WESLEY.

The Christian's Death.

NOW the Christian's course is run,
 Ended is the glorious strife ;
 Fought the fight, the crown is won,
 Death is swallowed up of life.

- 2 Borne by angels on their wings,
 From the earth his spirit flies
 To the Lord he loved, and sings,
 Triumphant in paradise.
- 3 Join we, then, with one accord
 In the new and joyful song ;
 Absent from our glorious Lord
 We shall not continue long ;
- 4 We shall quit the house of clay,
 Better joys with him to share ;
 We shall see the realms of day,
 We shall meet our brethren there.

619

L. M.

WATTS

Death and Burial of a Christian.

- UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb !
 Take this new treasure to thy trust,
 And give these sacred relics room
 To seek a slumber in thy dust.
- 2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
 Invade thy bounds ; no mortal woes
 Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
 While angels watch the soft repose.
- 3 So Jesus slept ; God's dying Son
 Passed through the grave, and blessed the bed ;
 Then rest, dear saint, for from his throne
 Morning shall break, and pierce the shade.
- 4 Hail ! glorious resurrection morn !
 Attend, O earth, thy Sovereign's word !
 Not earthly dust, but souls new-born,
 Shall live forever with the Lord.

620

S. M.

MONTGOMERY.

On the Death of an aged Christian.

"I have fought a good fight ; I have finished my course."

SERVANT of God, well done !
 Rest from thy loved employ :
 The battle fought, the victory won,
 Enter thy Master's joy.
 The voice at midnight came,
 He started up to hear ;
 A mortal arrow pierced his frame—
 He fell, but felt no fear.

2 Tranquil amidst alarms,
 It found him on the field,
 A veteran slumbering on his arms,
 Beneath his red-cross shield.
 His spirit, with a bound,
 Burst its encumbering clay ;
 His tent, at sunrise, on the ground,
 A darkened ruin lay.

3 The pains of death are past,
 Labor and sorrow cease,
 And life's long warfare closed at last,
 His soul is found in peace.
 Soldier of Christ ! well done !
 Praise be thy new employ ;
 And while eternal ages run,
 Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

621

S. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Go Rest, fair Child.

GO to thy rest, fair child !
 Go to thy dreamless bed,
 While yet so gentle, undefiled,
 With blessings on thy head.

2 Ere sin had seared the breast,
 Or sorrow woke the tear, —
 Rise to thy throne of changeless rest,
 In yon celestial sphere.

3 Because thy smile was fair,
 Thy lip and eye so bright,
 Because thy loving cradle care
 Was such a fond delight, —

4 Shall love with weak embrace,
 Thy upward wing detain?
 No, gentle angel, seek thy place
 Amid the cherub train.

Death of the Young.

CALM on the bosom of thy God,
 Young spirit, rest thee now!
 E'en while with us thy footsteps trod,
 His seal was on thy brow.

2 Dust, to its narrow house beneath!
 Soul, to its place on high!
 They that have seen thy look in death,
 No more may fear to die.

3 Lone are the paths and sad the bowers
 Whence thy meek smile is gone;
 But O, a brighter home than ours,
 In heaven is now thine own.

623

8 & 7's M. R. C. WATERSTON.

Death of a Female Scholar.

ONE sweet flower has drooped and faded,
One sweet infant voice has fled,
One fair brow the grave has shaded,
One dear schoolmate now is dead.

2 But we feel no thought of sadness,
For our friend is happy now ;
She has knelt in soul-felt gladness,
Where the blessed angels bow.

3 She has gone to heaven before us,
But she turns and waves her hand,
Pointing to the glories o'er us,
In that happy spirit land.

4 God, our Father, watch above us,
Keep us from all danger free ;
Do thou guard and guide and love us,
Till, like her, we go to thee.

624

C. M.

WHITTIER.

Death of a young Girl.

ANOTHER hand is beckoning us,
Another call is given :
And glows once more with angel steps
The path that leads to heaven.

2 O, half we deemed she needed not
The changing of her sphere,
To give to heaven a shining one,
Who walked an angel here.

3 Unto our Father's will alone
 One thought has reconciled ;
 That he whose love exceedeth ours
 Hath taken home his child.

4 Fold her, O Father, in thine arms,
 And let her henceforth be
 A messenger of love between
 Our human hearts and thee.

5 Still let her mild rebukings stand
 Between us and the wrong,
 And her dear memory serve to make
 Our faith in goodness strong.

625

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Death of a Minister.

WHAT though the arm of conquering death
 Does God's own house invade ;
 What though our teacher and our friend
 Is numbered with the dead ;

2 Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
 The aged and the young ;
 The watchful eye in darkness closed,
 And dumb th' instructive tongue ;

3 Th' eternal Shepherd still survives,
 His teaching to impart :
 Lord, be our Leader and our Guide,
 And rule and keep our heart.

4 Yes, while the dear Redeemer lives,
 We have a boundless store,
 And shall be fed with what he gives,
 Who lives for evermore.

626

P. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Death of a faithful Minister.

ON Zion's holy walls
 Is quenched a beacon light,
 In vain the watchman calls, —
 "Sentry! what of the night?"
 No answering voice is here:
 Say — does the soldier sleep?
 O yes — upon the bier,
 His watch no more to keep.

2 Peace to thee, man of God!
 Thine earthly toils are o'er,
 The thorny path is trod,
 The Shepherd trod before:
 Full well he kept his word, —
 "I'm with thee to the end;
 Fear not! I am the Lord,
 Thy never-failing friend."

3 We have no dirge for thee,
 It should not call a tear
 To know that thou art free;
 Thy home — it was not here!
 Joy to thee, man of God!
 Thy heaven-course is begun,
 Unshrinking, thou hast trod
 Death's vale, — thy race is run.

627

11 & 10's M.

W. M. FERNALD.

A Vision of the Eternal Glorg.

O GOD of glory! when with eye uplifted,
 Eye of the soul in visioned wonder clear;
 And when by thine eternal spirit gifted,
 What deep revealings to the soul appear!

- 2 Nature recedes ; and in the expanse eternal,
 Spreading and opening to my raptured sight,
 I see the hosts of God, the heights supernal,
 The church triumphant crowned in heaven's
 own light.
- 3 Ah ! there are they who, once among the lowly,
 Erst trod the paths of patient virtue here ;
 And there are they who, in thy presence holy,
 Trembled for sin, but knew no other fear.
- 4 Prophets, reformers, — they who, God revering,
 Battled with hoary wrong and ancient might ;
 Behold them now in triumph reappearing
 On all the hills of God, in glory bright !
- 5 In deepening vision, flames a light before them,
 Where a long train of martyrs rise to view ;
 And lo ! a central figure bending o'er them,
 The dear Redeemer crowning them anew.
- 6 Victors and heroes all, I see them waving
 Triumphant palms, in robes of purest white :
 No more the terrors of the conflict braving,
 Peace is their lot, and heaven is their delight.

628

11 & 6's.

LONGFELLOW.

Resignation.

THERE is no flock, however watched and
 tended,
 But one dead lamb is there !
 There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
 But has one vacant chair.

- 2 Let us be patient ! These severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.
- 3 We see but dimly through the mists and vapors
Amid these earthly damps,
What seem to us but sad, funereal tapers
May be heaven's distant lamps.
- 4 There is no Death ! What seems so is transition ;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian
Whose portal we call death.
- 5 She is not dead — the child of our affection,
But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,
And Christ himself doth rule.
- 6 We will be patient, and assuage the feeling
We may not wholly stay ;
By silence sanctifying, not concealing,
The grief that must have way.

629

L. M.

LONGFELLOW.

Suspensa.

TAKE them, O death ! and bear away
Whatever thou canst call thine own,
Thine image stamped upon this clay
Doth give thee that, but that alone.

- 2 Take them, O grave ! and let them lie
 Folded upon thy narrow shelves,
As garments by the soul laid by,
 And precious only to ourselves !
- 3 Take them, O great Eternity !
 Our little life is but a gust
That bends the branches of thy tree
 And trails its blossoms in the dust.

The Church.

ITS WORTH AND WORK.

630

7's M. SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS.

Glorv of the Church.

ON thy church, O Power Divine,
Cause thy glorious face to shine;
Till the nations from afar
Hail her as their guiding star;
Till her sons, from zone to zone,
Make thy great salvation known.

2 Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
Earth shall yield her rich increase,
Every breeze shall whisper peace,
And the world's remotest bound,
With the voice of praise resound.

631

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Jewish and the Christian Zion. Ps. cxxxv.

WITH stately towers and bulwarks strong,
Unrivalled and alone,
Loved theme of many a sacred song,
God's holy city shone.

- 2 Thus fair was Zion's chosen seat,
 The glory of all lands ;
 Yet fairer, and in strength complete,
 The Christian temple stands.
- 3 The faithful of each clime and age
 This glorious church compose ;
 Built on a rock, with idle rage
 The threatening tempest blows.
- 4 In vain may hostile bands alarm,
 For God is her defence ;
 How weak, how powerless is each arm,
 Against Omnipotence !

632

8 & 7's M.

J. NEWTON.

"Glorious things spoken of Zion."

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God !
 He whose word cannot be broken
 Formed thee for his own abode.
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose ?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

- 2 See ! the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove.
 Who can faint while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst t' assuage ?
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver
 Never fails from age to age.

- 3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear !
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show ;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

633

S. M.

DWIGHT.

Attachment to the Church.

- I** LOVE thy church, O God ;
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.
- 2 For her my tears shall fall ;
For her my prayers ascend ;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 4 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

634

H. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Beauty and Exaltation of Zion.

O ZION, tune thy voice,
 And raise thy hands on high ;
 Tell all the earth thy joys,
 And shout salvation nigh :
 Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
 And wide extend thy rays divine.

2 He gilds thy morning face
 With beams that cannot fade ;
 His all-resplendent grace
 He sheds upon thy head :
 Thy form the nations round shall view,
 Divinely crowned with lustre new.

3 In honor to his name
 Reflect that sacred light,
 And loud that grace proclaim
 Which makes thy darkness bright :
 His praise pursue, till sovereign love
 The glory raise in worlds above.

MEMBERSHIP AND ORDINANCES.

635

C. M.

C. WESLEY.

The Church Below and Above.

THE saints on earth and those above,
 But one communion make ;
 Joined to the Lord in bonds of love,
 All of his grace partake.

- 2 One family, we dwell in him :
One church above, beneath ;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow ;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.
- 4 O God, be thou our constant guide !
Then, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

636

S. M.

BEDDOME.

Christian Antyp.

- L**ET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread ;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ, their Head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found ;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crowned :
- 3 Envy and strife be gone,
And only kindness known ;
While all one common Father have,
One common Master own.
- 4 Thus will the church below
Resemble that above,
Where springs of purest pleasure rise,
And every heart is love.

637

C. M.

SCHMOLCK.

Death and Life in Christ.

LORD, let thy conquering banner wave
 O'er hearts thou makest free,
 And point the path that from the grave
 Leads heavenward up to thee.

- 2 We bury all our sin and crime
 Deep in our Saviour's tomb,
 And seek the treasures there that time
 Nor change can e'er consume.
- 3 We die with thee : O let us live
 Henceforth to thee aright ;
 The blessings thou hast died to give,
 Be daily in our sight.
- 4 Fearless we lay us in the tomb,
 And sleep the night away.
 If thou art there to break the gloom,
 And call us back to day.

638

C. M.

S. F. SMITH.

One in Christ.

PLANTED in Christ, the living
 This day, with one accord,
 Ourselves, with humble faith and joy,
 We yield to thee, O Lord !

- 2 Joined in one body may we be ;
 One inward life partake ;
 One be our heart, one heavenly hope
 In every bosom wake.

- 3 In prayer, in effort, tears, and toils,
 One wisdom be our guide ;
 Taught by one spirit from above,
 In thee may we abide.
- 4 Then, when among the saints in light
 Our joyful spirits shine,
 Shall anthems of immortal praise,
 O Lamb of God, be thine.

639

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Uniting with the Church.

- O** HAPPY day that fixed my choice
 On thee, my Saviour, and my Lord !
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
 And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows
 To him who merits all my love !
 Let cheerful anthems fill the house,
 While to his altar now I move.
- 3 'Tis done — the great transaction's done ;
 I am my Lord's, and he is mine ;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart !
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ;
 Here have I found a nobler part,
 Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.
- 5 High heaven, that hears the solemn vow,
 That vow renewed shall daily hear,
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

640

7's M.

MONTGOMERY.

Joined to God's People.

PEOPLE of the living God,
 I have sought the world around,
 Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
 Peace and comfort nowhere found.

2 Now to you my spirit turns, —
 Turns, a fugitive unblest;
 Brethren, where your altar burns,
 O, receive me into rest.

3 Lonely I no longer roam,
 Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
 Where you dwell shall be my home,
 Where you die shall be my grave.

641

8 & 7's M.

HARRIS.

Before Communion.

BREAD of the world, in mercy broken!
 Wine of the soul, in mercy shed!
 By whom the words of life were spoken,
 And in whose death our sins are dead!

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
 Look on the tears by sinners shed,
 And be thy feast to us the token,
 That by thy grace our souls are fed.

642

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Christ's Law of Love.

YE followers of the Prince of peace,
 Who round his table draw!
 Remember what his spirit was,
 What his peculiar law.

- 2 The love which all his bosom filled
 Did all his actions guide ;
 Inspired by love, he lived and taught,
 Inspired by love, he died.
- 3 And do you love him? do you feel
 Your warm affection move?
 This is the proof which he demands, —
 That you each other love.

643

C. M.

S. GILMAN.

O GOD, accept the sacred hour
 Which we to thee have given ;
 And let this hallowed scene have power
 To raise our souls to heaven.

2. Still let us hold till life departs,
 The precepts of thy Son,
 Nor let our thoughtless, thankless hearts,
 Forget what he has done.
3. His true disciples may we live,
 From all corruption free,
 And humbly learn like him to give
 Our powers, our wills to Thee.

644

7's M.

BOWRING

A Communion Hymn.

NOT with terror do we meet
 At the board by Jesus spread ;
 Not in mystery drink and eat
 Of the Saviour's wine and bread.

2 'Tis his memory we record,
 'Tis his virtues we proclaim;
 Grateful to our honored Lord,
 Here we bless his sacred name.

3 Yes, we will remember thee,
 Friend and Saviour; and thy feast
 Of all services shall be
 Holiest and welcomest.

645

S. M.

ENG. BAP. COLL

Obeying Christ.

HERE, Saviour, we would come,
 In thine appointed way;
 Obedient to thy high commands,
 Our solemn vows we pay.

2 O, bless this sacred rite,
 To bring us near to thee;
 And may we find that as our day
 Our strength shall also be.

646

C. M.

E. TAYLOR.

Thoughts at the Communion.

OH, HERE, if ever, God of love!
 Let strife and hatred cease;
 And every thought harmonious move,
 And every heart be peace.

2 Not here, where met to think on him
 Whose latest thoughts were ours,
 Shall mortal passions come to dim
 The prayer devotion pours.

- 3 “Thy kingdom come ;” we watch, we wait,
 To hear thy cheering call ;
 When heaven shall ope its glorious gate,
 And God be all in all.

647

S. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Communion with God and Christ.

MY heavenly Father calls,
 And Christ invites me near ;
 With both my friendship shall be sweet,
 And my communion dear.

- 2 God pities all my griefs ;
 He pardons every day ;
 Almighty to protect my soul,
 And wise to guide my way.
- 3 Jesus, my living Head,
 I bless thy faithful care ;
 My Advocate before the throne,
 And my Forerunner there.
- 4 Here fix my roving heart ;
 Here wait my warmest love,
 Till the communion be complete,
 In nobler scenes above.

648

C. M.

STANLEY.

Yet there is Room.

YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,
 Behold a royal feast,
 Where Mercy spreads her bounteous store
 For every humble guest.

- 2 There Jesus stands with open arms ;
 He calls — he bids you come :
 Though guilt restrains, and fear alarms,
 Behold, there yet is room.
- 3 O, come, and with his children taste
 The blessings of his love ;
 While hope expects the sweet repast
 Of nobler joys above.
- 4 There, with united heart and voice,
 Before th' eternal throne,
 Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,
 In songs on earth unknown.
- 5 And yet ten thousand thousand more
 Are welcome still to come :
 Ye longing souls, the grace adore,
 Approach, there yet is room.

649

S. M.

FURNESS.

The Communion.

- H**ERE, in the broken bread,
 Here, in the cup we take,
 His body and his blood behold,
 Who suffered for our sake.
- 2 O thou, who didst allow
 Thy Son to suffer thus,
 Father, what more couldst thou have done,
 Than thou hast done for us ?
- 3 We are persuaded now
 That nothing can divide
 Thy children from thy boundless love,
 Displayed in Him who died ; —

- 4 Who died to make us sure
Of mercy, truth, and peace,
And from the power and pains of sin
To bring a full release.

650

L. M.

GASKELL.

Bearing with us the dying of Jesus.

NOT in this simple rite alone
May Calvary's cross to us be shown,
But may we turn, in many an hour,
To feel its soul-constraining power.

- 2 When indolence would have its will,
And selfish ease would keep us still,
Then to the Saviour may we look,
And meet his eye's serene rebuke.
- 3 When men have done us cruel wrong,
And angry thoughts are rising strong,
May we with softened hearts turn there,
And learn the Lord's forgiving prayer.
- 4 When sin looks tempting in our eyes,
May Jesus on the cross arise,
And ask if we will him forsake,
And wear the chains he died to break.
- 5 When pain, or sickness, or distress,
Our fainting souls would overpress,
To him on Calvary looking still,
May we find strength to bear God's will.

651

7's M.

CONDER.

The Symbols of Spiritual Food.

BREAD of heaven, on thee we feed,
 For thy flesh is meat indeed ;
 Ever let our souls be fed
 With this true and living bread.

2 Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
 This blest cup of sacrifice ;
 Lord, thy wounds our healing give ;
 To thy cross we look and live.

3 Day by day with strength supplied,
 Through the life of Him who died ;
 Lord of life, O let us be
 Rooted, grafted, built on thee.

652

L. M.

STENNETT.

Commemoration of Christ's Death.

THUS we commemorate the day
 On which our dearest Lord was slain :
 Thus we our pious homage pay,
 Till he appear on earth again.

2 Come, great Redeemer, open wide
 The curtains of the parting sky ;
 On a bright cloud in triumph ride,
 And on the wind's swift pinions fly.

653

L. M.

J. LOMBARD.

"That they may all be one."

WHEN death was on the path he trod,
 And Jesus saw his work was done,
 He raised his eyes and prayed to God,
 That his disciples might be one.

- 2 This, Father, is our prayer to-day,
That we may one in spirit be,
Through Christ, who came to teach the way,
And all united, God, in thee !
- 3 One in the Faith that works by love
And purifies the heart and life ;
One in the Hope that looks above,
And sees an end of sin and strife :
- 4 One in the Love that warms the heart
And makes it thy most worthy shrine ;
And one in thee, O God, who art
The Giver of these gifts divine :
- 5 Through life, and till we reach its goal,
When what we have to do is done,
Heart linked to heart, and soul to soul,
And all, through Christ, in thee be one.

654

7's M.

CONDER.

The Lord's Supper.

MANY centuries have fled
Since our Saviour broke the bread,
And this sacred feast ordain'd,
Ever by his church retained ;
Those his body who discern,
Thus shall meet till his return.

- 2 Through the church's long eclipse,
When from priest or pastor's lips,
Truth divine was never heard —
Mid the famine of the word,
Still these symbols witness gave
To his love who died to save

- 3 All who bear the Saviour's name,
 Here their common faith proclaim ;
 Though diverse in tongue or rite,
 Here, one body to unite ;
 Breaking thus one mystic bread,
 Members of one common Head.
- 4 Come, the blessed emblems share,
 Which the Saviour's death declare ;
 Come, on truth immortal feed,
 For his flesh is meat indeed :
 Saviour ! witness with the sign,
 That our ransomed souls are thine.

655

L. M.

ST. BERNARD.

Jesu dulcedo cordium.

JESUS, thou joy of loving hearts !
 Thou fount of life ! Thou light of men !
 From the best bliss that earth imparts.
 We turn unfilled to thee again.

- 2 We taste thee, O thou living bread,
 And long to feast upon thee still !
 We drink of thee, the fountain head,
 And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
- 3 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;
 Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,
 Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 4 O Jesus, ever with us stay !
 Make all our moments calm and bright !
 Chase the dark night of sin away,
 Shed o'er the world thy holy light !

656

7's M.

C. WESLEY.

The Harmony of Love.

LORD ! subdue our selfish will :
Each to each our tempers suit,
By thy modulating skill,
Heart to heart, as lute to lute.

- 2 Sweetly on our spirits move ;
Gently touch the trembling strings ;
Make the harmony of love,
Music for the King of kings !

657

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Room at the Lord's Table.

MILLIONS of souls, in glory now,
Were fed and feasted here ;
And millions more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.

- 2 Yet is his house and heart so large
That millions more may come :
Nor could the whole assembled world
O'er fill the spacious room.

- 3 All things are ready ; come away,
Nor weak excuses frame ;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.

658

8 & 7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Desires after Christian Obedience.

FROM the table now retiring,
Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment finding,
Grow in all things like our Head.

2 His example by beholding,
 May our lives his image bear;
 Him our Lord and Master calling,
 His commands may we revere.

8 Love to God and man displaying,
 Walking steadfast in his way,
 Joy attend us in believing:
 Peace from God, through endless day.

659

C. M.

LUTHERAN COLL.

Close of Communion Service.

PITY the nations, O our God,
 Constrain the earth to come;
 Send thy victorious word abroad,
 And bring the strangers home.

2 We long to see thy churches full,
 That all thy faithful race
 May with one voice, and heart, and soul,
 Sing thy redeeming grace.

660

C. M.

S. F. SMITH.

Self-Consecration in Baptism.

W HILE in this sacred rite of thine,
 We yield our spirits now,
 Shine o'er the waters, Dove divine,
 And seal the cheerful vow.

2 All glory be to him whose life
 For ours was freely given,
 Who aids us in the spirit's strife,
 And makes us meet for heaven.

3 To thee we gladly now resign
 Our life and all our powers ;
 Accept us in this rite divine,
 And bless these hallowed hours.

4 O, may we die to earth and sin,
 Beneath the mystic flood ;
 And when we rise, may we begin
 To live anew for God.

661

C. M.

JAB. NEWTON.

After Baptism.

LET plenteous grace descend on those,
 Who, hoping in thy word,
 This day have solemnly declared
 That Jesus is their Lord.

2 With cheerful feet may they advance,
 And run the Christian race,
 And, through the troubles of the way,
 Find all-sufficient grace.

3 Lord, plant us all into thy death,
 That we thy life may prove, —
 Partakers of thy cross beneath,
 And of thy crown above.

662

L. M.

COLLYER.

The Baptism of a Household.

UNITED prayers ascend to thee,
 Eternal Parent of mankind !
 Smile on this waiting family ;
 Thy blessing let thy servants find.

- 2 Let the dear pledges of their love,
 Like tender plants, around them grow ;
 Thy present grace, and joys above,
 Upon their little ones bestow.
- 3 Receive at their believing hand
 The charge which they devote as thine,
 Obedient to their Lord's command ;
 And seal, with power, the rite divine.
- 4 To every member of their house,
 Thy grace impart, thy love extend ;
 Grant every good that time allows,
 With heavenly joys that never end.

663

7's M.

BOWRING.

Infant Baptism.

DROP the limpid waters now
 On the infant's sinless brow ;
 Dedicate the unfolding gem
 Unto Him, who blessed the stem.

- 2 Let our aspirations be
 Innocent as infancy ;
 Pure the prayers that force their way,
 As the child for whom we pray.
- 3 In the Christian garden we
 Plant another Christian tree ;
 Be its blossoms and its fruit
 Worthy of the Christian root.
- 4 To that garden now we bring
 Waters from the living spring ;
 Bless the tree, the waters bless,
 Holy One, with holiness.

- 5 When life's harvests all are past,
Oh, transplant the tree at last,
To the fields where flower and tree
Blossom through eternity.

664

S. M.

J. F. CLARK.

Baptism of a Child.

TO thee, O God, in heaven,
This little one we bring,
Giving to thee what thou hast given,
Our dearest offering.

- 2 Into a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.

- 3 O, then, let thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down, like water, from above,
To comfort and make clean.

665

8 & 7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Children commended to Christ.

SAVIOUR! who thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share;
Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There we know — thy word believing —
Only there, secure from harm.

- 2 Never, from thy pasture roving,
 Let them be the lion's prey;
 Let thy tenderness, so loving,
 Keep them all life's dangerous way:
 Then within thy fold eternal
 Let them find a resting-place;
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of thy grace.

666

S. M.

J. F. CLARK

Dedication of Children.

TO him who children blest,
 And suffered them to come,
 To him who took them to his breast,
 We bring these children home.

- 2 To thee, O God, whose face
 Their spirits still behold,
 We bring them praying that thy grace
 May keep, thine arms enfold.
- 3 And as this water falls
 On each unconscious brow,
 Thy holy spirit grant, O Lord,
 To keep them pure as now.

DEDICATION.

667

C. M.

BRYANT.

Dedication Hymn.

THOU, whose own vast temple stands
 Built over earth and sea,
 Accept the walls that human hands
 Have raised to worship thee.

- 2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
 Within these courts to bide,
 The peace that dwelleth, without end,
 Serenely by thy side.
- 3 May erring minds that worship here
 Be taught the better way,
 And they who mourn, and they who fear,
 Be strengthened as they pray !
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
 And pure devotion rise,
 While round these hallowed walls the storm
 Of earth-born passion dies !

668

L. M.

WILLIS.

Dedication Hymn.

THE perfect world by Adam trod,
 Was the first temple, — built by God ;
 His fiat laid the corner-stone,
 And heaved its pillars, one by one.

- 2 He hung its starry roof on high, —
 The broad, illimitable sky ;
 He spread its pavement, green and bright,
 And curtained it with morning light.
- 3 The mountains in their places stood, —
 The sea, the sky, — and “ all was good : ”
 And when its first pure praises rang,
 The “ morning stars together sang.”
- 4 Lord ! 't is not ours to make the sea
 And earth and sky a house for thee ;
 But in thy sight our offering stands,
 A humbler temple, “ made with hands.”

669

L. M.

MRS. PAGE.

Dedication of a Church.

O GOD ! ere heaven and earth were planned,
 Adoring silence worshipped thee ;
 Now the vast universe doth stand
 The temple of thy majesty.

2 Its walls are wrought of sapphire bright ;
 Its countless spires are starry flame :
 Suns on the boundless ether write
 The sovereign beauty of thy name.

3 An earthly temple, by thy grace,
 This day we dedicate to thee ;
 Deign to make here thy dwelling-place,
 O thou that fill'st immensity.

4 Fold us beneath thy sheltering wings,
 As here we worship at thy shrine :
 Ours be the peace thy presence brings,
 The glory and the praise be thine.

670

7's M.

E. H. CHAPIN

Dedication of a Church.

FATHER, lo ! we consecrate
 Unto thee this house and shrine,
 O ! may Jesus visit here,
 As he did in Palestine.
 Here may blind eyes see his light,
 Deaf ears hear his accents sweet,
 And we, like those groups of old,
 Sit and linger at his feet.

- 2 And to learn of faith and love,
 Strong in sorrow, pain and loss,
 May we come and find them here,
 In the garden, on the cross.
 Like the spices that enfold
 Him we love in rich perfume,
 May our thoughts embalm him here,
 While he slumbers in the tomb.
- 3 When we watch by shrouded hopes,
 Weeping at death's marble door,
 May the angels meet us here, —
 Lo ! your Christ has gone before !
 And while we stand " looking up,"
 In our faith and wonder lost,
 Here send down thy spirit's power,
 Like the tongues of Pentecost.

671

P. M. MRS. E. M. BARSTOW.

Dedication of a Church.

GREAT God, our king ! to thee
 We come on bended knee,
 Our gift to bring ;
 Our suppliant prayer we raise,
 That this, our house of praise,
 Accepted be.

- 2 And to this sacred place,
 O, turn thy gracious face
 By night and day ;
 Here hearken to our prayers,
 Here lift the heavy cares
 From burdened hearts.

3 Here may the erring come ;
 Here wanderers find a home
 In thy great love ;
 Here may the sinning bring —
 Thy favorite offering —
 A contrite heart.

4 Here sing the wondrous grace,
 Which saves our guilty race
 From sin's dark stain ;
 Till in thy courts above,
 Raised by redeeming love,
 New songs we bring.

672

L. M.

MONTGOMERY

Laying of a Corner-Stone.

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay, —
 We build the temple, Lord, to thee,
 Thine eye be open night and day,
 To keep this house from error free.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
 And dying sinners pray to live,
 Hear thou, in heaven, thy dwelling-place.
 And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
 The blessed gospel of thy Son,
 Still by the power of his great name
 Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Thy glory never hence depart !
 Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ;
 Thy kingdom come to every heart ;
 In every bosom fix thy throne.

673

L. M. 81.

E. H. CHAPIN.

Opening of a Christian Church.

OUR Father, God ! not face to face
 May mortal sense commune with thee,
 Nor lift the curtains of that place
 Where dwells thy secret Majesty.
 Yet whereso'er our spirits bend
 In rev'rend faith and humble prayer,
 Thy promised blessing will descend,
 And we shall find thy spirit there.

2 Lord ! be the spot where now we meet
 An open gateway into heaven ;
 Here may we sit at Jesus' feet,
 And feel our deepest sins forgiven.
 Here may desponding care look up,
 And sorrow lay its burden down,
 Or learn of him to drink the cup,
 To bear the cross, and win the crown.

3 Here may the sick and wandering soul,
 To truth still blind, to sin a slave,
 Find better than Bethesda's pool,
 Or than Siloam's healing wave.
 And may we learn, while here apart
 From the world's passion and its strife,
 That thy true shrine's a loving heart,
 And thy best praise a holy life !

674

L. M.

H. C. LEONARD.

Reopening of a Church.

O THOU ! whose thought pervades all space,
 Whose light illumines the earth and skies,
 Within these walls reveal thy face,
 And smile upon our sacrifice.

- 2 We give to thee this house once more,
 Improved by human art and skill ;
 O, may the power of sacred lore,
 And thine own love, this temple fill.
- 3 Through all our Sabbaths here below,
 May we within this temple wait ;
 And unto thee, as moments go,
 Our souls divinely consecrate.
- 4 And when have run our life's quick sands,
 And we shall reach the fane on high,
 Within this temple made with hands
 Our children's spirits sanctify.

ORDINATION.

675

L. M.

PIERPONT.

Ordination of a Minister.

O THOU, who art above all height !
 Our God, our Father, and our friend !
 Beneath thy throne of love and light,
 Let thine adoring children bend.

- 2 Since thy young servant now hath given
 Himself, his powers, his hopes, his youth,
 To the great cause of truth and heaven,
 Be thou his guide, O God of truth !
- 3 Here may his doctrine drop like rain,
 His speech like Hermon's dew distil,
 Till green fields smile, and golden grain,
 Ripe for the harvest, waits thy will.

- 4 And when he sinks in death, — by care,
 Or pain, or toil, or years oppressed, —
 O God ! remember then our prayer,
 And take his spirit to thy rest.

676

C. M.

H. BACON.

●rdination.

NOT for the prophet tongue of fire,
 Nor voice of trumpet tone,
 We lift our prayer, Immortal Sire,
 For him before thy throne.

- 2 We ask for wisdom's gifts and grace,
 The heart alive to love,
 The earnest zeal to save our race,
 All selfish aims above.
- 3 Lord bless him now ! by holy rite,
 We consecrate to thee !
 Make to his eye the chief delight
 Christ's prospering work to see.
- 4 Bold let him be for truth and man,
 For God and righteousness !
 Free let him speak the gospel plan,
 And the whole truth confess.
- 5 Be cloud and fire about his way,
 Till Canaan's land is trod !
 Then o'er his grave thy church shall say,
 He led us to our God !

677

8, 7, & 4's M.

E. H. CHAPIN.

Ordination.

FATHER ! at this altar bending,
 Set our hearts from world-thoughts free ;
 Prayer and praise their incense blending,
 May our rites accepted be :
 Father, hear us,
 Gently draw our souls to thee

- 2 Deign to smile upon this union
 Of a pastor and a flock ;
 Sweet and blest be their communion :
 May he sacred truths unlock, —
 And this people
 Plant their feet on Christ the Rock.
- 3 Be his life a living sermon,
 Be his thoughts one ceaseless prayer :
 Like the dews that fell on Hermon,
 Making green the foliage there,
 May his teachings
 Drop on souls beneath his care.
- 4 Here may sin repent its straying,
 Here may grief forget to weep,
 Here may hope, its light displaying,
 And blest faith, their vigils keep,
 And the dying
 Pass from hence in Christ to sleep.
- 5 When *his* heart shall cease its motion,
 All its toils and conflicts o'er :
 When *they* for an unseen ocean,
 One by one, shall leave the shore ;
 Pastor, people, there — in heaven,
 May they meet to part no more.

678

L. M. MRS. L. C. MYRIOK.

Ordination Hymn.

WITH willing feet thy servant stands,
 Dear Lord, within thy vineyard's gate,
 He fain would join the laboring bands ;
 Help him to work, and watch, and wait.

- 2 Grant him thy grace, that he may see
 The truth with pure, far-reaching sight,
 And give it utterance, calm and free,
 Fearless forever for the right.
- 3 Move him that he may others move ;
 Bless him that he may others bless ;
 Crown him with self-forgetting love,
 And clothe him with thy righteousness.
- 4 The winter of delay is gone,
 The spring-time's promised bloom is near ;
 Make beautiful, O blessed One !
 The footsteps of thy messenger.

679

C. M. MISS L. T. CASWELL.

Ordination.

" I AM the way, the truth, the life,"
 Our blessed Master said ;
 And whoso to the Father comes,
 Must in my pathway tread.

- 2 A way it is, not hedged with forms,
 A truth, too large for creeds,
 A life, indwelling, deep and broad,
 That meets the soul's great needs.

3 To point that living way, to speak
 That truth "which makes men free,"
 To bring that quickening life from heaven,
 Is highest ministry.

4 God give thee so to teach and lead,
 Our brother in the faith !
 God give thee to be strong and true,
 And steadfast unto death.

680

L. M.

H. WARE, JR.

Ordination or Installation.

THOU, who on thy chosen Son
 Didst send thy spirit like a dove,
 To mark the long-expected one,
 And seal the messenger of love ;

2 And when the heralds of his name
 Went forth his glorious truth to spread,
 Didst send it down in tongues of flame
 To hallow each devoted head ;

3 So, Lord, thy servant now inspire
 With holy unction from above ;
 Give him the tongue of living fire,
 Give him the temper of the dove.

4 Lord, hear thy suppliant church to-day ;
 Accept our work, our souls possess ;
 'T is ours to labor, watch, and pray ;
 Be thine to cheer, sustain, and bless.

INSTALLATION.

681

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

A Pastor Welcomed.

WE bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head ;
Come as a servant ; so he came ;
And we receive thee in his stead.

2 Come as an angel, hence to guide
A band of pilgrims on their way ;
That, safely walking at thy side,
We never fail, nor faint, nor stray.

3 Come as a teacher sent from God,
Charged his whole counsel to declare ;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold his hands with prayer.

4 Come as a messenger of peace,
Filled with the spirit, fired with love ;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

682

L. M.

G. T. FLANDERS.

Installation of a Minister.

THE harvest-fields are broad and white,
And ready for the reaper's hand,
Within the realm of fading night
The heralds of the morning stand.

2 The gardens blush with fragrant flowers,
 Whence is the gard'ner's long delay?
 He comes with morning's rosy hours
 And joins us in our joy to-day.

3 The reaper where the harvest shines;
 The gard'ner with his floral crown;
 The dresser midst the purple vines:
 Father, install him as thine own.

4 His heart, and mind, and voice, inspire
 With truth and wisdom from above;
 Give to his speech angelic fire:
 Breathe o'er his spirit perfect love.

5 Great Shepherd, may he lead thy sheep
 Through pastures ever green and fair,
 To worship at Messiah's feet,
 And dwell with God, the Father, there.

683

L. M.

C. H. FAY

Installation.

ANOTHER pastor hast thou given,
 Our Father, to this flock of thine,
 To feed them with the bread of heaven,
 And guide them to the life divine.

2 O, make him here we humbly pray,
 So faithful to the trust he bears,
 That from his fold no lamb may stray,
 Or fall within the tempter's snares.

- 3 And when the dying need his aid,
Then may he speak those truths sublime,
Which lift from death its fearful shade,
And ope to view yon better clime.
- 4 Where death has been, in homes of grief,
And sorrow's lowest depths are stirred;
There may he offer sweet relief,
Through Christ, the life and living word.
- 5 Here may he labor while 't is day,
That when night's gloom comes deep'ning on,
Like his loved Master, he may say,
The work thou gavest me is done.

684

8 & 6's M.

S. F. SMITH.

Benefits of the Ministry.

BLEST is the hour when cares depart,
And earthly scenes are far,—
When tears of woe forget to start,
And gently dawns upon the heart
Devotion's holy star.

- 2 Blest is the place where angels bend
To hear our worship rise,
Where kindred thoughts their musings blend,
And all the soul's affections tend
Beyond the veiling skies.
- 3 Blest are the hallowed vows that bind
Man to his work of love,—
Bind him to cheer the humble mind,
Console the weeping, lead the blind,
And guide to joys above.

- 4 Sweet shall the song of glory swell,
 Spirit divine, to thee,
 When they whose work is finished well,
 In thy own courts of rest shall dwell,
 Blest through eternity.

ASSOCIATIONS AND CONVENTIONS.

685

L. M.

H. BALLOU.

At an Annual Convention.

DEAR Lord, behold thy servants, here,
 From various parts, together meet,
 To tell their labors through the year,
 And lay the harvest at thy feet.

- 2 In thy wide fields and vineyards, Lord,
 We've toiled and wrought with watchful care;
 Thy wheat hath flourished by thy word,
 Thy love consumed the choking tare.
- 3 The reapers cry, "Thy fields are white,
 All ready to be gathered in,
 And harvests wave, in changing light,
 Far as the eye can trace the scene."
- 4 Lord, bless us while we here remain;
 With holy love our bosoms fill;
 O, may thy doctrine drop like rain,
 And like the silent dew distil.
- 5 While we attend thy churches' care,
 O, grant us wisdom from above;
 With prudent thought and humble prayer,
 May we fulfil the works of love.

686

C. M.

LYRA CATH.

God at Work in his Ministry.

GOD'S glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways,
And, of all things on earth, least like
What men agree to praise.

2 O bless'd is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when he
Is most invisible !

3 Workmen of God ! O lose not heart,
But learn what God is like ;
And in the darkest battle-field
Thou shalt know where to strike.

4 And bless'd is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye !

5 O, learn to scorn the praise of man !
O, learn to lose with God !
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee his road.

687

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Meeting of Ministers.

POUR out thy spirit from on high ;
Lord ! thine assembled servants bless ;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

- 2 Within thy temple where we stand,
To teach the truth as taught by thee,
Saviour ! like stars in thy right hand,
The angels of the churches be !
- 3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness from above,
To bear thy people on our heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love : —
- 4 To watch and pray, and never faint ;
By day and night strict guard to keep ;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep.
- 5 Then, when our work is finished here,
In humble hope, our charge resign ;
When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God ! may they and we be thine.

688

7's M.

H. K. WHITE.

Closing Hymn at an Association.

CHRISTIANS ! brethren ! ere we part,
Every voice and every heart
Join, and to our Father raise
One last hymn of grateful praise.

- 2 Though we here should meet no more,
Yet there is a brighter shore ;
There, released from toil and pain,
There we all may meet again.
- 3 Now to him who reigns in heaven
Be eternal glory given ;
Grateful for thy love divine,
O, may all our hearts be thine !

CONFERENCE.

689

C. M.

SELECT HYMNS.

Opening of a Conference Meeting.

WITHIN these doors assembled now,
We wait thy blessing, Lord !
Appear within the midst, we pray,
According to thy word.

2 May some sweet promise be applied,
When we attempt to read :
For this alone can give support
In every time of need.

3 O, breathe upon our lifeless souls,
And raise each drooping heart !
That we may see thy smiling face
Before we hence depart.

4 And now, O blessed Spirit, come !
We long to see thee move ;
Strengthen our faith, revive our zeal,
And fill us all with love.

690

8 & 7's M.

J. TAYLOR.

The Fount of Blessing.

FAR from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes, and vain desires,
Here our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.

2 From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes,
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.

- 3 Who may share this great salvation?
 Every pure and humble mind,
 Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
 From the stains of guilt refined.
- 4 Blessings all around bestowing,
 God withholds his care from none,
 Grace and mercy ever flowing
 From the fountain of his throne.

691

S. M.

WATTS

Worship of God. Ps. xch.

- COME, sound his praise abroad,
 And hymns of glory sing;
 Jehovah is the sovereign God,
 The universal king.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown;
 He gave the seas their bound;
 The watery worlds are all his own,
 And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne;
 Come, bow before the Lord:
 We are his work, and not our own;
 He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
 Nor dare provoke his rod;
 Come like the people of his choice
 And own your gracious God.

692

L. M.

STOWELL.

The Mercy-Seat.

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
 From every swelling tide of woes,
 There is a calm, a sure retreat ;
 'T is found before the mercy-seat.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
 The oil of gladness on our heads, —
 A place of all on earth most sweet ;
 It is the heavenly mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
 Where friend holds fellowship with friend ;
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet
 Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
 And sin and sense molest no more ;
 And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
 And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

693

8 & 7's M.

ROBINSON.

Mercies gratefully Acknowledged.

COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace ;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.

- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,
 Sung by raptur'd saints above ;
 Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
 While I sing redeeming love.

- 8 By thy hand sustained, defended,
 Safe through life, thus far, I've come ;
 Safely, Lord, when life is ended,
 Bring me to my heavenly home.

694

L. M. 6 L.

HARRIS.

Seeking Refuge.

FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
 Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly ;
 Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
 Father, we seek thy shelter here :
 Weary and weak, thy grace we pray ;
 Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.

- 2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
 Long have we sought thy rest in vain ;
 Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
 Long have our souls been tempest-tost :
 Low at thy feet our sins we lay ;
 Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.

695

P. M. 7.

A. C. THOMAS.

Eden of Love.

HOW sweet to reflect on the joys that await
 us
 In yon blissful region, the haven of rest !
 Where glorified spirits with welcome shall greet
 us,

And lead us to mansions prepared for the blest !
 Encircled with light, and with glory enshrouded,
 Our happiness perfect, our mind's sky unclouded,
 We 'll bathe in the ocean of pleasure unbounded,
 And range with delight through the Eden of
 love.

- 2 While legions angelic, with harps tuned celestial,
 Harmoniously join in the concert of praise,
 The saints, as they come from the regions terrestrial,
 In loud hallelujahs their voices will raise.
 Then songs to the Lamb shall re-echo through
 heaven ;
 Our souls will respond, to Emmanuel be given
 All glory, all honor, all might and dominion,
 Who brought us through grace to the Eden of
 love.
- 3 Then hail, blessed state, hail, ye seraphs of glory,
 Ye angels of light, we'll soon meet you above,
 And join your full choir in rehearsing the story,
 Salvation from sorrow through ransoming love !
 Though prisoned in earth, yet by anticipation,
 Already our souls feel a sweet prelibation
 Of joys that await us, the joys of salvation,
 Reserved for mankind in the Eden of love !

696

11's.

ANONYMOUS.

At Home with Jesus.

'MID scenes of confusion, and creature complaints,

How sweet to my soul is communion with saints ;
 To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
 And feel in the presence of Jesus at home.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home ;
 Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my home.

- 2 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
 O, give me submission and strength as my day ;
 In all my afflictions to thee would I come,
 Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.
 Home, home, sweet, sweet home, etc.

- 3 Whate'er thou deniest, O give me thy grace,
 The spirit's sure witness, and smiles on thy face,
 Endue me with patience until thou shalt come,
 And bless me, while here, with a foretaste of
 home.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home, etc.

- . I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine ;
 No more as an exile in sorrow to pine ;
 And in thy dear image arise from the tomb,
 With glorified millions to praise thee at home.
 Home, home, sweet, sweet home, etc.

697

C. M.

Watts.

Triumph in the Assurance of Heaven.

WHEN I can read my title clear
 To mansions in the skies,
 I bid farewell to every fear,
 And wipe my weeping eyes.

- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
 And hellish darts be hurled,
 Then I can smile on Satan's rage,
 And face a frowning world.

- 3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
 And storms of sorrow fall ;
 May I but safely reach my home,
 My God, my heaven, my all.

- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
 In seas of heavenly rest ;
 And not a wave of trouble roll
 Across my peaceful breast.

698

C. M.

BARTON.

The Dead.

THE dead are like the stars by day,
Withdrawn from mortal eye,
Yet holding unperceived their way
Through the unclouded sky.

2 By them, through holy hope and love,
We feel, in hours serene,
Connected with a world above,
Immortal and unseen.

3 For death his sacred seal hath set
On bright and bygone hours ;
And they we mourn are with us yet,
Are more than ever ours ; —

4 Ours, by the pledge of love and faith,
By hopes of heaven on high ;
By trust, triumphant over death,
In immortality.

699

C. M.

SUTTON.

Christian Hope.

HAIL, sweetest, dearest tie, that binds
Our glowing hearts in one !
Hail, sacred hope ! that tunes our minds
To sing what God hath done.

2 What though the northern wint'ry blast
Shall howl around our cot ;
What though beneath an eastern sun
Be cast our distant lot ;

- 3 No lingering look, no parting sigh,
 Our future meeting knows ;
 There friendship beams from every eye,
 And love immortal glows.
- 4 O sacred hope ! O blissful hope !
 Which Jesus' grace has given, —
 The hope, when days and years are past,
 We all shall meet in heaven.

700

8 & 7's.

ANON.

Gently lead us.

- G**ENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us
 Through this lowly vale of tears,
 And, O Lord, in mercy give us
 Thy rich grace in all our fears.
 O refresh us, O refresh us, —
 O refresh us with thy grace.
- 2 Though ten thousand ills beset us,
 From without and from within,
 Jesus says he'll ne'er forget us,
 He will save from every sin.
 Therefore praise him —
 Praise the great Redeemer's name.
- 3 Though distresses now attend thee,
 And thou tread'st the thorny road ;
 His right hand shall still defend thee ;
 Soon he'll bring thee home to God !
 Therefore praise him —
 Praise the great Redeemer's name.

701

C. M.

WATTS.

Praising the Lamb.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 " Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
" To be exalted thus ;"
" Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
" For he was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine ;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.

702

P. M.

C. WESLEY.

Conbert's Hymn.

OH ! how happy are they
Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures above !
O, what tongue can express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love !

2 It was heaven below
My Redeemer to know !
And the angels could do nothing more,
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the lover of sinners adore.

3 O, the rapturous height,
 Of that holy delight,
 Which I felt in the life-giving blood !
 Of my Saviour possess'd,
 I was perfectly blest,
 As if filled with the fulness of God.

4 Jesus all the day long
 Was my joy and my song ;
 Was redemption through faith in his name ;
 O that all might believe,
 And salvation receive,
 And their song and their joy be the same.

703

L. M.

WATTS.

Retirement from the World.

FAR from my thoughts, vain world ! be gone,
 Let my religious hours alone :
 Fain would mine eyes my Saviour see ;
 I wait a visit, Lord ! from thee.

2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,
 And kindles with a pure desire ;
 Come, my dear Jesus ! from above,
 And feed my soul with heavenly love.

3 Hail, great Immanuel, all-divine !
 In thee thy Father's glories shine :
 Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest One,
 That eyes have seen, or angels known !

704

8 & 7's M.

HART.

Blessings of Christ.

COME, thou long-expected Jesus,
 Born to set thy people free,
 From our fears and sins release us ;
 Let us find our rest in thee :
 Israel's strength and consolation,
 Hope of all our souls thou art ;
 Dear desire of every nation,
 Joy of every longing heart.

- 2 Born thy people to deliver,
 Born a child and yet a king ;
 Born to reign in us forever,
 Now thy precious kingdom bring :
 By thine own eternal spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone ;
 By thine all-sufficient merit,
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

705

C. M.

MRS. BROWN.

Secret Prayer.

I LOVE to steal awhile away
 From every cumbering care,
 And spend the hours of setting day
 In humble, grateful prayer.

- 2 I love to think on mercies past,
 And future good implore,
 And all my cares and sorrows cast
 On Him whom I adore.

3 I love by faith to take a view
 Of brighter scenes in heaven ;
 The prospect doth my strength renew,
 While here by tempests driven.

4 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
 May its departing ray
 Be calm as this impressive hour,
 And lead to endless day.

706

7's M.

J. F. CLARKE

The Prodigal.

BROTHER, hast thou wandered far
 From thy Father's happy home,
 With thyself and God at war?
 Turn thee, brother, homeward come !

2 Hast thou wasted all thy powers
 God for noble uses gave?
 Squandered life's most golden hours !
 Turn thee, brother, God can save !

3 Is a mighty famine now
 In thy heart and in thy soul?
 Discontent upon thy brow?
 Turn thee, God will make thee whole !

4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
 He thy gentlest prayer can hear ;
 Seek him, for he may be found ;
 Call upon him ; he is near.

Occasional.

FAST AND THANKSGIVING.

707

L. M.

DYER.

Public Humiliation.

GREAT Framer of unnumbered worlds,
And whom unnumbered worlds adore !
Whose goodness all thy creatures share,
While nature trembles at thy power, —

2 Thine is the hand that moves the spheres,
That wakes the wind, and lifts the sea ;
And man, who moves the lord of earth,
Acts but the part assigned by thee.

3 While suppliant crowds implore thine aid,
To thee we raise the humble cry ;
Thine altar is the contrite heart,
Thine incense a repentant sigh.

4 This day we deeply mourn our sins,
Confess thy power, and bless thy rod ;
O, let us know thy pardoning love,
And find in thee a guardian God.

708

11 & 8's M.

MONTGOMERY.

Call to Thanksgiving and Praise.

BE joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth,
O, serve him with gladness and fear ;
Exult in his presence with music and mirth,
With love and devotion draw near.

- 2 Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,
Creator and ruler o'er all ;
And we are his people, his sceptre we own ;
His sheep, and we follow his call.
- 3 O, enter his gates with thanksgiving and song ;
Your vows in his temple proclaim ;
His praise with melodious accordance prolong,
And bless his adorable name.
- 4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
And we are the work of his hand ;
His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to eternity stand.

709

L. M.

FLINT.

"We have a goodly Heritage."

IN pleasant lands have fallen the lines
That bound our goodly heritage,
And safe beneath our sheltering vines
Our youth is blest, and soothed our age.

- 2 What thanks, O God, to thee are due,
That thou didst plant our fathers here :
And watch and guard them as they grew,
A vineyard, to the planter dear.

- 3 The toils they bore, our ease have wrought ;
 They sowed in tears — in joy we reap ;
 The birthright they so dearly bought
 We'll guard till we with them shall sleep.
- 4 Thy kindness to our fathers shown,
 In weal and woe through all the past,
 Their grateful sons, O God, shall own,
 While here their name and race shall last.

710

L. M.

WHITTIER.

Thanksgiving.

O HOLY Father ! just and true
 Are all thy works, and words, and ways ;
 And unto thee alone are due
 Thanksgiving and eternal praise.

- 2 As children of thy gracious care,
 We veil the eye, we bend the knee ;
 With broken words of praise and prayer,
 Father and God, we come to thee.
- 3 The laborer sits beneath his vine ;
 The soul is glad, the hand is free,
 Thanksgiving ! for the work is thine !
 Praise, for the blessing is of thee !

711

L. M.

PRESB. COLL.

God acknowledged in National Blessings.

THY name we bless, almighty God,
 For all the kindness thou hast shown
 To this fair land the pilgrims trod, —
 This land we fondly call our own.

- 2 Here freedom spreads her banner wide,
And casts her soft and hallowed ray ;
Here thou our fathers' steps didst guide
In safety through their dangerous way.
- 3 We praise thee that the gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds,
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.
- 4 Great God, preserve us in thy fear ;
In dangers still our guardian be ;
O, spread thy truth's bright precepts here ;
Let all the people worship thee.

712

C. M.

WATTS.

The Works of God recounted to Posterity.

- L**ET children hear the mighty deeds,
Which God performed of old ;
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.
- 2 He bids us make his glories known, —
His work of power and grace ;
And we 'll convey his wonders down,
Through every rising race.
- 3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn,
May teach them to their heirs.

- 4 Thus shall they learn, in God alone
 Their hope securely stands ;
 That they may ne'er forget his works,
 But practise his commands.

713

7's M.

HARTFORD COLL.

Thanksgiving.

SWELL the anthem, raise the song ;
 Praises to our God belong ;
 Saints and angels ! join to sing
 Praises to the heavenly King.

- 2 Blessings from his liberal hand
 Flow around this happy land ,
 Guarded by his watchful eye
 Peace and freedom we enjoy.
- 3 Here, beneath a virtuous sway,
 May we cheerfully obey,
 Never feel oppression's rod,
 Ever own and worship God.
- 4 Hark ! the voice of nature sings
 Praises to the King of kings ;
 Let us join the choral song,
 And the grateful notes prolong.

714

L. M. 6 l.

KIPPIS.

Thanksgiving for National Prosperity.

HOW rich thy gifts, almighty King !
 From thee our public blessings spring :
 The extended trade, the fruitful skies,
 The treasures liberty bestows,
 The eternal joys the gospels shows, —
 All from thy boundless goodness rise.

- 2 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
 To God we raise united songs ;
 Here still may God in mercy reign ;
 Crown our just counsels with success,
 With peace and joy our borders bless,
 And all our sacred rights maintain.

715

8 & 7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

National Thanksgiving and Prayer.

LORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,
 Hear us from thy bright abode,
 While our hearts with deep devotion,
 Own their great and gracious God :
 Now with joy we come before thee ;
 Seek thy face, thy mercies sing :
 Lord of life, and light, and glory,
 Guard thy church, thou heavenly King.

- 2 Health, and every needful blessing,
 Are thy bounteous gifts alone ;
 Comforts undeserved possessing,
 Here we bend before thy throne :
 Thee, with humble adoration,
 Lord, we praise for mercies past ;
 Still to this most favored nation
 May those mercies ever last.

SEASONS AND ANNUAL OCCASIONS.

716

L. M.

HEGINSBOTHAM.

The God of the Seasons.

GREAT God ! let all our tuneful powers
 Awake and sing thy mighty name ;
 Thy hand rolls on our circling hours,
 The hand from which our being came.

- 2 Seasons and moons revolving round
 In beauteous order, speak thy praise,
 And years with smiling mercy crowned,
 To thee successive honors raise.
- 3 Each changing season on our souls
 Its sweetest, kindest influence sheds ;
 And every period, as it rolls,
 Showers countless blessings on our heads.
- 4 Our lives, our health, our friends, we owe
 All to thy vast, unbounded love ;
 Ten thousand precious gifts below,
 And hopes of nobler joys above.

717

C. M.

WATTS.

The Seasons of the Year.

- , **T**IS by thy strength the mountains stand,
 God of eternal power !
 The sea grows calm at thy command ;
 And tempests cease to roar.
- 2 Thy morning light and evening shade
 Successive comforts bring ;
 Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad,
 Thy flowers adorn the spring.
- 3 Seasons and times, and moons and hours,
 Heaven, earth, and air are thine ;
 When clouds distil in fruitful showers,
 The author is divine.
- 4 Those wandering cisterns in the sky,
 Borne by the winds around,
 With watery treasures well supply
 The furrows of the ground.

718

7's M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

God's Goodness in the Seasons.

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days ;
 Bounteous source of every joy,
 Let thy praise our tongues employ :

- 2 For the flocks spread o'er the plain,
 Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,
 Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
 Suns that temperate warmth diffuse ;
- 3 All that spring, with bounteous hand,
 Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
 All that liberal autumn pours
 From her rich o'erflowing stores ; —
- 4 These to thee, our God, we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow ;
 And for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

719

7's M.

ANNA L. WARING.

The entered Year.

SUNLIGHT of the heavenly day,
 Mighty to revive and cheer,
 Bless our yet untrodden way,
 Lead us through the entered year.

- 2 Open thou beneath our tread
 Springs the distance could not show ;
 From the holy fountain-head
 Let them rise where'er we go.

3 Teach us, as we pass along
In the shining of thy face,
Many a sweet thanksgiving-song,
Even in the dreary place.

4 Bold in thy protecting care,
Through the desert or the sea,
Sure to prove thee faithful there,
On ! to reign in life with thee.

720

7's M.

NEWTON.

New Year's Day.

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here :
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below :
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind ; —
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream :
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise ;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;
Pardon of our sins renew ;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view ;

Bless thy word to old and young ;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love :
 When our life's short race is run,
 May we dwell with thee above.

721

11 & 5's M.

C. WESLEY.

The New Year.

COME, let us anew
 Our journey pursue,
 Roll round with the year,
 And never stand still till the Master appear ;
 His adorable will
 Let us gladly fulfil,
 And our talents improve,
 By the patience of hope and the labor of love.

2 Our life is a dream ;
 Our time as a stream,
 Glides swiftly away,
 And the fugitive moment refuses to stay :
 Oh ! that each, from his Lord,
 May receive the glad word, —
 “ Well and faithfully done !
 Enter into my joy and sit down on my throne ! ”

722

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Flight of Time.

TIME by moments steals away,
 First the hour, and then the day ;
 Small the daily loss appears,
 Yet it soon amounts to years.

- 2 Thus another year is flown ;
Now it is no more our own,
If it brought or promised good,
Than the years before the flood.
- 3 But may none of us forget
It has left us much in debt ;
Who can tell the vast amount
Placed to every one's account !
- 4 Favors from the Lord received,
Sins that have his spirit grieved,
Marked by an unerring hand,
In his book recorded stand.
- 5 If we see another year,
May thy blessings meet us here ;
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Warm our hearts and bless our eyes !

723

L. M.

DODDREDGE.

A Song for the opening Year.

GREAT God ! we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand ;
The opening year thy mercy shows, —
Let mercy crown it till it close.

- 2 By day, by night, — at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God ;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own ;
 The future — all to us unknown —
 We to thy guardian care commit,
 And peaceful leave before thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
 Be thou our joy, and thou our rest ;
 Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
 Adored, through all our changing days.
- 5 When death shall close our earthly songs,
 And seal, in silence, mortal tongues,
 Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
 Shall keep our souls, and guard our dust.

724

O. M.

STRELA

Spring.

WHEN verdure clothes the fertile vale,
 And blossoms deck the spray,
 And fragrance breathes in every gale,
 How sweet the vernal day !

- 2 Hark ! how the feathered warblers sing !
 'T is nature's cheerful voice ;
 Soft music hails the lovely spring,
 And woods and fields rejoice.
- 3 O God of nature and of grace,
 Thy heavenly gifts impart ;
 Then shall my meditation trace
 Spring, blooming in my heart.
- 4 Inspired to praise, I then shall join
 Glad nature's cheerful song,
 And love and gratitude divine
 Attune my joyful tongue.

725

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Redeeming the Time.

GOD of eternity ! from thee
 Did infant Time its being draw ;
 Moments and days, and months, and years,
 Revolve by thine unvaried law.

2 Silent and swift they glide away ;
 Steady and strong the current flows,
 Lost in Eternity's wide sea,
 The boundless gulf whence it arose.

3 With it the thoughtless sons of men
 Before the rapid stream are borne
 On to their everlasting home,
 Whence not one soul can e'er return.

4 Great Source of wisdom ! teach our hearts
 To know the price of every hour,
 That Time may bear us on to joys
 Beyond its measure and its power.

726

L. M.

TENNYSON.

The Spring Year.

RING out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
 The flying cloud, the frosty light ;
 The year is dying to the night ;
 Ring out wild bells, and let him die.

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new ;
 Ring, happy bells, across the snow ;
 The year is going ; let him go ;
 Ring out the false, ring in the true.

- 3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
 For those that here we see no more ;
 Ring out the feud of rich and poor ;
 Ring in redress to all mankind.
- 4 Ring out a slowly dying cause,
 And ancient forms of party strife ;
 Ring in the nobler modes of life,
 With sweeter manners, purer laws.
- 5 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
 The civic slander and the spite ;
 Ring in the love of truth and right,
 Ring in the common love of good.
- 6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
 The larger heart, the kindlier hand ;
 Ring out the darkness of the land,
 Ring in the Christ that is to be.

727

C. M.

MRS. MILLS.

Summer.

THE earth, all light and loveliness,
 In summer's golden hours,
 Shines, in her bridal vesture clad,
 And crowned with festal flowers, —
 So radiantly beautiful,
 So like to heaven above,
 We scarce can deem more fair that world
 Of perfect bliss and love.

- 2 Is this a shadow faint and dim
 Of that which is to come ?
 What shall the unveiled splendor be,
 Of our celestial home,

Where waves the glorious tree of life,
 Where streams of bliss gush free,
 And all is glowing in the light
 Of immortality?

728

O. M.

WHITTIER.

Spring,

THE snow-plumed angel of the North
 Has dropped his icy spear;
 Again the mossy earth looks forth,
 Again the streams gush clear.

- 2 "Bear up, O mother nature!" cry
 Bird, breeze, and streamlet free;
 Our winter voices prophesy
 Of summer days to thee.
- 3 So in these winters of the soul,
 By bitter blasts and drear
 O'erswept from memory's frozen pole,
 Will sunny days appear.
- 4 The night is mother of the day,
 The winter of the spring,
 And ever upon old decay,
 The greenest mosses cling.
- 5 Behind the cloud the starlight lurks,
 Through showers the sunbeams fall;
 For God, who loveth all his works,
 Has left his hope for all.

729

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

The Year crowned with Goodness.

ETERNAL Source of every joy !
 Well may thy praise our lips employ,
 While in thy temple, we appear,
 Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

- 2 The flowery spring, at thy command,
 Embalms the air and paints the land ;
 The summer rays, with vigor, shine
 To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
- 3 Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours,
 Through all our coasts, redundant stores ;
 And winters softened by thy care,
 No more a face of horror wear.
- 4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
 Demand successive songs of praise ;
 Still be the cheerful homage paid,
 With morning light and evening shade.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

730

6 & 4's M.

S. F. SMITH.

National Hymn.

MY country, 't is of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing ;
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the pilgrims' pride,
 From every mountain side
 Let freedom ring.

- 2 My native country, thee —
 Land of the noble, free —
 Thy name I love ;
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills :
 My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.
- 3 Our fathers' God, to thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To thee we sing :
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light ;
 Protect us by thy might,
 Great God, our King.

731

6 & 4's M.

ANONYMOUS.

The same.

GOD bless our native land !
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night :
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of winds and wave,
 Do thou our country save,
 By thy great might.

- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God above the skies !
 On him we wait ;
 Thou who hast heard each sigh,
 Watching each weeping eye,
 Be thou forever nigh ; —
 God save the State !

732

P. M.

MOORE.

Miriam's Song.

SOUND the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea,
 Jehovah has triumphed, his people are free.
 Sing, for the pride of the tyrant is broken,

His chariots, his horsemen, all splendid and
 brave ;

How vain was their boasting ! the Lord hath but
 spoken,

And chariots and horsemen are sunk in the
 wave.

Sound the loud timbrel, etc.

2 Praise to the Conqueror, praise to the Lord ;
 His word was our arrow, his breath was our
 sword.

Who shall return to tell Egypt the story
 Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride ?
 For the Lord hath looked out from his pillar of
 glory,

And all her brave thousands are dashed in the
 tide.

Sound the loud timbrel, etc.

733

L. M.

O. W. HOLMES.

Army Hymn.

O LORD of Hosts ! Almighty King !
 Behold the sacrifice we bring :
 To every arm thy strength impart,
 Thy spirit shed through every heart !

2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
 The holy faith that warmed our sires ;
 Thy hand hath made our nation free ;
 To die for her is serving thee.

- 3 Be thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe ;
And when the battle thunders loud
Still guide us in its moving cloud.
- 4 God of all nations ! Sovereign Lord !
In thy dread name we draw the sword ;
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.
- 5 No more its flaming emblems wave
To bar from hope the trembling slave ;
No more its radiant glories shine
To blast with woe a child of thine.
- 6 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard thou its folds till peace shall reign ;
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem, Praise to Thee !

734

6 & 4's M.

DUNCAN.

Freedom.

TRUMP of glad jubilee,
Echo o'er land and sea,
Freedom for all :
Let the glad tidings fly,
And every tribe reply,
Glory to God on high,
At slavery's fall.

- 2 Free, too, the captive mind
By darkness long confined
In slavery's night :
Truth's glorious reign extend,
Virtue with freedom blend,
And full salvation send
With freedom's light.

735

8 & 7's M.

WHITTIER.

Emancipation.

RING, O bells !

Every stroke exulting tells
Of the burial hour of crime.
Loud and long that all may hear,
Ring for every listening ear
Of Eternity and Time !

2 Let us kneel :

God's own voice is in that peal,
And this spot is holy ground.
Lord, forgive us ! What are we,
That our eyes this glory see,
That our ears have heard the sound ?

3 For the Lord

On the whirlwind is abroad ;
In the earthquake he has spoken :
He has smitten with his thunder
All the iron walls asunder,
And the gates of brass are broken !

4 Loud and long

Lift the old exulting song.
Sing with Miriam by the sea :
He has cast the mighty down ;
Horse and rider sink and drown ;
He has triumphed gloriously !

5 Ring and swing !

Bells of joy ! on morning's wing
Send the song of praise abroad ;
With a sound of broken chains,
Tell the nation that he reigns,
Who alone is Lord and God !

736

P. M. THEODORE TILTON.

*God save the Nation !**A War Hymn.*

THOU who ordainest for the land's salvation,
Famine, and fire, and sword, and lamentation,

Now unto thee we lift our supplication —
God save the Nation !

2 By the great sign, foretold, of thy appearing,
Coming in clouds, while mortal men stand fearing,
Show us amid this smoke of battle, clearing,
Thy chariot nearing !

3 By the brave blood that floweth like a river,
Hurl thou a thunderbolt from out thy quiver !
Break thou the strong gates ! Every fetter
shiver !
Smite and deliver !

737

L. M.

H. WARE, JR.

The God of our Fathers.

LIKE Israel's host to exile driven,
Across the flood the pilgrims fled ;
Their hands bore up the ark of heaven,
And heaven their trusting footsteps led,
Till on these savage shores they trod,
And won the wilderness for God.

2 Then, when their weary ark found rest,
Another Zion proudly grew ;
In more than Judah's glory dressed,
With light that Israel never knew,
From sea to sea her empire spread,
Her temple heaven, and Christ her Head.

- 3 Then let the grateful Church to-day
 Its ancient rite with gladness keep ;
 And still our fathers' God display
 His kindness, though the fathers sleep.
 O, bless as thou hast blest the past,
 While earth, and time, and heaven shall last !

738

6 & 4's M.

PIERPONT.

The Fathers remembered.

- G**ONE are those great and good
 Who here in peril stood
 And raised their hymn :
 Peace to the reverend dead !
 The light, that on their head
 The glorious past has shed,
 Shall ne'er grow dim.
- 2 Ye temples, that to God
 Rise where our fathers trod,
 Guard well your trust, —
 The faith that dared the sea,
 The truth that made them free,
 Their cherished purity,
 Their garnered dust.
- 3 Thou high and holy One,
 Whose care for sire and son
 All nature fills ;
 While day shall break and close,
 While night her crescent shows,
 O, let thy light repose
 On these thy hills !

739

L. M.

AIKIN.

In Time of War.

WHILE sounds of war are heard around,
 And death and ruin strow the ground,
 To thee we look, on thee we call,
 The Parent and the Lord of all.

- 2 Thou, who hast stamped on human kind
 The image of a heaven-born mind,
 And in a Father's wide embrace
 Hast cherished all the kindred race, —
- 3 Great God, whose powerful hand can bind
 The raging waves, the furious wind,
 O, bid the human tempest cease,
 And hush the maddening world to peace.
- 4 With reverence may each hostile land
 Hear and obey that high command,
 Thy Son's blest errand from above, —
 "My creatures, live in mutual love!"

740

P. M.

GEORGE H. BOKER.

Dirge for a Soldier.

CLOSE his eyes, his work is done!
 What to him is friend or foeman,
 Rise of moon, or set of sun,
 Hand of man, or kiss of woman?
 Lay him low, lay him low,
 In the clover or the snow!
 What cares he? he cannot know!
 Lay him low!

- 2 As a man may, he fought his fight,
 Proved his truth by his endeavor ;
 Let him sleep in solemn night,
 Sleep forever and forever.
 Lay him low, etc.
- 3 Fold him in his country's stars,
 Roll the drum and fire the volley !
 What to him are all our wars,
 What but death bemocking folly ?
 Lay him low, etc.
- 4 Leave him to God's watching eye,
 Trust him to the hand that made him,
 Mortal love weeps idly by :
 God alone has power to aid him.
 Lay him low, etc.

741

8's M.

COLLINS.

Dirge for the Heroic Dead.

HOW sleep the brave who sink to rest
 By all their country's wishes blest !
 When spring, with dewy fingers cold,
 Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
 She there shall dress a sweeter sod
 Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

- 2 By fairy hands their knell is rung,
 By forms unseen their dirge is sung ;
 There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
 To bless the turf that wraps their clay,
 And Freedom shall awhile repair,
 To dwell a weeping hermit there.

742

L. M.

W. R. WALLACE

National Anthem.

GOD of the free ! upon thy breath
Our flag is for the right unrolled,
As broad and brave as when its stars
First lit the hallowed time of old.

- 2 For duty still its folds shall fly ;
For honor still its glories burn,
Where truth, religion, valor, guard
The patriot's sword and martyr's urn.
- 3 God of the free ! our nation bless
In its strong manhood as its birth ;
And make its life a star of hope
For all the struggling of the earth.
- 4 Then shout beside thine oak, O North !
O South ! wave answer with thy palm ;
And in our Union's heritage
Together sing the nation's psalm !

743

O. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Hymn of Peace.

THE dwellings of the free resound
With songs of victory ;
And countless hearts, the land around,
For peace are blessing thee.

- 2 By thee we raised the conquering sign
That led the victor band ;
Thine was the power, the peace is thine ;
We see in all, thy hand.

- 3 Still let that conquering banner wave
 O'er souls thou hast made free,
 And fold the hearts which through the grave
 Have heavenward passed to thee.
- 4 In joyful songs thy name we bless,
 Who makest wars to cease;
 O, grant our land, through righteousness,
 A never broken peace.

PHILANTHROPIC AND REFORMATORY.

744

7's M.

J. TAYLOR.

Acceptable Offering.

FATHER of our feeble race,
 Wise, beneficent, and kind !
 Spread o'er nature's ample face,
 Flows thy goodness unconfined.
 Musing in the silent grove,
 Or the busy walks of men,
 Still we trace thy wondrous love,
 Claiming large returns again.

- 2 Lord, what offering shall we bring,
 At thine altars when we bow ?
 Hearts, the pure unsullied spring
 Whence the kind affections flow ;
 Soft compassion's feeling soul,
 By the melting eye expressed ;
 Sympathy, at whose control
 Sorrow leaves the wounded breast.

- 3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store; —
Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to thee and all mankind.

745

C. M.

CROSSWELL

"To do Good and to Communicate forget not."

LORD, lead the way the Saviour went,
By lane and cell obscure,
And let our treasures still be spent,
Like his, upon the poor.

- 2 Like him, through scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their gloomy loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.
- 3 For thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;
And that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.
- 4 Small are the offerings we can make;
Yet thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

746

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Give to the Poor.

GIVE as God hath given thee,
 With a bounty full and free :
 If he hath with liberal hand,
 Given wealth to thy command,
 For the fulness of thy store,
 Give thy needy brother more.

2 If the lot his love doth give
 Is by earnest toil to live,
 If with nerve and sinew strong
 Thou dost labor hard and long ;
 Then e'en from thy slender store
 Give, and God shall give thee more.

3 Hearts there are with grief oppressed ;
 Forms in tattered raiment dressed ;
 Homes where want and woe abide ;
 Dens where vice and misery hide ;
 With a bounty large and free,
 Give, as God hath given thee.

4 Wealth is thine to aid and bless,
 Strength to succor and redress ;
 Bear thy weaker brother's part,
 Strong of hand and strong of heart ;
 Be thy portion large or small,
 Give, for God doth give thee all.

747

L. M.

PRATT'S COLL.

The Blessedness of considering the Poor. Ps. xli. 1—3.

BLEST who with generous pity glows,
 Who learns to feel another's woes :

Bows to the poor man's wants his ear,
And wipes the helpless orphan's tear !
In every want, in every woe,
Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.

- 2 Thy love his life shall guard, thy hand
Give to his lot the chosen land ;
Nor leave him, in the troubled day,
To unrelenting foes a prey.
In sickness thou shalt raise his head,
And make with tenderest care his bed.

748

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Words and Deeds.

BENEATH the thick but struggling clouds,
We talk of Christian life ;
The words of Jesus on our lips,
Our hearts with man at strife.

- 2 Traditions, forms, and selfish aims,
Have dimmed the inner light ;
Have closely veiled the spirit-world
And angels from our sight.
- 3 Strong souls and willing hands we need,
Our temple to repair ;
Remove the gathering dust of years,
And show the model fair.
- 4 We slumber while the present calls,
But darkness grows with rest ;
Wouldst thou see truth ? To action wake, —
Do the divine behest.

749

C. M.

HAMPSON.

Compassion.

OUR offering is a willing mind
 To comfort the distressed ;
 In others' good our own to find,
 In others' blessings blessed.

- 2 Go to the pillow of disease,
 Where night gives no repose,
 And on the cheek where sickness preys,
 Bid health to plant a rose.
- 3 Go where the friendless stranger lies,
 To perish in his doom,
 Snatch from the grave his closing eyes,
 And bring his blessing home.
- 4 Thus what our heavenly Father gave
 Shall we as freely give ;
 Thus copy him who lived to save,
 And died that we might live.

750

C. M.

PEABODY.

"Who is my Neighbor?"

WHO is thy neighbor? He whom thou
 Hast power to aid or bless ;
 Whose aching heart or burning brow
 Thy hand may soothe or press.

- 2 Thy neighbor? he who drinks the cup
 When sorrow drowns the brim ;
 With words of high sustaining hope,
 Go thou and comfort him:

3 Thy neighbor? 't is the weary slave,
Fettered in mind and limb;
He hath no hope this side the grave;
Go thou and ransom him.

4 Thy neighbor? pass no mourner by,
Perhaps thou canst redeem
A breaking heart from misery;
Go, share thy lot with him.

751

7's M. 6 L.

ANONYMOUS.

Active Benevolence.

IN the morning sow thy seed,
Nor at eve withhold thy hand;
Who can tell which may succeed,
Or, if both alike should stand,
And a glorious harvest bear,
To reward the sower's care?

2 Sow it 'mid the haunts of vice, —
Scenes of infamy and crime;
Suddenly, may Paradise
Burst, as in the northern clime
Spring, with all its verdant race,
Starts from Winter's cold embrace.

3 Sow it with unsparing hand;
'T is the kingdom's precious seed,
'T is the Master's great command,
And his grace shall crown the deed;
He hath said, the precious grain
Never should be sowed in vain.

752

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

For a Female Friendly Society.

OUR soul shall magnify the Lord,
 In him our spirit shall rejoice;
 Assembled here with sweet accord,
 Our hearts shall praise him with our voice.

- 2 Since he regards our low estate,
 And hears his handmaids when they pray,
 We humbly plead at mercy's gate,
 Where none are ever turned away.
- 3 The poor are his peculiar care,
 To them his promises are sure;
 His gifts the poor in spirit share:
 O, may we always thus be poor!
- 4 God of our hope, to thee we bow,
 Thou art our refuge in distress:
 The husband of the widow, thou,
 The father of the fatherless.
- 5 May we the law of love fulfil;
 To bear each other's burdens here;
 Suffer and do thy righteous will,
 And walk in all thy faith and fear.

753

8 & 7's M.

PIERPONT.

Temperance Vows.

PILLOWS wet with tears of anguish,
 Couches pressed in sleepless woe,
 Where the sons of Belial languish,
 Father, may we never know.

2 For the maddening cup shall never
 To our thirsting lips be pressed,
 But our draught shall be, forever,
 The cold water thou hast blessed.

3 This shall give us strength to labor,
 This make all our stores increase ;
 This, with thee and with our neighbor,
 Bind us in the bonds of peace.

4 For the lake, the well, the river,
 Water-brook and crystal spring,
 Do we now, to thee, the Giver,
 Thanks, our daily tribute, bring.

754

L. M.

MRS. SIGOURNEY.

For a Temperance Anniversary.

WE praise thee, if one rescued soul,
 While the past year prolonged its flight,
 Turned, shuddering, from the poisonous bowl,
 To health, and liberty, and light.

2 We praise thee, if one clouded home,
 Where broken hearts despairing pined,
 Beheld the sire and husband come
 Erect and in his perfect mind.

3 No more a weeping wife to mock,
 Till all her hopes in anguish end ;
 No more the trembling child to shock,
 And sink the father in the fiend.

4 Still give us grace, almighty King !
 Unwavering at our posts to stand,
 Till grateful to thy shrine we bring
 The tribute of a ransomed land.

755

S. M.

M. W. HALL

For a Temperance Anniversary.

PRAISE for the glorious light,
Which crowns this joyous day;
Whose beams dispel the shades of night,
And wake our grateful lay!

2 Praise for the mighty band,
Redeemed from error's chain,
Whose echoing voices, through our land,
Join our triumphant strain!

3 Ours is no conquest gained
Upon the tented field;
Nor hath the flowing life-blood stained
The victor's helm and shield.

4 But the strong might of love,
And truth's all-pleading voice,
As angels bending from above,
Have made our hearts rejoice.

5 Lord! upward to thy throne
Th' imploring voice we raise;
The might, the strength, are thine alone!
Thine be our loftiest praise.

756

7's M.

P. H. SWEETSER.

Temperance Hymn.

HARK! the voice of choral song
Floats upon the breeze along,
Chanting clear, in solemn lays, —
“Man redeemed — to God the praise!”

- 2 Angels, strike the golden lyre !
Mortals, catch the heavenly fire !
Thousands ransomed from the grave,
Millions yet our pledge shall save !
- 3 Save from sin's destructive breath,
Save from sorrow, shame, and death —
From intemperance and strife,
Save the husband, children, wife !
- 4 Courage ! let no heart despair —
Mighty is the truth we bear !
Forward then, baptized in love,
Led by wisdom from above !

757

L. M.

WHITTIER.

For an Agricultural Festival.

O MAKER of the fruits and flowers !
We thank thee for thy wise design,
Whereby these human hands of ours
In nature's garden work with thine.

- 2 And thanks that from our daily need
The joy of simple faith is born,
That he who smites the summer weed
May trust thee for the autumn corn.
- 3 For he who blesses most is blest,
And God and man shall own his worth
Who toils to leave, as his bequest,
An added beauty to the earth.
- 4 And soon or late, to all that sow,
The time of harvest shall be given ;
The flower shall bloom, the fruit shall grow,
If not on earth, at last in heaven.

758

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Widow's Prayer.

THOUGH faint and sick, and worn away
 With poverty and woe,
 My widowed feet are doomed to stray
 'Mid thorny paths below.

2 Be thou, O Lord, my Father still,
 My confidence and guide :
 I know that perfect is thy will,
 Whate'er that will decide.

3 I know the soul that trusts in thee,
 Thou never wilt forsake ;
 And though a bruised reed I be,
 That reed thou wilt not break.

4 Then keep me, Lord, where'er I go,
 Support me on my way,
 Though worn with poverty and woe,
 My widowed footsteps stray.

5 To give my weakness strength, O God,
 Thy staff shall yet avail ;
 And though thou chasten with thy rod,
 That staff shall never fail.

759

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Orphan's Hymn.

WHERE shall the child of sorrow find
 A place of calm repose ?
 Thou Father of the fatherless,
 Pity the orphan's woes !

- 2 What friend have I in heaven or earth,
What friend to trust but thee?
My father's dead — my mother's dead;
My God, remember me!
- 3 Thy gracious promise now fulfil,
And bid my trouble cease;
In thee the fatherless shall find
Pure mercy, grace, and peace.
- 4 I've not a secret care or pain
But he that secret knows;
Thou Father of the fatherless,
Pity the orphan's woes!

760

L. M.

MRS. MAYO.

Reclaiming Love.

- OH, shut not out sweet pity's ray
From souls now clouded o'er by sin;
Touch their deep springs, and let the day
Of Christian love flow freely in.
- 2 Send them kind missions, though their feet
No more again the world may tread;
Some pulse of better life may beat
In hearts that seem unmoved and dead.
 - 3 'Tis just that they should bear the pain
Of keen remorse and guilty shame;
But scorn may drive to crime again —
'Tis only love that can reclaim.

761

8, 7, & 6's M. MISS FLETCHER

Compassion for the Straying.

THINK gently of the erring !
 Lord, let us not forget,
 However darkly stained by sin,
 He is our brother yet.
 Heir of the same inheritance !
 Child of the self-same God !
 He hath but stumbled in the path,
 We have in weakness trod.

- 2 Speak gently to him, brother ;
 Thou yet mayst lead him back,
 With holy words and tones of love,
 From misery's thorny track.
 Forget not thou hast often sinned,
 And sinful yet must be :
 Deal gently with the erring one,
 As God hath dealt with thee.

762

10's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Compassion for the Erring.

BREATHE thoughts of pity o'er a brother's
 fall,
 But dwell not with stern anger on his fault ;
 The grace of God alone holds thee, holds all ;
 Were that withdrawn, thou, too, would'st
 swerve and halt.

- 2 Send back the wand'rer to the Saviour's fold ;
 That were an action worthy of a saint ;
 But not in malice let the crime be told,
 Nor publish to the world the evil taint.

- 3 The Saviour suffers when his children slide ;
Then is his holy name by men blasphemed,
And he afresh is mocked and crucified,
Even by those his bitter death redeemed.
- 4 Rebuke the sin, and yet in love rebuke ;
Feel as one member in another's pain ;
Win back the soul that his fair path forsook,
And mighty and rejoicing is thy gain !

763

L. M. MRS. LIVERMORE.

Reclaiming Power of Love.

- J**ESUS, what precept is like thine,
“ Forgive, as ye would be forgiven ! ”
If heeded, O what power divine
Would then transform our earth to heaven.
- 2 Not by the harsh or scornful word,
Should we our brother seek to gain ;
Not by the prison or the sword,
The shackle, or the clanking chain.
 - 3 But from our spirits there must flow
A love that will his wrong outweigh ;
Our lips must only blessings know,
And wrath and sin shall die away.
 - 4 'T was heaven that formed the holy plan
To bring the wanderer back by love ;
Thus let us win our brother, man,
And imitate thee, God above !

764

L. M.

MISS FLETCHER.

For the Prisoner.

FATHER! we pray for those who dwell
 Within the prison's gloomy cell!
 For those whose souls are bending low
 Beneath the weight of guilt and woe!

2 Thy love hath kept our thorny way,
 And saved us from sin's iron sway;
 Our brethren in a weaker hour
 Have yielded to temptation's power.

3 Teach us with humble hearts to feel,
 How darkly on our brows the seal
 Of guilt might now perchance be set,
 Had we the same temptation met.

4 Then while the error we would shun,
 We still would aid the erring one
 To turn from sin's unpitying sway,
 To virtue's fair and pleasant way.

765

7's M.

MILMAN.

"And he arose and rebuked the Winds and Sea."

LORD! thou didst arise and say,
 To the troubled waters, "Peace,"
 And the tempest died away;
 Down they sank, the foaming seas,
 And a calm and heaving sleep
 Spread o'er all the glassy deep,
 All the azure lake serene
 Like another heaven was seen!

2 Lord ! thy gracious word repeat
 To the billows of the proud !
 Quell the tyrant's martial heat,
 Quell the fierce and changing crowd !
 Then the earth shall find repose,
 From oppressions and from woes ;
 And another heaven appear
 On our world of darkness here !

766

6 & 10's M. { MILTON, GARDNER,
 AND DWIGHT.

The Prince of Peace.

NO war nor battle's sound
 Was heard the world around, —
 No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran ;
 But peaceful was the night
 In which the Prince of light
 His reign of peace upon the earth began.

2 Unwilling kings obeyed,
 And sheathed the battle blade,
 And called their bloody legions from the field ;
 In silent awe they wait,
 And close the warrior's gate,
 Nor know to whom their homage thus they yield.

3 The peaceful Conquerer goes,
 And triumphs o'er his foes,
 His weapons drawn from armories above ;
 Behold the vanquished sit
 Submissive at his feet,
 And strife and hate are changed to peace and love.

767

C. M.

DRENNAN.

Law of Love.

ALL nature feels attractive power,
 A strong embracing force ;
 The drops that sparkle in the shower,
 The planets in their course.

2 Thus, in the universe of mind,
 Is felt the law of love ;
 The charity both strong and kind,
 For all that live and move.

3 In this fine sympathetic chain
 All creatures bear a part ;
 Their every pleasure, every pain,
 Linked to the feeling heart.

4 More perfect bond, the Christian plan
 Attaches soul to soul ;
 Our neighbor is the suffering man,
 Though at the farthest pole.

5 To earth below, from heaven above,
 The faith in Christ professed,
 More clearly shows that God is love,
 And whom he loves is blessed.

768

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

We are all Brethren.

HUSHED be the battle's fearful roar,
 The warrior's rushing call !
 Why should the earth be drenched with gore?
 Are we not brothers all ?

- 2 Want, from the starving poor depart !
Chains, from the captives fall !
Great God, subdue the oppressor's heart !
Are we not brothers all ?
- 3 Sect, clan, and nation, O, strike down
Each mean partition-wall !
Let love the voice of discord drown !
Are we not brothers all ?
- 4 Let grace, and truth, and peace, alone
Hold human hearts in thrall,
That heaven at length its work may own,
And men be brothers all.

769

P. M.

H. WARR, JR.

The Progress of Freedom.

OPPRESSION shall not always reign ;
There comes a brighter day,
When Freedom, burst from every chain,
Shall have triumphant way.
Then right shall over might prevail,
And truth, like hero armed in mail,
The hosts of tyrant wrong assail,
And hold eternal sway.

- 2 What voice shall bid the progress stay
Of Truth's victorious car ?
What arm arrest the growing day,
Or quench the solar star ?
What reckless soul, though stout and strong,
Shall dare bring back the ancient wrong,
Oppression's guilty night prolong,
And Freedom's morning bar ?

- 3 The hour of triumph comes apace,
The fated promised hour,
When earth upon a ransomed race
Her bounteous gifts shall shower.
Ring, Liberty, thy glorious bell !
Bid high thy sacred banner swell !
Let trump on trump the triumph tell
Of Heaven's redeeming power.

770

7's M.

MRS. FOLLER.

Prayer for the Slave.

- LORD ! deliver ; thou canst save :
Save from evil, mighty God !
Hear, O hear, the kneeling slave !
Break, O break, the oppressor's rod !
- 2 May the captive's pleading fill
All the earth, and all the sky ;
Every other voice be still,
While he pleads with God on high.
- 3 From the tyranny within,
Save thy children, Lord ! we pray ;
Chains of iron, chains of sin,
Cast, forever, cast away.
- 4 Love to man, and love to God,
Are the weapons of our war ;
These can break the oppressor's rod,
Burst the bonds that we abhor.

771

C. M.

B. NICOLL.

~~Denot~~ all Men.

I MAY not scorn the meanest thing
That on the earth doth crawl :
The slave who would not burst his chain,
The tyrant in his hall.

2 The vile oppressor, who hath made
The widowed mother mourn,
Though worthless, soulless, he may stand,
I cannot, dare not scorn.

3 The darkest night that shrouds the sky,
Of beauty hath a share :
The blackest heart hath sighs to tell
That God still lingers there.

772

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

"Break every Yoke."

"BREAK every yoke," the gospel cries,
"And let the oppressed go free ;"
Let every burdened captive rise,
And taste sweet liberty.

2 Lord ! when shall man thy voice obey,
And rend each iron chain ?
O ! when shall love its golden sway
O'er all the earth maintain ?

3 Send thy good spirit from above,
And melt the oppressor's heart ;
Send swift deliverance to the slave,
And bid his woes depart.

- 4 With joy and gladness crown his day,
 And fill his heart with love ;
 Teach him the straight and only way
 That leads to rest above.

773

8 & 6's M.

BRYANT.

"Thou hast put all things under his feet."

O NORTH, with all thy vales of green,
 O South, with all thy palms,
 From peopled towns, and fields between,
 Uplift the voice of psalms ;
 Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,
 And let the youthful West reply.

- 2 Lo ! in the clouds of heaven appears
 God's well-belovéd Son ;
 He brings a train of brighter years —
 His kingdom is begun ;
 He comes, a guilty world to bless
 With mercy, truth, and righteousness.
- 3 O Father, haste the promised hour
 When at his feet shall lie
 All rule, authority, and power,
 Beneath the ample sky ;
 When he shall reign from pole to pole,
 The Lord of every human soul.
- 4 When all shall heed the words he said,
 Amid their daily cares,
 And by the loving life he led,
 Shall strive to pattern theirs ;
 And he who conquered death shall win
 The mighty conquest over sin.

774

7's M.

MONTGOMERY.

The Liberty of the Sons of God.

GOD made all his creatures free ;
Life itself is liberty ;
God ordained no other bands
Than united hearts and hands.

2 Sin the primal charter broke, —
Sin, itself earth's heaviest yoke ;
Tyranny with sin began,
Man o'er brute, and man o'er man.

3 But a better day shall be,
Life again be liberty,
And the wide world's only bands
Love-knit hearts and love-linked hands.

4 So shall every slavery cease,
All God's children dwell in peace,
And the new-born earth record
Love, and Love alone, is Lord.

775

C. M.

H. MARTINEAU.

All Men are Equal.

ALL men are equal in their birth,
Heirs of the earth and skies ;
All men are equal when that earth
Fades from their dying eyes.

2 God meets the throngs who pay their vows
In courts that hands have made,
And hears the worshipper who bows
Beneath the plantain shade.

- 3 'T is man alone who difference sees,
 And speaks of high and low,
 And worships those, and tramples these,
 While the same path they go.
- 4 O, let man hasten to restore
 To all their rights of love ;
 In power and wealth exult no more ;
 In wisdom lowly move.
- 5 Ye great, renounce your earth-born pride,
 Ye low, your shame and fear :
 Live, as ye worship, side by side ;
 Your brotherhood revere.

776

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

The Hope of Man.

- THE past is dark with sin and shame,
 The future dim with doubt and fear ;
 But, Father, yet we praise thy name,
 Whose guardian love is always near.
- 2 For man has striven, ages long,
 With faltering steps to come to thee,
 And in each purpose high and strong
 The influence of thy grace could see.
- 3 He could not breathe an earnest prayer,
 But thou wast kinder than he dreamed,
 As age by age brought hopes more fair,
 And nearer still thy kingdom seemed.

- 4 But never rose within his breast
 A trust so calm and deep as now ; —
 Shall not the weary find a rest ?
 Father, Preserver, answer thou !
- 5 'Tis dark around, 't is dark above,
 But through the shadow streams the sun ;
 We cannot doubt thy certain love ;
 And man's true aim shall yet be won !

777

S. M. MISS MARTINEAU.

"Come, Lord Jesus."

- L**ORD JESUS, come ! for here
 Our path through wilds is laid ;
 We watch, as for the day-spring near,
 Amid the breaking shade.
- 2 Lord Jesus, come ! for hosts
 Meet on the battle plain ;
 Our holiest hopes seem vainest boasts,
 And tears are shed like rain.
- 3 Lord Jesus, come ! the slave
 Still bears his heavy chains ;
 Their daily bread the hungry crave,
 While teem the fruitful plains.
- 4 Hark ! herald voices near
 Lead on thy happier day ;
 Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear !
 We wait to strew thy way.

778

L. M.

J. F. CLARK.

The Protestant Reformation.

FOR all thy gifts we praise thee, Lord,
 With lifted song and bended knee;
 But now our thanks are chiefly poured
 For those who taught us to be free.

- 2 For when the soul lay bound below
 A heavy yoke of forms and creeds,
 And none thy word of truth could know,
 O'ergrown with tares and choked with
 weeds;
- 3 The monarch's sword, the prelate's pride,
 The church's curse, the empire's ban,
 By one poor monk were all defied,
 Who never feared the face of man.
- 4 Half-battles were the words he said,
 Each born of prayer, baptized in tears;
 And routed by them, backward fled
 The errors of a thousand years.
- 5 With lifted song and bended knee,
 For all thy gifts we praise thee, Lord;
 But chief for those who made us free,
 The champions of thy holy word.

779

C. M.

ANONYMOUS

We maketh all Things new.

ALMIGHTY Spirit, now behold
 A world by sin destroyed!
 Creative Spirit, as of old,
 Move on the formless void!

2 Give thou the word, — the healing sound
 Shall quell the deadly strife,
 And earth again, like Eden crowned,
 Bring forth the tree of life.

3 If sang the morning stars for joy
 When nature rose to view,
 What strains shall angel harps employ,
 When thou shalt all renew?

780

L. M.

WHITTIER.

Old and New.

O, SOMETIMES gleams upon our sight,
 Through present wrong, the Eternal Right!
 And step by step, since time began,
 We see the steady gain of man; —

2 That all of good the past has had
 Remains to make our own time glad,
 Our common daily life divine,
 And every land a Palestine.

3 We lack but open eye and ear
 To find the Orient's marvels here,
 The still small voice in autumn's hush,
 Yon maple wood the burning bush.

4 For still the new transcends the old,
 In signs and tokens manifold;
 Slaves rise up men; the olive waves
 With roots deep set in battle graves.

5 Through the harsh noises of our day
 A low, sweet prelude finds its way ;
 'Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
 A light is breaking, calm and clear.

6 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
 For olden time and holier shore ;
 God's love and blessing, then and there,
 Are now, and here, and everywhere.

781

11 & 10's M.

HARRIS.

Past, Present, and Future.

O EARTH ! thy Past is crowned and con-
 secrated

With its reformers, speaking yet, though
 dead ;

Who unto strife and toil and tears were fated,
 Who unto fiery martyrdoms were led

2 **O** Earth ! the Present too is crowned with
 splendor

By its reformers battling in the strife ;
 Friends of humanity, stern, strong, and tender,
 Making the world more hopeful with their life.

3 **O** Earth ! thy Future shall be great and glorious
 With its reformers, toiling in the van ;
 Till truth and love shall reign o'er all victorious,
 And earth be given to freedom and to man.

Home and Children.

782

L. M.

SCOTT.

Domestic Worship.

WHERE’ER the Lord shall build my house,
An altar to his name I’ll raise;
There, morn and evening, shall ascend
The sacrifice of prayer and praise.

2 With duteous mind, the social band
Shall search the records of thy law;
There learn thy will, and humbly bow
With filial reverence and awe.

3 Here may God fix his sacred seat,
And spread the banner of his love;
Till ripened for a happier state,
We meet the family above.

783

L. M. DODDRIDGE & MERRICK.

Family Worship.

TO Him who condescends to dwell
With men in their obscurest cell,
Be our domestic altars raised,
And daily let his name be praised.

- 2 Then shall the charms of wedded love
Still more delightful blessings prove ;
And parents' hearts shall overflow
With joy that parents only know.
- 8 When nature droops, our aged eyes
Shall see our children's children rise ;
Till pleased and thankful we remove,
And join the family above.

784

7's M.

CAMPBELL'S COLL.

Prayer for Children.

GOD of mercy, hear our prayer
For the children thou hast given ;
Let them all thy blessings share —
Grace on earth and bliss in heaven.

- 2 In the morning of their days,
May their hearts be drawn to thee :
Let them learn to lisp thy praise,
In their earliest infancy.
- 3 When we see their passions rise,
Sinful habits unsubdued,
Then to thee we lift our eyes,
That their hearts may be renewed.
- 4 For this mercy, Lord, we cry ;
Bend thy ever-gracious ear ;
While on thee our souls rely,
Hear our prayer, — in mercy hear.

785

7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Silent Worship.

WOULD'ST thou in thy lonely hour,
Praises to the Eternal pour?

I will teach thy soul to be
Temple, hymn, and harmony.

2 Sweeter songs than poets sing,
Thou shalt for thine offering bring;
Softly murmured hymns, that dwell
In devotion's deepest cell.

3 Know that music's holiest strain
Loves to linger, loves to reign,
In that calm of quiet thought,
Which the passions trouble not.

4 Would'st thou in thy lonely hour,
Praises to the Eternal pour?
Thus thy soul may learn to be,
Temple, hymn, and harmony.

786

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Sickness and Recovery.

LORD, in thy service I would spend
The remnant of my days;
Why was this fleeting breath renewed,
But to renew thy praise?

2 Thy own almighty power and love
Did this weak frame sustain;
When life was hovering o'er the grave,
And nature sunk with pain.

3 Back from the borders of the grave,
 At thy command I come ;
 Nor would I urge a speedier flight
 To my celestial home

4 Where thou appointest mine abode,
 There would I choose to be ;
 For in thy presence death is life,
 And earth is heaven with thee.

787

L. M.

S. S. CUTTING.

Family Hymn. — Evening.

FATHER, we bless the gentle care
 That watches o'er us day by day,
 That guards us from the tempter's snare,
 And guides us in the heavenward way :
 We bless thee for the tender love,
 That mingles all our hearts in one, —
 The music of the soul ; — above
 'T is purer spirits' unison.

2 Father, 't is evening's solemn hour,
 And cast we now our cares on thee ;
 Darkly the storm may round us lower, —
 Peace is within, — Christ makes us free ;
 And when life's toil and joy are o'er,
 And evening gathers on its sky,
 Our circle broke, — we sing no more, —
 O, may we meet and sing on high.

788

S. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Domestic Affection.

HOW pleasing, Lord ! to see,
How pure is the delight,
When mutual love, and love to thee,
A family unite !

2 From these celestial springs
Such streams of comfort flow,
As no increase of riches brings,
Nor honors can bestow.

3 No bliss can equal theirs,
Where such affections meet ;
While mingled praise and mingled prayers
Make their communion sweet.

4 'Tis the same pleasure fills
The breast in worlds above ;
There joy like morning dew distills,
And all the air is love.

789

L. M. SONGS IN THE NIGHT.

Detained from the Sanctuary.

SWEET Sabbath bells ! I love your voice,
You call me to the house of prayer ;
Oft have you made my heart rejoice,
When I have gone to worship there.

2 But now a prisoner of the Lord,
His hand forbids, I cannot go ;
Yet may I here his love record,
And here the sweets of worship know.

- 3 Each place alike is holy ground,
Where prayer from humble souls is poured,
Where praise awakes its silver sound,
Or God is silently adored.
- 4 His sanctuary is the heart, —
There, with the contrite, will he rest ;
Lord, come, a Sabbath frame impart,
And make thy temple in my breast.

790

C. M.

FABER.

Childhood looking to Jesus.

- DEAR Jesus ! ever at my side,
How loving must thou be,
To leave thy throne in heaven, to guard
A little child like me.
- 2 I cannot feel thee touch my hand
With pressure light and mild,
To check me, as my mother did,
When I was but a child.
- 3 But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me ;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.
- 4 And when, dear Saviour ! I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.
- 5 Yes ! when I pray, thou prayest too, —
The prayer is all for me :
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

791

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

A Child's Prayer.

LORD, teach a little child to pray,
 And, O, accept my prayer ;
 Thou canst hear all the words I say,
 For thou art everywhere.

2 A little sparrow cannot fall
 Unnoticed, Lord, by thee ;
 And though I am so young and small,
 Thou dost take care of me.

3 Teach me to do whate'er is right,
 And, when I sin, forgive ;
 And make it still my chief delight
 To serve thee while I live.

792

C. M.

WILLIAM CUTLER.

Youthful Example.

WHAT if the little rain should say,
 So small a drop as I
 Can ne'er refresh these thirsty fields,
 I'll tarry in the sky ?

2 What if a shining beam of noon
 Should in its fountain stay,
 Because its feeble light alone
 Cannot create a day ?

3 Doth not each rain-drop help to form
 The cool, refreshing shower,
 And every ray of light to warm
 And beautify the flower ?

- 4 Go thou, and strive to do thy share, —
 One talent — less than thine —
 Improved with steady zeal and care,
 Would gain rewards divine.

793

8 & 7's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Children's Hymn.

LORD, a little band and lowly,
 We are come to sing to thee;
 Thou art great, and high, and holy, —
 O, how solemn should we be!

- 2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
 And of heaven where he is gone;
 And let nothing ever please us
 He would grieve to look upon.

- 3 Let our sins be all forgiven:
 Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
 Lead us on our way to heaven,
 There to sing a nobler song.

794

L. M.

PIERPONT.

Evening Hymn.

ANOTHER day its course hath run,
 And still, O God, thy child is blest,
 For thou hast been by day my sun,
 And thou wilt be by night my rest.

- 2 Sweet sleep descends my eyes to close,
 And now when all the world is still
 I give my body to repose, —
 My spirit to my Father's will.

795

L. M.

We are but Young.

WE are but young, — yet we may sing
 The praises of our heavenly King;
 He made the earth, the sea, the sky,
 And all the starry worlds on high.

2 We are but young, — we need a guide;
 Jesus, in thee we would confide;
 O, lead us in the path of truth,
 Protect and bless our helpless youth.

3 We are but young, — yet God has shed
 Unnumbered blessings on our head;
 Then let our youth in riper days
 Be all devoted to his praise.

796

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

A Child's Hymn for Christmas

THOU holy Jesus, kind and dear,
 Who for us children camest here,
 That blest and purified by thee,
 God's little children we might be.

2 God sent thee down, a light divine,
 Through all this darkened world to shine,
 A heavenly child, a heavenly ray,
 To guide us all the heavenly way.

3 O holy Jesus, kind and dear,
 Because thy birthday now is near,
 For every child, in every clime,
 It is a happy, joyful time.

4 Then bless me too, and from thy throne,
Look down, Lord, on thy little one ;
Make thou my heart all pure and white,
In heavenly fountains clear and bright.

5 Lord, make me like the angels mild,
A loving, humble, grateful child ;
That thine I evermore may be,
Thou holy Jesus, grant to me !

797

O. M.

WATTS.

Advantage of Early Piety.

WHEN children give their hearts to God
'T is pleasing in his eyes ;
A flower, when offered in the bud,
Is no vain sacrifice.

2 It saves us from a thousand fears,
To mind religion young ;
With joy it crowns succeeding years,
And renders virtue strong.

3 To thee, Almighty God ! to thee
May we our hearts resign ;
'T will please us to look back and see
That our whole lives were thine.

798

7 & 6's M.

S. F. SMITH.

Remember thy Creator.

“ REMEMBER thy Creator ”
While youth's fair spring is bright,
Before thy cares are greater,
Before comes age's night ;

- 2 While yet the sun shines o'er thee,
 While stars the darkness cheer,
 While life is all before thee,
 Thy great Creator fear.

799

S. M.

WATTS.

Early Instruction.

THE praises of my tongue
 I offer to the Lord,
 That I was taught and learned so young,
 To read his holy word.

- 2 Dear Lord ! this book of thine
 Informs me where to go,
 For grace to pardon all my sin,
 And make me holy too.
- 3 Oh ! may thy Spirit teach,
 And make my heart receive,
 Those truths which all thy servants preach,
 And all thy saints believe.
- 4 Then shall I praise the Lord,
 In a more cheerful strain,
 That I was taught to read his word,
 And have not learned in vain.

800

L. M.

PIERPONT.

Morning Hymn for a Child.

O GOD, I thank thee that the night
 In peace and rest hath passed away,
 And that I see, in this fair light,
 My Father's smile, that makes it day.

- 2 Be thou my guide, and let me live
 As under thine all-seeing eye ;
 Supply my wants, my sins forgive,
 And make me happy when I die.

801

S. M.

DODDRIDGE.

~~Christ calling Children to Himself.~~

THE Saviour gently calls
 Our children to his breast ;
 He folds them in his gracious arms ;
 Himself declares them blest.

- 2 " Let them approach," he cries,
 " Nor scorn their humble name ;
 The heirs of heaven are such as these, —
 For such as these I came."

- 3 Gladly we bring them, Lord,
 Devoting them to thee :
 Imploring, that, as we are thine,
 Thine may our offspring be.

802

C. M.

HEBER.

~~Early Religion.~~

BY cool Siloam's shady rill
 How sweet the lily grows !
 How sweet the breath beneath the hill
 Of Sharon's dewy rose !

- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod ;
 Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
 Is upward drawn to God !

- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay ;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage !
- 5 O thou, who giv'st us life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own !

803

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Sunday School Teacher's Hymn.

- W**HILE yet the youthful spirit bears
The image of its God within,
And uneffaced that beauty wears,
So soon to be destroyed by sin ;
- 2 Then is the time for faith and love
To take in charge their precious care,
Teach the young eye to look above,
Teach the young knee to bend in prayer.
- 3 The world will come with care and crime,
And tempt too many a heart astray ;
Still, the seed sown in early time
Will not be wholly cast away.

- 4 The infant prayer, the infant hymn,
Within the darkened soul will rise,
When age's weary eye is dim,
And the grave's shadow round us lies.
- 5 Lord grant our hearts be so inclined,
Thy work to seek, thy will to do ;
And while we teach the youthful mind,
Our own be taught thy lessons too.

804

7's M.

BOYLSTON.

Leaving School for Church.

- T**O thy temple I repair ;
Lord, I love to worship there ;
Abba ! Father ! give me grace
In thy courts to seek thy face.
- 2 While thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
While the prayer of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend.
- 3 While thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in thy name,
While I hearken to thy law,
Fill my heart with humble awe.
- 4 From thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn ;
And at evening let me say,
“ I have walked with God to-day.”

805

P. M.

ANON.

Something in Heaven to Do.

THERE 'LL be something in heaven for children to do :

None are idle in that blessed land,
There'll be loves for the heart, there'll be
thoughts for the mind,
And employment for each little hand.

CHORUS — There'll be something to do ;
There'll be something to do ;
There'll be something for children to do ;
On the bright shining shore,
Where there's joy evermore,
There'll be something for children to do.

2 There'll be lessons to learn of the wisdom of
God,

As they wander the green meadows o'er :
And they'll have for their teachers in that blest
abode,

All the good that have gone there before.
CHORUS — There'll be something to do, etc.

3 There'll be errands of love from the mansions
above,

To the dear ones that linger below ;
And it may be our Father the children will send
To be angels of mercy in woe.

CHORUS — There'll be something to do, etc.

Closing Hymns and Doxologies.

806

7's M.

NEWTON.

Parting Hymn.

FOR a season called to part,
Let us then ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

2 Father, hear our humble prayer !
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3. In thy strength may we be strong ;
Sweeten every cross and pain ;
Give us, if we live, e'er long,
Here to meet in peace again.

807

H. M.

BREVIARY.

A Blessing sought on Worship.

HERE, gracious God, do thou
In mercy now draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful prayer,
And mark each suppliant sigh ;
In copious shower, | This holy day,
On all who pray, | Thy blessings pour.

2 Here may we find from heaven,
 The grace which we implore ;
 And may that grace once given,
 Be with us evermore, —
 Until that day | To endless rest
 When all the blest | Are called away.

808

H. M.

E. TURNER.

Thanks at the Close of Service.

KIND Lord, before thy face,
 Again with joy we bow ;
 For all the gifts and grace
 Thou dost on us bestow ;
 Our tongues would all thy love proclaim,
 And chant the honors of thy name.

2 Here, in thine earthly house,
 Our joyful souls have met ;
 Here paid our solemn vows,
 And felt our union sweet.
 For this our tongues thy love proclaim,
 And chant the honors of thy name.

3 Now may we dwell in peace,
 Till here again we come ;
 And may our love increase,
 Till thou shalt bring us home.
 Then shall our tongues thy love proclaim,
 And chant the honors of thy name.

809

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Christian Farewell.

THY presence, ever-living God !
 Wide through all nature spreads abroad ;
 Thy watchful eyes, which never sleep,
 In every place thy children keep.

- 2 While near each other we remain,
Thou dost our lives and powers sustain ;
When separate, we rejoice to share
Thy counsels and thy gracious care.
- 3 To thee we now commit our ways,
And still implore thy heavenly grace ;
Still cause thy face on us to shine,
And guard and guide us still as thine.
- 4 Give us within thy house to raise
Again united songs of praise ;
Or, if that joy no more be known,
Give us to meet around thy throne.

810

L. M. MRS. COUNTRYMAN.

Close of the Sabbath.

- A**NOTHER Sabbath, Lord, has gone,
Another day of peace and rest :
Swiftly its precious hours have flown —
Hours which thy sacred presence blest.
- 2 The portals of a week of care,
Stand open for our weary feet ;
Oh ! give us strength to enter there,
Grant us thy grace its toils to meet.
 - 3 May the pure joys this day hath brought,
Shed gladness o'er the coming hours, —
The cheering truths thy word hath taught,
Give strength to all our faltering powers.
 - 4 May faith's bright angel be our guide
Across the stream of toil and care,
Whose troubled waters so divide
These Sabbath times of praise and prayer.

811

C. M.

MOSES BALLOU.

Closing Hymn.

WE now invoke thy blessing, Lord,
On this day's worship here :
Help us to lean upon thy word,
And find our comfort there.

2 Hallow the hours that unto thee,
In faith and love we've given ;
And daily help our souls to see,
More of the bliss of heaven.

812

C. M.

HABER.

The Seed of the Word.

O GOD, by whom the seed is given,
By whom the harvest blest,
Whose word, like manna showered from heaven,
Is planted in our breast ;

2 Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plunderers of the air ;
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And weeds of worldly care.

3 Though buried deep, or thinly strewn,
Do thou thy grace supply :
The hope in earthly furrows sown,
Shall ripen in the sky.

813

L. M.

H. BALLOU.

Dismissal.

FROM worship, now, thy church dismiss,—
But not without thy blessing, Lord ;
O, grant a taste of heavenly bliss,
And seal instruction from thy word.

542 CLOSING HYMNS AND DOXOLOGIES.

- 2 Oft may these pleasant scenes return,
When we shall meet to worship thee ;
Oft may our hearts within us burn,
To hear thy word, thy goodness see.

814

8 & 7's M.

NEWTON.

Closing Prayer.

MAY the grace of Christ, our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the holy spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above !

- 2 Let us thus abide in union
With each other, and the Lord ;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

815

8 & 7's M.

ANON.

Go in Peace.

GO in peace ! — serene dismissal,
To the loving heart made known ;
When it pours, in deep contrition,
Prayer before the eternal throne.

- 2 Go in peace ! thy sins forgiven,
Christ hath healed thee, set thee free ;
Every spirit-fetter riven,
Go in peace, and liberty !
- 3 Saviour ! breathe this benediction
O'er our spirits while we pray ;
Let us part in sweet conviction
Thou hast blessed our souls to-day.

816

H. M.

RIPON'S COLL.

Doxology.

GLORY to God on high ;
 Forever bless his name ;
 Let earth, and seas, and sky,
 His wondrous love proclaim.
 To him be praise and glory given
 By all on earth and all in heaven.

817

L. M.

SHREBSBURY.

Awake, put on Thy Strength.

ARM of the Lord, awake ! awake !
 Put on thy strength, the nations *shake* ;
 Now let the world adoring see
 Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim
 Through every clime, of every name ;
 Let adverse powers before thee fall,
 And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

818

C. M.

ANON.

Rest in the Father.

O WONDROUS depth of grace divine,
 My soul would fain adore :
 Dear Father, let me call thee mine,
 And I will ask no more.

2 By thee in all things richly blest,
 Low at thy feet I fall ;
 Thou art my Hope, my Life, my Rest,
 My Father and my all !

819

C. M.

ANON.

Sun of Righteousness.

ETERNAL Sun of Righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glory of thy face
On all our hearts to shine.

- 2 Light in thy light, O may we see,
Thy grace and mercy prove ;
Revived, and cheered, and blessed by thee,
The God of pardoning love.

820

S. M.

WATTS.

Praise to the Name of the Lord.

THY name, almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands :
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word ;
Thy truth forever stands.

- 2 Far be thine honor spread,
And long thy praise endure, —
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more.

821

H. M.

ANON.

Closing Hymn.

TO thee our wants are known ;
From thee are all our powers ;
Accept what is thine own,
And pardon what is ours.
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to thy word a blessing give.

2 O grant that each of us
 Now met before thee here,
 May meet together thus,
 When thou and thine appear
 And follow thee to heaven, our home :
 Even so, Amen — Lord Jesus, come.

822

C. M.

ANON.

Bless God in the Sanctuary. Ps. cxxxv.

BLESS God, ye servants that attend
 Upon his solemn state, —
 That in his temple's hallowed courts
 With humble reverence wait.

2 Within his house lift up your hands,
 And bless his holy name ;
 From Zion bless thy Israel, Lord,
 Who earth and heaven didst frame.

823

7's M.

GASKELL.

Glory to the Father.

FATHER ! glory be to thee,
 Source of all the good we see !
 Glory for the blessed light,
 Rising on the ancient night !

2 Glory for the hopes that come
 Streaming through the dreary tomb !
 Glory for the counsel given,
 Guiding us in peace to heaven !

824 7's M. SALISBURY COLL.
Supplication.

GLORIOUS in thy saints appear ;
Plant thy heavenly kingdom here ;
Light and life to all impart ;
Shine on each believing heart ; —

- 2 And, in every grace complete,
Make us, Lord, for glory meet ;
Till we stand before thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light.

825 7's M. ANON.
Biblic Blessing Implored.

THANKS for mercies, Lord, receive ;
Pardon of our sins renew :
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.

- 2 Bless thy word to old and young ;
Grant us, Lord, thy peace and love ;
And, when life's short race is run,
Take us to thy house above.

826 O. M. ANON.
Honor to the Saviour.

TO Him that loved the souls of men,
And shed for us his blood,
To royal honors raised our head,
And made us priests to God :

- 2 To Him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love !
All grateful honors paid on earth,
And nobler songs above !

827

8 & 7's M.

ANON.

Supplication.

GRACIOUS Source of every blessing,
 Guard our breast from anxious fears ;
 Let us, each thy care possessing,
 Peaceful reach the vale of years ;
 All our hopes on thee reclining,
 Peace, companion of our way,
 May our sun, in smiles declining,
 Rise in everlasting day.

828

8, 7, & 4's M. TOPLADY'S COLL.

Dismissal.

LORD ! dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us all, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace ;
 Oh ! refresh us —
 Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound ;
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

829

8 & 7's M.

BICKERSTETH.

Closing Hymn.

ISRAEL'S Shepherd, guide us, feed us,
 Through our pilgrimage below,
 And beside the waters lead us,
 Where thy flock rejoicing go.

548 CLOSING HYMNS AND DOXOLOGIES.

- 2 Lord, thy guardian presence ever,
Meekly kneeling, we implore ;
We have found thee, and would never,
Never wander from thee more.

830

L. M.

HEBER.

Close of Service.

LORD, now we part, in thy blest name,
In which we here together came :
Grant us our few remaining days
To work thy will and spread thy praise.

- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless
The Lord our strength and righteousness ;
And grant us all to meet above,
Then shall we better sing thy love.

831

8 & 7's M.

S. F. ADAMS.

Peace be with you.

PART in peace ! is day before us ?
Praise his name for life and light ;
Are the shadows lengthening o'er us ?
Bless his care who guards the night.

- 2 Part in peace ! with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living.
Tranquil memory to the dead.

- 3 Part in peace ! such are the praises,
God, our Maker, loveth best ;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

332

8 & 7's M.

ANON.

Prayer for Peace.

PEACE of God, which knows no measure,
 Heavenly sunlight of the soul,
 Peace beyond all earthly treasure,
 Come and all our hearts control !
 Come, almighty to deliver !
 Naught shall make us then afraid ;
 We will trust in thee forever,
 Thou on whom our hope is stayed !

833

C. M.

WATTS.

Universal Praise.

O ALL ye nations ! praise the Lord,
 Each with a different tongue ;
 In every language learn his word,
 And let his name be sung.

2 His mercy reigns through every land, —
 Proclaim his grace abroad ;
 Forever firm his truth shall stand, —
 Praise ye the faithful God !

834

7's M.

ANON.

The Father's Care Implored.

FATHER, hear our humble prayer !
 Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
 Let thy mercy and thy care
 All our souls in safety keep.

2 In thy strength may we be strong ;
 Sanctify each cross and pain ;
 Give us, if thou wilt, ere long
 Here to meet in peace again.

835

7's M.

ANON.

All Things from God.

HOMAGE pay to God above, —
 God, whose nature all is love ;
 In his praise your breath employ, —
 Gracious source of every joy.

2 All our hopes of life and heaven
 Through thy grace alone are given ;
 Bliss eternal, pure, divine, —
 Every gift, O God, is thine.

836

7 & 6's M.

WESLEY.

God our Guardian.

GOD shall bless thy going out,
 Shall bless thy coming in ;
 Kindly compass thee about,
 Till thou art saved from sin :
 Lean upon thy Father's breast ;
 'Tis he thy spirit keeps :
 Rest in him, securely rest ;
 Thy guardian never sleeps.

837

8 & 7's M.

C. ROBBINS.

Close of the Sabbath.

LO ! the day of rest declineth,
 Gather fast the shades of night ;
 Yet the sun that ever shineth
 Fills our souls with heavenly light.

2 While, thine ear of love addressing,
 Thus our parting hymn we sing,
 Father, with thine evening blessing
 Rest we safe beneath thy wing.

838

C. M.

ANON.

Doxology.

THOU art the first, and thou the last,
Time centres all in thee,
The Almighty God who was, and is,
And evermore shall be.

2 To thee let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love ;
All grateful honors paid on earth,
And nobler songs above.

839

6 & 7's.

MARTINEAU'S COL.

Closing Hymn.

O THOU great Spirit, who along
The waters first didst move
And straight from warring chaos sprung
Light, harmony, and love ;
Upon our waiting spirits brood,
Bid all their discord cease,
And breathe upon the troubled soul
Thy last, best gift of peace.

840

7's M.

ANON.

Praise.

PRAISE the Lord, — his glory bless ;
Praise him in his holiness ;
Praise him as the theme inspires ;
Praise him as his fame requires.

2 Let the trumpet's lofty sound
Spread its loudest notes around ;
Let the harp unite in praise
With the sacred minstrel's lays.

352 CLOSING HYMNS AND DOXOLOGIES.

- 3 Let the organ join to bless
God, the Lord, our righteousness ;
Tune your voice to spread the fame
Of the great Jehovah's name.

841 C. M. ANONYMOUS.
Romage.

NOW blessing, honor, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him that sits upon the throne
And to the Lamb be given.

842 L. M. WATTS.
Doxology.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord !
Eternal truth attends thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

843 L. M. KENN.
Doxology.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow !
Praise him, all creatures here below !
Praise him, above, ye heavenly throng !
Praise God, our Father, in your song !

Miscellaneous.

844

L. M.

J. G. ADAMS.

For a Christian Festival.

THOU God of years and seasons all,
Of light, and peace, and love, and power ;
Once more on thy great name we call,
In this our holy festal hour.

2 We praise thee for thy presence here,
For prayer, and speech, and cheerful song :
For guardian care, that year by year
Attends us all life's ways along :

3 For what we hope, and what we see
Of human progress in our time ;
But gleams of freedom though they be,
Yet dawning of its day sublime !

4 And since again apart we move
In life's great work, to us be given
The faith that toils in Christian love,
And blesses man with truth's own heaven.

845

L. M.

BRYANT.

The Mother's Hymn.

LORD, who ordainest for mankind,
Benignant toils and tender cares,
We thank thee for the ties that bind
The mother to the child she bears. .

- 2 We thank thee for the hopes that rise
 Within her heart, as, day by day,
 The dawning soul from those young eyes
 Looks with a clearer, steadier ray.
- 3 And grateful for the blessing given,
 With that dear infant on her knee,
 She strains the eye to look to heaven,
 The voice to lisp a prayer to thee.
- 4 Such thanks the blessed Mary gave,
 When from her lap the holy child,
 Sent from above to seek and save
 The lost of earth, looked up and smiled.
- 5 All Gracious ! grant to those who bear
 A mother's charge the strength and light,
 To guide the feet that own their care
 In ways of love and truth and right.

846

11's M. (PECULIAR.) FRANCES OSGOOD.

"Enter into his Gates with Thanksgiving, and into his
 Courts with Praise."

APPROACH not the altar
 With gloom in thy soul ;
 Nor let thy feet falter,
 From terror's control !
 God loves not the sadness
 Of fear and mistrust ;
 Oh, serve him with gladness —
 The gentle, the just !

- 2 His bounty is tender,
 His being is love,
 His smile fills with splendor,
 The blue arch above.

Confiding, believing,
 Oh ! enter always,
 “ His courts with thanksgiving —
 His portals with praise ! ”

- 3 Nor come to the temple
 With pride in thy mien ;
 But lowly and simple,
 In courage serene.
 Bring meekly, before him,
 The faith of a child :
 Bow down and adore him,
 With heart undefiled.

847

L. M. 6 l.

ANONYMOUS.

Saturday Evening.

SWEET to the soul the parting ray,
 That ushers placid evening in,
 When with the still, expiring day,
 The Sabbath's peaceful hours begin ;
 How grateful to the anxious breast,
 The sacred hours of holy rest !

- 2 Hushed is the tumult of this day,
 And worldly cares and business cease ;
 While soft the vesper breezes play,
 To hymn the glad return of peace.
 O season blest ! O moment given
 To turn the vagrant thoughts to heaven !
- 3 Oft as this hallowed hour shall come,
 O, raise my thoughts from earthly things,
 And bear them to my heavenly home,
 On living faith's immortal wings —
 Till the last gleam of life decay,
 In one eternal Sabbath day.

848

7's M.

GREY.

Sabbath School Hymn.

SUPPLIANT, lo ! thy children bend,
Father, for thy blessing now ;
Thou canst teach us, guide, defend, —
We are weak, almighty thou.

2 With the peace thy word imparts,
Be the taught and teacher blest ;
In their lives and on their hearts,
Father, be thy laws imprest.

3 Pour into each longing mind
Light and knowledge from above :
Charity for all mankind --
Trusting faith, enduring love.

849

7's M.

BOWRING.

"The Rich and Poor meet together."

COME the rich and come the poor,
To the Christian temple door ;
Let their mingled prayers ascend
To the universal Friend.

2 Here the rich and poor may claim
Common ancestry and name ;
Claim a common heritage,
In the gospel's promised page.

3 Of the same materials wrought ;
By the same instructor taught ;
Walking in life's common way ;
Tending to the same decay.

- 4 Rich and poor at last shall meet
 At the heavenly mercy-seat ;
 Where the name of rich and poor
 Never shall be uttered more.

850

L. M.

BOWRING.

Temptation.

OH, what a struggle wakes within,
 When in the spirit's solitude,
 The tempting, treacherous thoughts of sin,
 In all their luring smiles intrude !

- 2 'Tis then, my Father ! then I feel
 My nature's weakness, and, oppressed,
 Like a poor trembling child I steal
 To thee, for safety, and for rest.

- 3 Beneath thy shadow let me live !
 Be thou my friend, — my Father be !
 I bend in trust, — I pray ! forgive
 The erring child that flies to thee !

851

C. M.

S. W. LIVERMORE.

The Western Churches.

OUR pilgrim brethren dwelling far, —
 O God of truth and love,
 Light thou their path with thine own star,
 Bright beaming from above.

- 2 Wide as their mighty rivers flow,
 Let thine own truth extend ;
 Where prairies spread and forests grow,
 O Lord, thy gospel send.

- 3 Then will a mighty nation own
 A union firm and strong ; —
 The sceptre of th' eternal throne
 Shall rule its councils long.

852

8's & 7's M.

PIERPONT.

Anniversary Hymn.

- G**OD of mercy, do thou never
 From our offering turn away,
 But command a blessing ever
 On the memory of this day.
- 2 Light and peace do thou ordain it ;
 O'er it be no shadow flung,
 Let no deadly darkness stain it,
 And no clouds be o'er it hung.
- 3 May the song this people raises,
 And its vows to thee addressed,
 Mingle with the prayers and praises,
 That thou hearest from the blest.
- 4 When the lips are cold that sing thee,
 And the hearts that love thee dust,
 Father, then our souls shall bring thee
 Holier love and firmer trust.

853

L. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Opening of an Organ.

- T**HE morning stars in concert sang,
 When God created heaven and earth ;
 And earth and heaven with music rang,
 When angels hailed Messiah's birth.

- 2 Nor ever, since his sabbath-rest,
 When the great Maker from the skies,
 His finished works beheld and bless'd,
 Have songs of glory ceased to rise.
- 3 Where two or three in union meet,
 Or thousands throng the house of prayer,
 Heart-melodies, thanksgivings sweet,
 And faithful vows, are offered there.
- 4 Now, with all instruments in one,
 All spirits tuned to one accord,
 Our prayer be this, "Thy will be done;"
 And this our anthem, "Praise the Lord!"

854

C. M. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Marriage Hymn.

- NOT for the summer's hour alone,
 When skies resplendent shine,
 And youth and pleasure fill the throne,
 Our hearts and hands we join ;
- 2 But for those stern and wintry days
 Of sorrow, pain, and fear,
 When Heaven's wise discipline doth make
 Our earthly journey drear ; —
- 3 Not for this span of life alone,
 Which like a blast doth fly,
 And as the transient flowers of grass
 Just blossom, droop, and die ; —
- 4 But for a being without end
 This vow of love we take ;
 Grant us, O God, one home at last,
 For thy great mercy's sake.

855

8 & 7's M.

ANON.

Call of the Age.

WE are living, we are dwelling
 In a grand and awful time;
 In an age on ages telling,
 To be living is sublime.

2 Will ye play, then, will ye dally
 With your music and your wine?
 Up! it is the Almighty's rally!
 God's own arm hath need of thine!

856

6 & 10's M.

BRYANT.

God in the City.

NOT in the solitude
 Alone may man commune with heaven, or see
 Only in savage wood
 And sunny vale the present Deity;
 Or only hear his voice
 Where the winds whisper and the waves rejoice.

2 Even here do I behold
 Thy steps, Almighty, here, amidst the crowd,
 Through the great city rolled,
 With everlasting murmur deep and loud, —
 Choking the ways that wind
 'Mongst the proud piles, the work of human kind.

3 And when the hours of rest
 Come, like a calm upon the mid-sea brine,
 Hushing its billowy breast;
 The quiet of that moment too is thine;
 It breathes of Him who keeps
 The vast and helpless city while it sleeps.

857

6's M.

LUTHER.

The Death of Martyrs.

FLUNG to the heedless winds,
 Or on the waters cast,
 Their ashes shall be watched,
 And gathered at the last :
 And from that scattered dust,
 Around us and abroad,
 Shall spring a plenteous seed
 Of witnesses for God.

- 2 The Father hath received
 Their latest living breath ;
 Yet vain is Satan's boast
 Of victory in their death :
 Still, still, though dead, they speak,
 And trumpet-tongued proclaim
 To many a wakening land
 The one availing name.

858

10 & 6's M.

BREVIAIRY.

Of many Martyrs.

SING we the peerless deeds of martyred saints,
 Their glorious merits and their portion blest ;
 Of all the conquerors the world has seen,
 The greatest and the best.

- 2 They trod beneath them every threat of man,
 And came victorious all torments through ;
 The iron hooks that piecemeal tore their flesh,
 Could not their souls subdue.

- 3 What tongue those joys, O Jesus, can disclose,
Which for thy martyred saints thou dost prepare !
Happy who in thy pains, thrice happy those
Who in thy glory share !

859

7's M.

SCHENCK.

All Saints Day.

- W**HO are those before God's throne,
What the crownéd host I see?
As the sky with stars thick strown
Is their shining company :
Hallelujahs, hark ! they sing ;
Solemn praise to God they bring.
- 2 Who are those arrayed in light,
Clothed in righteousness divine,
Wearing robes most pure and white,
That unstained shall ever shine,
That can nevermore decay ? —
Whence came all this bright array ?
- 3 They are those who much have borne,
Trial, sorrow, pain, and care ;
Who have wrestled night and morn
With the mighty God in prayer ;
Now their strife hath found its close ;
God hath turned away their woes.
- 4 They are those who hourly here
Served as priests before their Lord,
Offering up with gladsome cheer
Soul and body at his word ;
Now within the holy place,
They behold him face to face.

860

8's M.

BEDR.

Hymn of Martyrs.

A HYMN of martyrs let us sing,
The Innocents remembering,
Of whom in tears was earth bereaved,
But heaven with songs of joy received ;

- 2 Whose angels through eternity
The heavenly Father's face shall see,
And to his grace their praises bring, —
A hymn of martyrs let us sing.

861

C. M.

ANCIENT HYMN.

The Noble Army of Martyrs.

THE triumphs of the martyred saints
The joyous lay demand ;
The heart delights in song to dwell
On that victorious band, —
Those whom the senseless world abhorred,
Who cast the world aside,
Deeming it worthless, for the sake
Of Christ, their Lord and guide.

- 2 For him they braved the tyrant's rage,
The scourge's cruel smart ;
The wild beast's fang their bodies tore,
But vanquished not the heart ;
Like lambs before the sword they fell,
Nor cry nor plaint expressed ;
For patience kept the conscious mind,
And armed the fearless breast.

- 3 What tongue can tell the crown prepared
 The martyr's brow to grace?
 His shining robe, his joys unknown,
 Before thy glorious face?
 Vouchsafe us, Lord, if such thy will,
 Clear skies and seasons calm ;
 If not the martyr's cross to bear,
 And win the martyr's palm.

862

8's & 4's M.

WHITTIER.

Prayer.

- O** STRONG, upwelling prayers of faith,
 From inmost founts of life ye start, —
 The spirit's pulse, the vital breath
 Of soul and heart !
- 2 Ye brook no forced and measured tasks,
 Nor weary rote, nor formal chains ;
 The simple heart, that freely asks
 In love, obtains.
- 3 For man the living temple is,
 The mercy-seat and cherubim,
 And all the holy mysteries
 He bears with him.
- 4 And most avails the prayer of love,
 Which, wordless, shapes itself in deeds,
 And wearies heaven for naught above
 Our common needs ; —
- 5 Which brings to God's all perfect will
 That trust of his undoubting child,
 Whereby all seeming good and ill
 Are reconciled ; —

6 And seeking not for special signs
Of favor, is content to fall
Within the providence which shines
And rains on all.

863

11 & 10's M.

ANONYMOUS.

Spiritual Blessings.

ALMIGHTY Father! thou hast many a
blessing
In store for every erring child of thine;
For this I pray, — Let me, thy grace possessing,
Seek to be guided by thy will divine.

2 Not for earth's treasures, for her joys the dearest,
Would I my supplications raise to thee;
Not for the hopes that to my heart are nearest,
But only that I give that heart to thee.

3 I pray that thou wouldst guide and guard me
ever;
Cleanse, by thy power, from every stain of sin;
I will thy blessing ask on each endeavor,
And thus thy promised peace my soul shall
win.

864

10's & 11's M.

EPISCOPAL COLL.

The City of God.

SHOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king!
Zion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the highest, how lowly his birth!
The highest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

- 2 Tell how he cometh ; from nation to nation,
 The heart cheering news, let the earth echo
 round ;
 How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
 How his people with joy everlasting are
 crowned.
 Shout the glad tidings, etc.
- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
 And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise ;
 Ye angels the full hallelujah be singing ;
 One chorus resound through the earth and
 the skies.
 Shout the glad tidings, etc.

865

L. M.

W. M. FERNALD.

The Soul's Imperishable Work.

- E**TERNAL God, thy work alone,
 In souls regenerate and sublime,
 Securely stands, to change unknown,
 And scorns the ravages of time.
- 2 Work we on marble? Slow, but sure,
 Its crumbling statues turn to dust ;
 Pale phantoms that awhile endure,
 To tell how fleet is mortal trust.
- 3 Work we in brass? How soon shall time
 Its proudest monuments efface,
 And every tender, hallowed line,
 And form and feature, quit their place !
- 4 Or do we stately temples rear ?
 Behold ! their strongest pillars yield,
 And walls and arches disappear,
 Foredoomed to fall, for ruin sealed.

5 But when we work upon the mind,
 Its tablets grave, its sculpture hew,
 And, sacred virtue there enshrined,
 We bring the graces all to view, —

6 'T is then such images we rear
 As time and change may e'er defy :
 Life, beauty, joy, — all there appear,
 And brighten to eternity !

866

L. M.

W. M. FERNALD

Spiritual Life compared to a Sea. Ps. cxli. 28-30.

O, EVER swaying, conscious soul !
 What tidal mysteries are these
 That through my inmost being roll,
 As borne upon the heaving seas ?

2 From wave to wave, from land to land,
 Of this vast inner world I'm tost ;
 And now on heavenly heights I stand,
 And now in dreadful deeps am lost.

3 O thou, who calm'st the outward strife
 Of stormy seas ! move now thy will,
 And, in the realm of spirit life,
 Say to its ragings, "Peace, be still !"

4 Peace ! — and a sacred calm shall flow
 O'er all my passions, Lord, from thee ;
 While gentle gales shall sweetly blow,
 And waft me to eternity.

867

L. M.

Roscoe.

The Solace of Faith.

WHEN human hopes and joys depart,
I give thee, Lord, a contrite heart ;
And on my weary spirit steal
The thoughts that pass all earthly weal.

- 2 I cast above my tearful eyes,
And muse upon the starry skies ;
And think that He who governs there
Still keeps me in his guardian care,
- 3 I gaze upon the opening flower,
Just moistened with the evening shower ;
And bless the love which made it bloom,
To chase away my transient gloom.
- 4 I think whene'er this mortal frame
Returns again to whence it came,
My soul shall wing its happy flight
To regions of eternal light.

A Selection of Psalms.

FROM THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

ADAPTED TO APPROPRIATE MUSIC IN "THE MELODIA SACRA."

PSALM XIX. PART I. C. M.

The Heavens declare the Glory of God.

THE heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord,
Which that alone can fill;
The firmament and stars express
Their great Creator's skill.

2 The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings;
And from the dark returns of night
Divine instruction springs.

3 Their powerful language to no realm
Or region is confined;
'Tis nature's voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

PSALM XXIII. C. M.

Gloria Patri.

THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The Shepherd by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.

2 In tender grass he makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3 Since God doth thus his wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

PSALM XXIX. L. M.

Praise the Lord in His Temple.

YE that in might and power excel,
Your grateful sacrifice prepare;
God's glorious actions loudly tell,
His wondrous power to all declare.

- 2 To his great name fresh altars raise;
Devoutly due respect afford;
Him in his holy temple praise,
Where he 's with solemn state adored.
- 3 God rules the angry floods on high;
His boundless sway shall never cease;
His saints with strength he will supply,
And bless his own with constant peace.

PSALM XXXIII. C. M.

Praise the Lord for His Goodness.

LET all the just to God, with joy,
Their cheerful voices raise;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

- 2 Let harps, and psalteries, and lutes,
In joyful concert meet;
And new-made songs of great applause
The harmony complete.
- 3 For faithful is the word of God;
His works with truth abound;
He justice loves; and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

PSALM XXXIV. C. M.

Gloria Patri.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

- 2 O, magnify the Lord with me,
 With me exalt his name :
 When in distress to him I call'd,
 He to my rescue came.
- 3 O, make but trial of his love,
 Experience will decide
 How blest they are, and only they,
 Who in his truth confide.
- 4 Fear him, ye saints : and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear :
 Make you his service your delight,
 Your wants shall be his care.

PSALM XLI. C. M.

Christy.

- HAPPY the man whose tender care
 Relieves the poor distress'd !
 When troubles compass him around,
 The Lord shall give him rest.
- 2 The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd
 In safety shall prolong ;
 And disappoint the will of those
 Who seek to do him wrong.
- 3 If he, in languishing estate,
 Oppress'd with sickness lie ;
 The Lord will easy make his bed,
 And inward strength supply.

PSALM XLV. C. M.

God our King.

- WHILE I the King's loud praise rehearse,
 Indited by my heart,
 My tongue is like the pen of him
 That writes with ready art.
- 2 How matchless is thy form, O King !
 Thy mouth with grace o'erflows ;
 Because fresh blessings God on thee
 Eternally bestows.

- 3 Gird on thy sword, most mighty Prince;
And clad in rich array,
With glorious ornaments of power,
Majestic pomp display.
- 4 Ride on in state, and still protect
The meek, the just, and true;
Whilst thy right hand, with swift revenge,
Does all thy foes pursue.
- 5 But thy firm throne, O God, is fix'd
Forever to endure;
Thy sceptre's sway shall always last,
By righteous laws secure.
- 6 Whilst this my song to future times
Transmits thy glorious name,
And makes the world with one consent
Thy lasting praise proclaim.

PSALM XLVI. 8th M.**God our Refuge.**

GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers press,
In him undaunted we'll confide;
Though earth were from her centre tost,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.

- 2 A gentler stream with gladness still
The city of our Lord shall fill,
The royal seat of God most high:
God dwells in Zion, whose fair towers
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly powers,
While his almighty aid is nigh.

PSALM XLVIII. C. M.

The Lord is Great.

THE Lord, the only God, is great,
And greatly to be praised
In Zion, on whose happy mount
His sacred throne is raised.

- 2 In Zion we have seen perform'd
A work that was foretold,
In pledge that God, for times to come,
His city will uphold.
- 3 Let Zion's mount with joy resound
Her daughters all be taught
In songs his judgment to extol
Who this deliv'rance wrought.
- 4 This God is ours, and will be ours
Whilst we in him confide;
Who, as he has preserved us now,
Till death will be our guide.

PSALM LVII. L. M.

For Easter.

- THY mercy, Lord, to me extend,
On thy protection I depend,
And to thy wings for shelter haste
Until this raging storm be past.
- 2 To thy tribunal, Lord, I fly,
Thou sovereign Judge and God most high,
Who wonders hast for me begun,
And will not leave thy work undone.
- 3 O God, my heart is fix'd, 't is bent,
Its thankful tribute to present;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.
- 4 Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute:
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.
- 5 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there obey'd.

PSALM LXVI. PART I. C. M.

Earnest Praise.

LET all the lands, with shouts of joy,
 To God their voices raise :
 Sing psalms in honor of his name,
 And spread his glorious praise.

2 Through all the earth, the nations round
 Shall thee, their God, confess ;
 And with glad hymns, their awful dread
 Of thy great name express.

3 O, come ! behold the works of God,
 And then with me you'll own
 That he to all the sons of men
 Has wondrous judgment shown.

4 O all ye nations, bless our God,
 And loudly speak his praise ;
 Who keeps our souls alive, and still
 Confirms our steadfast ways.

PSALM LXVII. S. M.

His Glory shall be made known in all the Earth.

TO bless thy chosen race,
 In mercy, Lord, incline ;
 And cause the brightness of thy face
 On all thy saints to shine :

2 That so thy wondrous way
 May through the world be known ;
 While distant lands their tribute pay
 And thy salvation own.

3 O, let them shout and sing,
 With joy and pious mirth ;
 For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
 Shalt govern all the earth.

4 Then shall the teeming ground,
 A large increase disclose,
 And we with plenty shall be crowned,
 Which God, our God, bestows.

- 5 Then God upon our land
 Shall constant blessings shower ;
 And all the world in awe shall stand
 Of his resistless power.

PSALM LXXIV. C. M.

- Blessed are they who worship in his Temple.**
 O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
 How lovely is the place
 Where thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
 The brightness of thy face !
- 2 My longing soul faints with desire
 To view thy blest abode ;
 My panting heart and flesh cry out
 For thee, the living God.
- 3 O Lord of hosts, my King and God,
 How highly bless'd are they,
 Who in thy temple always dwell,
 And there thy praise display !
- 4 Thrice happy they, whose choice has thee
 Their sure protection made,
 Who long to tread the sacred ways
 That to thy dwelling lead !

PSALM XCI. PART 11. 2. 8s M.

God our Guardian.

- HE** that has God his guardian made
 Shall under the Almighty's shade
 Secure and undisturb'd abide ;
 Thus to my soul of him I'll say,
 He is my fortress and my stay,
 My God in whom I will confide.
- 2 His tender love and watchful care
 Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
 And from the noisome pestilence ;
 He over thee his wings shall spread,
 And cover thy unguarded head ;
 His truth shall be thy strong defence.

PSALM XCII. C. M.

Morning and Evening Praise.

HOW good and pleasant must it be
 To thank the Lord most high;
 And with repeated hymns of praise
 His name to magnify!

- 2 With every morning's early dawn
 His goodness to relate;
 And of his constant truth, each night,
 The glad effects repeat!
- 3 To ten-string'd instruments we'll sing,
 With tuneful psalteries join'd;
 And to the harp, with solemn sounds,
 For sacred use design'd.

PSALM XCIII. L. M.

With Glory Clad.

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd
 The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,
 The world's foundation strongly laid,
 And the vast fabric still sustains.

- 2 How surely stablish'd is thy throne?
 Which shall no change or period see;
 For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
 Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
 And toss the troubled waves on high;
 But God above can still their noise,
 And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
 And they that in thy house would dwell,
 That happy station to secure,
 Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM XCV. L. M.

Our Rock and our Salvation.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
 Loud thanks to our almighty King;
 For we our voices high should raise,
 When our salvation's rock we praise.

2 Into his presence let us haste,
 To thank him for his favors past;
 To him address, in joyful songs,
 The praise that to his name belongs;

3 O, let us to his courts repair,
 And bow with adoration there:
 Down on our knees devoutly all
 Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.

PSALM XCVI. 8's M.

A Song of Praise.

SING to the Lord a new-made song;
 Let earth in one assembled throng,
 Her common patron's praise resound:
 Sing to the Lord, and bless his name,
 From day to day, his praise proclaim,
 Who us has with salvation crown'd,
 To heathen lands his fame rehearse,
 His wonders to the universe.

2 Proclaim aloud Jehovah reigns,
 Whose power the universe sustains,
 And banish'd justice will restore:
 Let therefore heaven new joys confess,
 And heavenly mirth let earth express,
 Its loud applause the ocean roar
 Its mute inhabitants rejoice,
 And for this triumph find a voice.

PSALM CVI. L. M.

His Mercy endureth forever.

O, RENDER thanks to God above,
 The fountain of eternal love;
 Whose mercy firm through ages past
 Has stood, and shall forever last.

2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
 Not only vast, but numberless?
 What mortal eloquence can raise
 His tribute of immortal praise?

- 3 O, may I worthy prove to see
 Thy saints in full prosperity,
 That I the joyful choir may join,
 And count thy people's triumph mine.
- 4 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
 His name eternally confess'd;
 Let all his saints, with full accord,
 Sing loud Amens, — praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVII. C. M.

Rejoicing in God.

- WITH cheerful notes let all the earth
 To heaven their voices raise;
 Let all, inspired with godly mirth,
 Sing solemn hymns of praise.
- 2 God's tender mercy knows no bound
 His truth shall ne'er decay;
 Then let the willing nations round
 Their grateful tribute pay.
- 3 Then open wide the temple gates
 To which the just repair,
 That I may enter in, and praise
 My great Deliv'rer there.
- 4 Within those gates of God's abode
 To which the righteous press,
 Since thou hast heard and set me safe,
 Thy holy name I'll bless.
- 5 That which the builders once refused
 Is now the corner-stone:
 This is the wondrous work of God,
 The work of God alone.
- 6 This day is God's, let all the land
 Exalt their cheerful voice:
 Lord, we beseech thee, save us now
 And make us still rejoice.

PSALM CXXII. C. M.

Joyful Praise in the Lord's Temple.

O, 'T WAS a joyful sound, to hear
 Our tribes devoutly say,
 Up, Israel, to the temple haste,
 And keep your festal day !

2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
 With our assembled powers,
 In strong and beauteous order ranged
 Like her united towers.

3 'T is thither, by divine command,
 The tribes of God repair,
 Before his ark to celebrate
 His name with praise and prayer.

4 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
 And ever wish thee well,
 For Zion and the temple's sake,
 Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

PSALM CXXXIII. C. M.

Brotherly Love.

HOW vast must their advantage be,
 How great their pleasure prove,
 Who live like brethren, and consent
 In offices of love !

2 True love is like the precious oil,
 Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
 Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
 Its costly fragrance shed.

3 'T is like refreshing dew, which does
 On Hermon's top distil ;
 Or like the early drops, that fall
 On Zion's favor'd hill.

4 For Zion is the chosen seat
 Where the Almighty King
 The promised blessing has ordain'd,
 And life's eternal spring.

METRICAL PSALMS.

PSALM CXXXVI. H. M.

The Love of God.

TO God, the mighty Lord,
 Your joyful thanks repeat;
 To him due praise afford,
 As good as he is great.
 For God does prove
 Our constant friend;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

2 By his almighty hand
 Amazing works are wrought;
 The heavens by his command
 Were to perfection brought.
 For God, etc.

3 By him the heavens display
 Their numerous hosts of light.
 The sun to rule by day,
 The moon and stars by night.
 For God, etc.

4 He does the food supply
 On which all creatures live:
 To God, who reigns on high,
 Eternal praises give.
 For God will prove
 Our constant friend;
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

PSALM CXLVII. C. M.

A Psalm of Praise.

O, PRAISE the Lord with hymns of joy,
 And celebrate his fame;
 For pleasant, good, and comely 't is
 To praise his holy name.

2 To God, the Lord, a hymn of praise
 With grateful voices sing;
 To songs of triumph tune the harp,
 And strike each warbling string.

3 He covers heaven with clouds, and thence
 Refreshing rain bestows,
 And on the mountains through his care,
 The grass in plenty grows.

4 Let Zion and Jerusalem
 To God their praise address ;
 Whose strength secures their lasting gates
 Who does their children bless.

PSALM CXLVIII. H. M.

Universal Praise.

YE boundless realms of joy,
 Exalt your Maker's fame ;
 His praise your song employ
 Above the starry frame :
 Your voices raise,
 Ye Cherubim
 And Seraphim,
 To sing his praise.

2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
 And sun, that guid'st the day,
 Ye glittering stars of light,
 To him your homage pay :
 His praise declare,
 Ye heavens above,
 And clouds that move
 In liquid air.

3 Let them adore the Lord,
 And praise his holy name,
 By whose almighty word
 They all from nothing came ;
 And all shall last
 From changes free ;
 His firm decree
 Stands ever fast.

- 4 United zeal be shown
 His wondrous fame to raise,
 Whose glorious name alone
 Deserves our endless praise.
 Earth's utmost ends
 His power obey;
 His glorious sway
 The sky transcends.

PSALM CL. L. M.

Praise Him for His Goodness.

- O, PRAISE the Lord in that blest place
 From whence his goodness largely flows;
 Praise him in heaven, where he his face,
 Unveil'd in perfect glory, shows.
- 2 Praise him for all the mighty acts
 Which he in our behalf has done;
 His kindness this return exacts,
 With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
 Make rocks and hills his praise rebound,
 Praise him with harp's melodious noise
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- 4 Let them who joyful hymns compose,
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O, all ye nations! praise the Lord.....	<i>Watts</i> 833
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Oh, what a struggle wakes within	<i>Bowring</i>	860
O Life, O Death, O World, O Time	<i>R. C. Trench</i>	350
O Lord, thy perfect word.....	<i>Beddome</i>	208
O Lord of hosts, Almighty King.....	<i>O. W. Holmes</i>	733
O Lord, where'er thy people meet	<i>Cowper</i>	41
O love divine that stooped to share.....	<i>O. W. Holmes</i>	600
O, strong upwelling prayers of faith	<i>Whittier</i>	612
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One there is, above all others.....	<i>Newton</i>	274
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O North, with all thy vales of green.....	<i>Bryant</i>	773
O, not to fill the mouth of fame.....	<i>T. H. Gill</i>	481
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Oppression shall not always reign	<i>H. Ware, Jr.</i>	709
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O, stay thy tears; for they are blest	<i>Norton</i>	571
O that the Lord's salvation	<i>Lyte</i>	329
O that the Lord would guide my ways.....	<i>Watts</i>	527
O thou, at whose rebuke the grave	<i>Whittier</i>	414
O thou, by long experience tried.....	<i>Mme. Guyon</i>	547
O thou, to whom all creatures bow.....	<i>Tate and Brady</i>	167
O thou Eternal One! whose presence bright.....	<i>Derzhavin</i>	121
O thou, from whom all goodness flows.....	<i>Hancis, 1792</i>	486
O thou great Spirit, who along	<i>Martineau's Coll.</i>	839
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O thou, who driest the mourner's tear.....	<i>Moore</i>	603
O thou, who art above all height!	<i>Pierpont</i>	675
O thou, who hast at thy command.....	<i>Mrs. Cotterill</i>	405
O thou, whose own vast temple stands	<i>Bryant</i>	667
O thou, whose power o'er moving world presides.....	<i>Dr. Johnson</i>	151
O thou, who on thy chosen Son.....	<i>H. Ware, Jr.</i>	680
O thou! whose thought pervades all space	<i>Henry C. Leonard</i>	674
O to have dwelt in Bethlehem.....	<i>Adelaide Procter</i>	227
Our Father God! not face to face	<i>E. H. Chapin</i>	673
Our Father in heaven, we hallow thy name.....	<i>Mrs. Hale</i>	532
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Our heaven is everywhere.....	<i>Miss Fletcher</i>	556
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Our pilgrim brethren dwelling far	<i>S. W. Loomore</i>	851
Ours is a lovely world, how fair.....	<i>Montgomery's Coll.</i>	201
Out of the depths I cry to thee	<i>Luther</i>	364
O, what though our feet may not tread where Christ trod	<i>Whittier</i>	298
O, where shall rest be found.....	<i>Montgomery</i>	546
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O, worship the King, all glorious above.....	<i>Grant</i>	70
O yea, we trust that somehow good	<i>Tennyson</i>	353
O Zion, lift thy raptured eye.....	<i>Thomas Campbell</i>	241
O, Zion, tune thy voice	<i>Doddridge</i>	634

Part in peace! Is day before us?.....	<i>S. F. Adams</i>	831
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People of the living God	<i>Montgomery</i>	640
Pillows wet with tears of anguish.....	<i>Pierpont</i>	753
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Pour out thy spirit from on high.....	<i>Montgomery</i>	687
Praise, everlasting praise, be paid.....	<i>Watts</i>	75
Praise for the glorious light	<i>M. W. Hale</i>	755
Praise God from whom all blessings flow	<i>Kenn</i>	843
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Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him.....	<i>Liverpool Coll.</i>	57
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Praise to thee, thou great Creator.....	<i>Fawcett</i>	63
Praise waits in Zion, Lord, for thee.....	<i>Sir J. E. Smith</i>	66
Praise ye the Lord around whose throne.....	<i>H. Bullou, 2d.</i>	55
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	<i>Montgomery</i>	443
Press on, press on! ye sons of light.....	<i>Gaskell</i>	387

Ready for their glorious crown.....	<i>Wesley's Coll.</i>	578
Religion! in its blessed ray.....	<i>G. Rogers</i>	428

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Remember thy Creator	<i>S. F. Smith</i>	798
Return my soul, unto thy rest.....	<i>Montgomery</i>	537
Ride on, ride on in majesty!	<i>Milman</i>	239
Ring out, wild bells to the wild sky.....	<i>Tennyson</i>	726
Ring, O bells!	<i>Whittier</i>	735
Rise crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!	<i>Pope</i>	340
Rise my soul and stretch thy wings		440
Rock of ages, cleft for me.....	<i>Toplady</i>	272
Rocked in the cradle of the deep	<i>Mrs. Willard</i>	608

Safely through another week.....	<i>Newton</i>	13
Salvation! oh, the joyful sound.....	<i>Watts</i>	310
Saviour! who thy flock art feeding		665
Say not, the struggle nought avaleth	<i>Arthur Hugh Clough</i>	391
Scorn not the slightest word or deed.....	<i>Long. Inquirer</i>	395
See, daylight is fading, o'er earth and o'er ocean.....	<i>Heber</i>	92
See from on high a light divine.....	<i>Exeter Coll.</i>	229
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See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand.....	<i>Doddridge</i>	279
See the leaves around us falling.....	<i>Horne</i>	574
Servant of God, well done!	<i>Montgomery</i>	620
Servants of Christ arise.....	<i>L. H. Sigourney</i>	433
Shepherd of the holy hills	<i>Henry C. Leonard</i>	277
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing.....	<i>Episcopal Coll.</i>	804
Since o'er thy footstool here below		188
Sing we the peerless deeds of martyred saints.....	<i>Breviary</i>	858
Sing, ye redeemed of the Lord	<i>Doddridge</i>	599
Sister, thou wast mild and lovely.....	<i>S. F. Smith</i>	569
Slowly, by God's hand unfurled.....	<i>Furness</i>	79
Soft as fades the sunset splendor	<i>S. Longfellow</i>	87
Softly fades the twilight ray	<i>S. F. Smith</i>	78
Softly now the light of day.....	<i>Doane</i>	83
Sometimes a light surprises.....	<i>Cooper</i>	536
Songs of praise the angels sang.....	<i>Montgomery</i>	317
Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea.....	<i>Moore</i>	732
Sovereign and transforming grace	<i>F. H. Hedge</i>	2
Sow in the morn thy seed	<i>Montgomery</i>	396
Speak with us, Lord; thyself reveal	<i>C. Wesley</i>	8
Spirit divine, attend our prayer		215
Spirit of grace, and health, and power.....	<i>J. Wesley</i>	212
Spirit of holiness, descend	<i>S. F. Smith</i>	214
Spirit, leave thy house of clay.....	<i>Montgomery</i>	559
Spread, oh, spread thou mighty word.....	<i>Bahnmatier</i>	325
Star of morn and even.....	<i>F. T. Palgrave</i>	116
Still hope! still act! Be sure that life.....	<i>Sterling</i>	394
Still prayers are strong, and God is good	<i>Sterling</i>	335
Strong Son of God, immortal love	<i>Tennyson</i>	267
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Supreme and universal light.....	<i>Henry Moore</i>	477
Suppliant, lo! thy children bend.....	<i>Grey</i>	848
Sweet is the light of Sabbath eve.....	<i>Edmeston</i>	114
Sweet is the prayer whose holy stream.....		447
Sweet is the scene when virtue dies.....	<i>Mrs. Barbauld</i>	504
Sweet Sabbath bells! I love your voice	<i>Songs in the Night</i>	769
Sweet the moments rich in blessing	<i>Lyra Cath.</i>	249
Sweet is the task, O Lord.....	<i>Spirit of the Psalms</i>	76
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Swell the anthem, raise the song.....	<i>Hartford Coll.</i>	712

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Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal.....	<i>Methodist Coll.</i>	476
Teach me, my God and King.....	<i>Herbert</i>	381
Teach me the measure of my days.....	<i>Watts</i>	361
Teach us to feel as Jesus prayed.....	<i>H. Ballou</i>	266
Teach us to pray.....		449
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Thanks for mercies, Lord, receive.....		825
That mystic word of thine, O sovereign Lord!.....	<i>Mrs. Stowe</i>	601
The bird that soars on highest wing.....	<i>Montgomery</i>	417
The broken ties of happier days.....	<i>Montgomery</i>	611
The Christian warrior, see him stand.....	<i>Montgomery</i>	390
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The day, O Lord, is spent.....	<i>J. M. Neale</i>	94
The dwellings of the free resound.....		743
The dead are like the stars by day.....	<i>Barton</i>	698
The desert flower afar may bloom.....	<i>G. W. Bethune</i>	512
The earth, all light and loveliness.....	<i>Mrs. Miles</i>	727
The harvest fields are broad and white.....	<i>G. T. Flanders</i>	682
The head that once was crowned with thorns.....	<i>Kelly</i>	260
The heaven of heavens cannot contain.....	<i>Drennan</i>	126
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord.....	<i>Watts</i>	202
The joyful morn, my God, is come.....	<i>Merrick</i>	23
The light of love is round his feet.....	<i>Faber</i>	293
The Lord descended from above.....	<i>Sternhold</i>	134
The Lord is our Shepherd, our Guardian and Guide.....	<i>Byrom</i>	138
The Lord is King! lift up thy voice.....	<i>Conder</i>	135
The Lord Jehovah reigns.....	<i>Watts</i>	131-133
The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....	<i>Addison</i>	139
The Lord our God is Lord of all.....	<i>H. K. White</i>	184
The Lord will come, and not be slow.....	<i>Milton</i>	342
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